

# THE CRITIC, LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL.

Vol. XIV.—No. 347.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1855.

Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month.

Price 6d.

Stamp for posting, if required, 1d.

**A YOUNG LADY**, having great experience in Education, who will undertake to instruct in the usual branches of Education, including Music, in which she is highly proficient, in a room of meeting with an ENJOYMENT in a family about leaving town. Address: "E. B. Jewell and Letchford's Music Publishers and Piano-forte Makers, 17, Soho-square. Highly satisfactory references can be given.

**EDUCATION.—STAFFORD HOUSE.** Established in Notting-hill, London. Establishment for YOUNG LADIES, conducted by Mrs. J. BAKERWELL. Prospective will be forwarded on application.

**SCHOLASTIC.—A Gentleman**, keeping a respectable BOARDING SCHOOL, desires to arrange for a PARTNER or SUCCESSION. Address: "H. J. Messer, Refs. Brothers, School Bookellers and Stationers, 109, Aldersgate-street, London.

**MR. B. H. SMART**, formerly of Connaught-terrace, now of 37, WYNDHAM-STREET, Brompton-square, acquaints his Friends that he continues to INSTRUCT CLERICAL and other PUPILS in the usual branches of Education, and also to give English generally, and to engage for Public Readings and Lectures.

**A FAMILY**, residing in St. Andrew's, can RECEIVE ONE or TWO BOYS to attend the Madras College. Board moderate; number limited to eight. An efficient Resident Tutor superintends the Home Studies. Most respectable references can be given. Address: "W. N.," Post-office, St. Andrew's, Fifeshire.

**PRIVATE INSTRUCTION IN THE ART OF PORTAL ELOCUTION**, as adapted to the several purposes of Speaking, Reading, and Singing. By the Rev. HUGH HUTTON, M.A. Select Classes for the study of the Elder English Poets, and the practice of General Elocution. Address: 2, Provost-road, Haverstock-hill.

**WEST BRIGHTON and HOVE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.** The course of Studies at this Establishment affords a complete preparation for the Universities, Military Colleges, and Learned Professions. Provision is made to Read with Gentlemen, preparing for Army or Medical Examinations, &c. &c. The French, German, and Italian Languages. For particulars, address "G. A. SULLIVAN," Ivy Lodge, Brighton.

**BRIGHTON.—EDUCATION.**—There are VACANCIES in a first-class Establishment, where only twelve young ladies are received. A Protestant Foreign Governess resides in the house. Signor F. Labiche, Herr Kuhn, Messrs. E. de Paris, Miesau, and other eminent Professors attend. References to parents of pupils. Address: the Misses HENNINGSTADT, 11, Portland-place, Marine Parade, Brighton.

**THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.**—The Rev. PHILIP A. LONGMORE, M.A. Cantab, Incumbent of Hermitage, RECEIVES PUPILS to prepare for Eton, Rugby, Harrow, &c. Terms, 90s. a year; a reduction in the case of brothers. References may be made to Rev. W. Edmondson, Nursted, Gravesend; Rev. E. Procter, West Yelverley; Rev. C. Kersey, Esq., 35, Harley-street; and many other Friends of former Pupils. Hermitage, Newbury.

**AN ADVANTAGEOUS opportunity** for Parents and Guardians. At the Christmas quarter there will be VACANCIES for THREE YOUNG LADIES, in a first-rate finishing establishment, four miles from London, where home comforts are combined with scholastic discipline. House large and detached, standing on its own grounds. Eminent Masters in attendance. French constantly spoken. Terms moderate. Apply to Miss WHITE, Ellerslie House, Upper-road, Lewisham, Kent.

**UNUSUAL ADVANTAGES.**—A Lady of considerable experience in Education RECEIVES into her family EIGHT YOUNG LADIES, who receive the classics, care, and attention of home; whilst their moral and intellectual culture is made an object of paramount importance. The course of instruction includes a thorough English Education, with Latin and French. VACANCY for a GERMAN PUPIL. Address: "C. M.," Messrs. Chisholm and Son, Priar-gate, Derby.

**A LECTURE ON THE BIRTH, PARENTAGE, and EDUCATION of a WATCH**, illustrated by a variety of models, diagrams, and specimens of clocks and watches, having been delivered by Mr. BENNETT, F.R.S., last season, at the request of the Directors of the Russell and several Metropolitan Institutions, he is requested to receive applications from other Societies for the next winter, where the locality is within easy reach of 63, Cheapside.

**WRITING PRACTICALLY TAUGHT.**—Mr. T. H. CARSTAIRS, from 31, Lombard-street, Son of the celebrated Inventor, continues to give Lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen of all ages, even to the worst writers, in his highly improved method, which imparts a perfect freedom and facility to the hand, in the shortest possible time. Prospective of terms, &c., may be had at his Establishment, 112, Cheapside.

**TO ALL BAD WRITERS.** IMPROVED SYSTEM OF PENMANSHIP, by Mr. MARTER, at the Writing Institution, 93, Farringdon-street, Fleet-street, City. Persons of any age (however bad their writing) can, by taking Eight Lessons, speedily acquire an expeditious and well-formed style of Penmanship, adapted either to business, professional pursuits, or private correspondence. Terms, 10s. 6d. The new style of writing particularly adapted to Ladies, solely invented by Mr. Marter, taught in Six Lessons, for 10s. 6d. Young men prepared for the Public Office and Mercantile Pursuits in general, and then introduced to situations.

**TO CLERGYMEN, AUTHORS, &c.** PARKINS and GOTTOW'S NEW WRITING PAPER, made from straw, is invaluable to rapid writers. It has a hard and smooth surface, can be written upon in both sides, with either metal or quill pen, is much pleasanter to write upon than any other paper, and nearly half the price, being only 3s. per ream.

**NO CHARGE FOR STAMPING.**—A single packet of Note Paper, or 100 Envelopes, stamped with Arms, Crest, or Initials free of charge, and every description of Stationery full 30 per cent cheaper than any other house, at PARKINS and GOTTOW'S, Paper and Envelope Makers, 25, Oxford-street. Useful Cream-laid Note Paper, full size, five quires for 6d.; superior thick ditto, five quires for 1s.; India Note, five quires for 1s.; Letter Paper, 3s. per ream; Sermon Paper, 4s. 6d.; Foolscap, 6s. 6d.; and Draft, 7s. 6d. per ream; good Cream-laid Cemented Envelopes, 4d. per 100; the Queen's-Head Envelopes, 1s. per dozen; Office Envelopes, 5s. per 1000; BLACK-BORDERED CREAM-LAID NOTE PAPER (full size) five quires for 1s.; Bordered Envelopes, 3d. per 100; best Wax, 3s. 6d. per lb.; 100 super Visiting Cards printed for 1s. 6d.; useful sample packets of Paper and Envelopes, by post, 1s. each. List of prices sent post free. On orders over 20s. carriage paid to any part of the country.—Copy the address, PARKINS and GOTTOW, Paper and Envelope Manufacturers, 25, Oxford-street.

**ALLISON and ALLISON** beg to solicit an inspection of their STOCK of PIANOFORTES, manufactured after the most approved designs of modern and antique furniture, in Spanish mahogany, rosewood, French walnut-tree, &c., from 25 Guineas upwards, at their ware-rooms, 75, Dean-street, Soho, and CHAPPELL'S, 50, New Bond-street. No connexion with any other House of the same name.

**THE UNIVERSAL CIRCULATING MUSICAL LIBRARY.** Subscription, two guineas per annum. Subscribers annually presented with one guinea's worth of Music. Daily News.—"Unrivalled for the variety and quality of its contents." Musical Times.—"In completeness it stands perfectly alone." Morning Post.—"The Catalogue, containing 42,000 works, necessary for every lover of music." Observer.—"We desire to witness the success of an establishment such as this." Town Subscribers are supplied with two Country Subscribers with six guinea's worth of music at a price. Prospective on application to G. SCHIRMANN and Co., Importers of Foreign Music and Publishers, 85, Newgate-street.

**CURATES, TUTORS, and GOVERNESSES.**—For the convenience of Incumbents and Families, Registers of names, qualifications, &c., of qualified Curates, Tutors and Governesses are kept, to which they can refer; or, upon forwarding particulars of requirements to Messrs. MAIR and SON, can have suitable applications introduced to them free of charge. Clerical, Scholastic, and Governess Institution, late Valpy's (Established 1833), 7, Tavistock-row, Covent-garden, London.

**BOOKBINDING.—W. HOLMES.** Practical Bookbinder, 195, Oxford-street, London. Books bound in Morocco, Russia, or Calfskin plain and elegant, on the lowest terms. Gentlemen waited upon with patterns. Estimates given for large or small Libraries. Address, 195, Oxford-street.

**WEDDING CARDS.—T. STEPHENSON** invites attention to his beautifully engraved patterns of WEDDING CARDS, enamelled Envelopes, At-home Notes, &c., a selection from which will be forwarded, post free, on receipt of two dozen stamps.—Address: STEPHENSON'S General Stationary Warehouse, 59, Oxford-street (the post-office, near Regent-circus).

**TO BOOK FANCIERS.—FOR SALE.** A COPY of what is commonly called the "BIBESCHES" BIBLE, edition of 1613; unmounted; the edges of the leaves a good deal frayed to the 20th chapter of Genesis, and in the two "Concordances" at the end. Address offers to "X. Y. Z." (No. 347), CRITIC Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**E. CHURTON, BRITISH and FOREIGN LIBRARY**, begs to inform his Subscribers that he has joined his Library to that of Mr. BOWTH, 307, REGENT-STREET, next the Polytechnic Institution, where Families and Book Societies can be supplied on Terms more liberal than at any other Library. First-class Country Subscribers of Two Guineas are entitled to Eight Volumes at one time, including the newest publications. Town Subscribers, from One Guinea upwards.

**FREE TRADE IN BOOKS, Music, Maps.** Prints, &c.—At discount in the 1s. off music, post free; 3d. discount in the 1s. off all books, magazines, quarterly reviews, periodicals, maps, prints, &c. Postage—4 oz. 1d.; 8 oz. 2d.; 1 lb. 4d.; and 2 lb. for every additional 1 lb. Where the exact amount is not known, the goods can be sent previously to payment. S. and T. GILBERT, 4, Copthall-lane, Moorgate-street, City. Please copy the address.

**NEWSPAPERS.—THE TIMES or POST** posted on the evening of publication, for 2s. a quarter; HERALD, 2s.; CHRONICLE, 2s.; NEWS, or ADVERTISER, 2s.; TIMES (Second Edition), 2s.; GLOBE, or STANDARD, 2s.; TIMES (Second Day), 10s. 6d. Answers required, and orders must be prepaid.—JAMES BARKER, 19, Throgmorton-street, Bank. Money-orders payable at chief office, London.

**PAPER OF LINEN FABRIC.—WARR'S** LETTER and NOTE PAPERS are manufactured expressly for STEEL PENS on an improved principle, entirely from a pure Linen Material, which renders their surface free from fibre, an advantage not possessed by any paper having Cotton in their composition; a superiority of finish is also given without pressing, by which the defect of a greasy surface, so much complained of, is completely obviated.—W. and H.B. WARR, Manufacturing Stationers and Printers, 63, High Holborn.

**FLEMING'S PHOTOGRAPHIC WAREHOUSE.** A COMPLETE APPARATUS for £3, taking Portraits 4½ and under, including a Double Achromatic Lens beautifully mounted in brass, with rack and pinion (warranted to produce as perfect a picture and to be as good as the most costly, and exchanged if not found every way satisfactory); superior made Camera, with two dark slides and focusing slide, tripod stand with brass top-scales and weights, two porcelain pans, bath, and dipper, glass funnel and measure, book of instructions, and all the necessary chemicals, packed and sent to any part of the Kingdom. Cheaper sets than the above can be had, but not recommended. Next size, 5s. 5d., including every article as above, but larger in proportion, taking Portraits 6½ and under. Next size, 10s. 11d., taking pictures 9 square and under. Every article in Photography cheaper than any wholesale house in London at GILBERT FLEMING'S, 49, Oxford-street.—FIRST STIFFS IN PHOTOGRAPHY, by GILBERT FLEMING, now ready, price 6d.; by post, 7d. The Art taught free to purchasers, and experienced operators sent to give instructions at their own residence on moderate terms.

**LOANS FROM 100L. TO 1000L.—NEW NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE and LOAN COMPANY.** Office: 101, Tottenham-court-road, London. THOMAS BOURNE, Resident Secretary.

**THE OBJECTS MOST TO BE DESIRED IN EFFECTING A LIFE ASSURANCE.**—These are, Perfect Security and the Largest Benefits in proportion to the Contributions paid. They are both fully attained in the SCOTCH EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, which is now of Twenty-four Years' standing, and possesses Accumulated funds, arising from the contributions of Members only, to the amount of 916,945, and has an Annual Revenue of 163,394. The MUTUAL PRINCIPLE being adopted, the entire surpluses or "Profits," as ascertained Triennially, are allocated in addition to the sums Assured, and they present a flattering prospect to the Members. For example: the sum now payable on a Policy for 1000L., effected in 1831, is 1385L. 6s. 9d., being a return of Seventy-one per cent. on the premiums paid on middle-aged lives, and Policies effected in later years are still more advantageous.

The NEXT TRIENNIAL DIVISION OF PROFITS will take place on 1st MARCH 1856, and Policies effected previously will receive One Year's additional Bonus over those opened after that date. WM. FINLAY, Secretary. Head Office: 25, ST. ANDREW-SQUARE, EDINBURGH. Office in London: 125, BISHOPSGATE-STREET. Agent—WILLIAM COOK.

**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. CCVIII.** Advertisements and Bills intended for insertion are requested to be forwarded to the Publishers on or before WEDNESDAY, October 3. London: LONGMAN and Co., 39, Paternoster-row.

**EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY A CLERGYMAN.** PAROCHIAL (MS.) SERMONS, based on Discourses by BISHOP BEVERIDGE, and suitable for any Congregation, are published every THURSDAY. First Fifteen Sermons now ready. Prospective gratis. Address, "MSS.," Bath.

**FOOTHORPE, SHOWELL, and SHENTON,** 23, Church-street, Birmingham, Manufacturers of every kind of Papier Maché Goods. Stock for Exportation always on hand. Works open to visitors.

**FURNISH YOUR HOUSE with the BEST ARTICLES at DEANE'S IRONMONGERY and FURNISHING WAREHOUSES.** A priced Furnishing List free by post.—DEANE, DRAY, and Co. (opening to the Monument), London-bridge.—Established A.D. 1700.

**COIFFURES ET PARURES.** A NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, 16, Rue Choiseul, by Misses BAILLEROY-RAINVILLE (Pupil of Mmes. Ode), is worthy of a visit.

**PLATES for MARKING LINEN, at LIM-BIRD'S,** Engraver and Printer, now of 344, Strand, opposite Waterloo-bridge. Heraldic Engraving on Stone, Steel, silver, and Copper. Crest Dies for Stamping Paper. No Charge for Stamping Paper and Envelopes. Wedding orders punctually executed in the first style of fashion.—344, Strand.

**YOUR CREST READY ENGRAVED.**—HENRY DOLBY has the CREST Dies of more than 10,000 families ready engraved. He supplies note-paper and envelopes stamped with them, without charge for either engraving or stamping. Dolby's dies are all g.m.a. and his stamping shows the finest heraldic details.—H. DOLBY, Heald and Wedding Stationer, 55, Regent-street, Quadrant.

**THE PEN SUPERSEDED.—Mark your** Linen.—The most easy, permanent, and best method of marking Linen, Cotton, Books, &c. is with the PATENT ELECTRO SILVER PLATES, by means of which 1000 articles can be marked in ten minutes. Any person can use them. Initial plate, 1s.; name, 2s.; crests, 4s.; set of numbers, 2s. Sent free, for stamps, by the Inventor, T. CULLETON, Heraldic Engraver to the Royal Family, 2, Long-acre, one door from St. Martin's-lane. No higher price charged. Caution: Copy the right address.

**ARGYLESIRE "LONDON'S HOTEL,"** ARDRISHAIG.—At this Hotel Families and Gentlemen will find every comfort so essential when absent from home. Botanists and Naturalists will find a fine collection of British Eggs and Plants, and in the immediate vicinity is the "Robbers' Den," so celebrated for its "Cryptogamic Riches." The Hotel is beautifully situated on Lochline, is remarkably healthy, the charges moderate, the accommodation unrivalled. The Wines and Spirits of the highest class. Good carriages and horses with careful drivers. G. P. LONDON, Proprietor.

**PARIS EXHIBITION, Group 3, Class 15,** British Section.—Now on view, JAMES TYZACK'S BRITISH RAZORS, which supersede all grinding. See H. R. H. Prince Albert's second Letter to the inventor and manufacturer after twelve months' trial. These invaluable Razors may be obtained of all the London, Sheffield, and Birmingham Cutlery and Factors; also in Paris, as above. One Razor will do the work of many on the old principle.

**PRICES IMPROVED PATENT FAMILY KNIFE-CLEANING MACHINE.**—This highly useful invention will be found upon trial to far surpass any other ever brought before the public; its utility is evident, as it not only imparts a silvery polish to the knife, but also sharpens the edge without injuring the steel months' trial. These invaluable Razors may be obtained of all the London, Sheffield, and Birmingham Cutlery and Factors; also in Paris, as above. One Razor will do the work of many on the old principle.

**IMPROVED DASHBOARD LAMPS, made** so that they can be instantly affixed to the Dashboard of any Gig, Dray, or party carriage, and can be as quickly removed and used for a Hand-Lantern in the stable. They are adapted for burning the new Patent Fuse Carriage Candle. The appearance and effect are equal to that of a carriage lamp of superior finish, but the price being less than half of these lamps are, it widens the reach of every person requiring a light when driving.—12s. 6d. each, at any of the Lamp-Dealers; and the Patentee, RKE, 55, Albany-street, Regent's-park, London.

**BURGULARS DETERRED.** CHUBB'S GUNPOWDER-PROOF SAFES. 9, Cousin-lane, Upper Thames street, London, July 6, 1855. Gentlemen.—The safe you found here some years ago has indeed proved a good one, and done good service. Last week some thieves broke into our office, and tried their hands upon it. First they seem to have used their crowbars, and then gunpowder, but both proved vain; for money, bills, and deeds were all safe enough in your "Safe," and under your lock and key. We have great pleasure in informing you of this, of which you can make any use you please. We are, gentlemen, your obedient servants, JAS. NICHOLSON and Co. Messrs. Chubb and Son, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard. CHUBB and SON, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 28, Lord-street, Liverpool; 16, Market-street, Manchester; and Hurley-fields, Wolverhampton.

**CHEAP PRINTING.—EDWARD ROE,** Printer, Queen-street, Salisbury, begs to inform Authors, Publishers, and parties requiring Printing, that he has just published a SPECIMEN OF HIS TYPES, which he will feel pleasure in forwarding to any address. It contains all the varieties with their technical names, sizes of Papers, Books, and much useful information. Not having the enormous rent that the London Printer has to contend with, his charges are exceedingly moderate—much below many of the London houses. All work is sent home free of carriage, and guaranteed to be as well and expeditiously executed as at any house in the Metropolis. The new Book Postage offers great facilities for transmission of Proofs and Copies. Estimates forwarded.

**DAMP WALLS.—PATENT ELASTIC PAINT** on walls, ready mixed, rendering immediately fit for chalking or oil painting. For quantities suited to cover 100 square feet, 10s.—PATENT LIQUID CEMENT for FRONTS of HOUSES, &c. This valuable and economic material is always ready for use, simple in application. It will not decompose or wash off. For beauty it stands pre-eminent, giving the appearance of fine cut stone, and 1 cwt. will cover 400 to 500 square feet. Sold in casks of one, two, and three cwt., at 8s., 15s., and 21s. each, cash exclusive.—PATENT ZINC PAINTS. These paints are ready mixed for use, economical, and durable, and will last much longer than any other. They are made from 60-palms, and will cover a much larger surface than the same quantity of white-lead paint. Price 7s. per gallon, including delivery. Celestial Blue and Green, 8s.—Patenters, G. COLLIER, 10, Pall Mall, and G. Steam Mills, 2, Wellington-street, Goswell-street, London.

Early in October, crown 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**DOCTOR ANTONIO: A TALE.**

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LORENZO BENONI."

Edinburgh: THOMAS CONSTABLE and Co. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co.

**NEW AND CHOICE BOOKS.**

**ALL** the BEST NEW WORKS may be had in succession from MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, by every Subscriber of One Guinea per annum. The preference is given to works of History, Biography, Religion, Philosophy, and Travel. The best works of Fiction are also freely added. Book Societies and Literary Institutions supplied on liberal terms.

Prospectuses may be obtained on application.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 510, New Oxford-street, London, and 76, Cross-street, Manchester.

**CHEAP BOOKS.**

SECOND-HAND COPIES OF EACH OF THE FOLLOWING WORKS ARE NOW ON SALE

**AT MUDIE'S LIBRARY.**

**HOOKE'S HIMALAYAN JOURNALS, 15s.; Van de Velde's Syria, 10s. 6d.;**  
 Gwen, or the Cousins, 4s.; Aubrey, 6s.; Oliphant's Black Sea, 4s. 6d.; Lord Carlisle's Eastern Diary, 4s.; Electra, 5s.; The Englishwoman in Russia, 5s.; Atherton, by Miss Mitford, 6s.; Heartsease, 5s.; A Month before Sebastopol, 2s.; Warren's Miscellanies, 9s.; Lady Bird, 6s.; Osborne's Scutari and its Hospitals, 4s. 6d.; The Quiet Heart, 4s.; Alleford, 5s.; Waigien's Art-Treasures in Britain, 23s.; Germany, by Mrs. Austen, 4s.; Bartlett's Texas, 14s.; Bremer's America, 9s.; Memoirs of Lady Blessington, 19s.; More Worlds than One, 3s.; Murchison's Siluria, 18s.; Charles Anchester, 6s.; Vivian, 5s.; Chorley's German Music, 7s. 6d.; Hide and Seek, 6s.; Claude the Colporteur, 3s. 6d.; The Curate of Overton, 9s.; Curzon's Year in Armenia, 2s. 6d.; Counterparts, 6s.; Gilchrist's Life of Ety, 9s.; Florence the Beautiful, 2s. 6d.; Forbes's Travels in Norway, 12s.; Lady Lee's Widowhood, 7s.; Katherine Ashton, 6s.; Hill's Travels in Siberia, 7s.; Nature and Human Nature, by Sam Slick, 9s.; Mrs. Jameson's Commemorative Book, 9s.; Sisters of Charity, 2s.; Grace Lee, 10s. 6d.; Mammon, by Mrs. Gore, 9s.; Guis-Hirah's Court of Henry VIII., 9s.; Magdalen Hepburn, 6s.; Matthew Paxton, 5s.; Milman's Latin Christianity, 23s.; Miall's Bases of Belief, 6s.; Musgrave's Normandy, 5s. 6d.; Moore's Memoirs, 6 vols., 18s.; Parkyn's Abyssinia, 12s.; Patmore's Friends and Acquaintance, 6s.; The Roses, 5s.; The Physician's Tale, 5s.; The Old Chelsea Bunhouse, 3s. 6d.; Oakley Mascott, 5s.; Memorials of Amelia Ople, 6s.; Philip Lancaster, 7s. 6d.; Purple Tints of Paris, 6s.; Lowe's Captivity of Napoleon, 12s.; Ruskin's Lectures, 4s.; Home Life in Russia, 6s.; Revelations of Siberia, 5s.; A Sketcher's Tour Round the World, 7s.; The Turks in Europe, 3s.; Mrs. Trollope's Clever Woman, 6s.; Whitelocke's Embassy, 16s.; The Wife's Trials, 9s.

And many other Works of the Past and Present Season, Lists of which may be obtained on application.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 510, New Oxford-street, London; and 76, Cross-street, Manchester.

150 pp., 100 Woodcuts, and Ten Plates, price 5s.

**AN ESSAY ON****Church Furniture and Decoration:**

FORMING

**A Manual of the Archæology, and a Guide to the Restoration, of the Interior Decoration and Furniture of Churches.**

Contents:—

General Arrangement of Ancient Churches.  
 Polychrome—Wall Paintings—Stained Glass.  
 Communion Table—Chair Rails.  
 Chancel Screens—Stalls.  
 Wall-hangings—Door Curtains—Carpets and Mats—  
 Altar-cloths—Embroidery.

Reading-desk—Lectern—Pulpit—Pews.  
 Clerical Vestments—Church Plate—Lighting of Churches.  
 Tile Pavements.  
 Monuments.  
 Bier and Pall, &c. &c. &c.

Republished from the *Clerical Journal and Church and University Chronicle*. With additional Engravings and Plates.

BY THE REV. EDWARD L. CUTTS, B.A.,

Honorary Secretary of the Essex Archaeological Society; Author of "The Manual of Sepulchral Slabs and Crosses," published under the Sanction of the Central Committee of the Archaeological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

"Accurate and useful."—*Athenæum*.

"The book is evidently the work of one who wishes the Church well, and would see it as well cared for and furnished as it generally was in the middle ages. . . . The volume is worth thought and study by men on both sides of this somewhat difficult question."—*Art Journal*.

"The treatise is fairly well done. Mr. Cutts is particularly strong as to the necessity of reviving polychrome, and often writes very sensibly on this subject."—*The Ecclesiologist*.

"We are glad to meet Mr. Cutts in the field of Ecclesiology, in which he is so intelligent and zealous a labourer. . . . For those who have not seen it, we may mention that his book discusses shortly, yet with an abundance of knowledge, all the leading subjects connected with the services and adornment of a church. . . . His manual might be consulted with advantage by the majority of those who have to do with the decoration of our churches and the direction of our services."—*The Guardian*.

"This little book has sprung out of an acknowledged want. . . . Mr. Cutts has searched both ancient and mediæval history for whatever in reference to his subject has been set forth by authority, or received the sanction of general usage; and in this essay he has endeavoured, we think successfully, to apply the principles of revived Gothic to the internal decoration and furniture of modern Gothic churches."—*Scottish Ecclesiastical Journal*.

"The want of a familiar and comprehensive treatise on ecclesiastical furniture and decoration has long been felt by all who are interested or engaged in Church restoration. . . . Such deficiency is now supplied by this volume. . . . It is certainly worthy of careful and attentive study."—*Critic*.

"An able essay."—*Spectator*.

"Mr. Cutts is fully master of his subject, and his name is already known to a wide circle in connection with previous archaeological researches. Scottish Churchmen—our brethren of the Episcopal communion excepted—have comparatively little concern with the subject-matter of the volume, from which, however, they may derive some valuable hints; but the work is, nevertheless, well worthy of their perusal, as opening up a store of curious information, and giving them some notion of the importance which has frequently been attached to the details connected with the internal arrangements of the sanctuary, by those who adhere to the ecclesiastical arrangements of the Church of England."—*Church of Scotland Magazine*.

"We have been greatly interested in Mr. Cutts's book; which is rich in curious information—historical, archaeological, and æsthetic. The illustrations have a value and interest of their own."—*The Nonconformist*.

"The author writes from an evident love of, and full acquaintance with, the subject of which he treats. His readers will find the essay full of entertaining matter. The author's researches have been prosecuted in a careful and painstaking manner: his work is very reasonable in regard to price; and is decidedly the best manual and summary of information regarding 'Church Furniture and Decoration' which has as yet fallen under our notice."—*Northern Standard*, (Edinburgh).

"It will be difficult to estimate too highly the usefulness of a book like the present, in which an Ecclesiologist of Mr. Cutts's standing and well-known accomplishments gives us the benefit of his practical advice and sensible observations. . . . The work is very prettily illustrated, and will form as agreeable and satisfactory a manual as we can imagine on the Internal Decoration of Churches."—*Essex Gazette*.

Copies may be obtained, postage free, direct from the Publisher, or by order of any Bookseller.

JOHN CROCKFORD, 29, Essex street, Strand, London.

**THE VOICE of ELIJAH.**

C. M. PEACOCK, Publisher, 29, Cornhill-street, Chancery-lane, London.

**RAILWAY READING.**

**LEWIS ARUNDEL; or, The Railroad of Life.** By F. E. SMEDLEY, Esq., Author of "Frank Fairleigh." ARTHUR HALL, VICTOR, and Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

This day, price 3s. 6d. cloth, with numerous Engravings.  
**GEOLOGICAL FACTS; or, the Crust of the Earth—What it is, and what are its uses.** By Rev. W. G. BARRETT.  
 ARTHUR HALL, VICTOR, and Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

**THE PUBLISHER OF THE CLERICAL JOURNAL & UNIVERSITY CHRONICLE**

Has pleasure in quoting from the Official Stamp Return for 1855, the following Statement of the Circulations of the Journals of the Church of England, During the Six Months ending July 1st of the present year:—

Clerical Journal	4083	of each number.
Guardian	4000	"
Record	3942	"
English Churchman	1182	"
Christian Times	1130	"
Church and State Gazette	423	"

The CLERICAL JOURNAL is published on the 8th and 22nd of each month, and is edited by the Rev. HENRY BURGESS, LL.D., Ph.D., Editor of the "Journal of Sacred Literature," Translator of the "Festal Letters of Athanasius," and of "Select Hymns and Homilies of Ephraim Syrus," &c.

Twenty-four pages or seventy-two columns, stamped, 9d. Subscribers will be supplied by post on the day of publication for 12s. ONLY FOR THE YEAR, being a reduction of more than 30 per cent. A copy, as a specimen, sent to any person inclosing nine postage-stamps to the Publisher, at the Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

The CLERICAL JOURNAL provides for the Clergy and Members of the Established Church a complete record of the progress of Religious Literature and Art, Home and Foreign; and a complete collection of the facts and news relating to the Church and the Universities, which are of interest to all. It expressly avoids controversy and speculation, leaving these to the journals that are the organs of particular sects and parties.

Advertisements for the CLERICAL JOURNAL should reach the Office not later than the 7th and 21st of each month, to be in time for the publication of the following day.

THE SCALE OF CHARGES IS AS FOLLOWS:—  
 Three lines, or twenty words . . . £0 2 6  
 Each additional line or ten words . . . 0 0 6  
 Half Column . . . 1 10 0  
 Whole Column . . . 2 10 0

For three insertions a reduction of 15 per cent., and for six insertions a reduction of 25 per cent.

Advertisements of Curacies and Clerical Employment, &c., Wanted and Vacant, 2s. 6d. each, if not exceeding 50 words; for each succeeding ten words (or less), 6d.

Offices, 29, Essex-street, Strand, London.

**CONTENTS.**

LEADING ARTICLES:—	
The Literary World: Its Sayings and Doings	443
ENGLISH LITERATURE:—	
Biography:—	
Life of Queen of England of the House of Hanover. By Dr. Doran	444
History:—	
Lord Brougham's Historical Sketches of Statesmen who flourished in the time of George III.	446
Education:—	
National Education as bearing on Crime	448
A Proposal for Educational Suffrage	446
The Children's Book	447
A Conversational Grammar of the French Language	442
The Village Lesson Book	447
Mediæval History	447
Voyages and Travels:—	
The Dead Sea, a New Route to India. By Capt. Wm. Allen	447
Recollections of Russia during Thirty-three Years' Residence	447
Pictures of Travel. Translated from the German of H. Heine by Charles G. Leland	448
Fiction:—	
The Last of the Caars. By W. R. Brame	449
Notices of Small Books	449
Poetry and the Drama:—	
War Songs. By W. C. Bennett	449
Battle Songs. By Henry Lushington and Franklin Lushington	449
Songs of the War. Edited by James Hain Friswell	449
Ballads. By William Harrison Ainsworth	449
Miscellaneous:—	
The War in the East. By George Klappa	449
The Old Court Suburb. By Leigh Hunt	450
The Agricultural Labourer, viewed in his Moral, Intellectual, and Physical Conditions. By Martin Doyle	450
The Criminal Enterprise. By Captain Glegg	450
The War, a Blunder and a Crime. By J. Passmore Edwards	450
The War and the Ministry. By Bruton Lee	451
On the Causes of the Defects existing in our Army, and in our Military Arrangements. By Altholia	451
Montague's Stenography	451
Favourite Song Birds. By H. G. Adams	451
Periodicals and Serials	451
FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.:—	
The Critic Abroad	452
Foreign Books recently published	452
France:—	
From our own Correspondent	453
America:—	
Female Life among the Mormons	454
Italy:—	
From our Italian Correspondent	455
SCIENCE, ART, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, &c.:—	
Science and Inventions:—	
Scientific Summary	457
The Footlight	458
Popular Medicine:—	
The News and Gossip of the Medical World	458
Art and Artists:—	
Talk of the Studios	459
Music and Musicians:—	
Musical and Dramatic Chat-Chat	459
Literary News	459
Drama and Public Amusements	460
Correspondence	461
Obituary	461
List of New Books	461
Advertisements	441, 443, 467, 468, 469



THE Official Return of Stamps issued to all the newspapers from the 1st January to the 30th June of the present year has just been published. It indicates the same high position for THE CRITIC, showing the average for each number of the following papers to be:—

EXAMINER.....	4885
CRITIC (unstamped also).....	3750
ATHENEUM (unstamped also).....	3119
SPECTATOR.....	2935
LEADER.....	1596
LITERARY GAZETTE (unstamped also).....	500

## THE CRITIC, London Literary Journal.

### THE LITERARY WORLD: ITS SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

From one end of the United Kingdom to the other, a wild delirious joy pervades all classes of society at the news of that long-deferred, long-expected event, the fall of Sebastopol. A joy, nevertheless, moderated in many households, by the sad list of killed and wounded—the cost of that terrible and glorious struggle. The telegraphic dispatches of the Generals, and the coming details of that fearful and eventful day, are the literature which now engrosses the attention of all who can read. Books are laid aside—the new novel falls unheeded from the hand of beauty; the laureate's poem is laid aside with indifference; the magazines, with their thousand and one criticisms upon the same, pass beneath unheeding eyes; the very newspapers attract attention only so far as they tell of the deadly battle of the 8th—of the French hosts swarming over the parapet of the Malakoff—of the British ranks dashed back from their brave onset upon the Redan—and of the destruction and abandonment of the mighty stronghold by the despairing and conquered generals of the Czar. This is a tale beside which all other matters become tame and devoid of interest. It is a theme upon which whole libraries will be written; for it is undoubtedly the crowning crisis of the greatest and most obstinately contended siege that the world ever saw.

Turning, as it is our function to do, towards more peaceful matters, we notice that the question of examinations for public appointments continues to be debated with great earnestness, and that the conflicting claim of Oxford and Cambridge still seems to be the great question at issue. From more quarters than one we hear opinions exactly assimilating with our own as to the absurdity of setting such difficult questions as those contained in the English literature paper; and this brings us to consider whether distinguished university men are, after all, the best examiners that can possibly be appointed. The object of such examinations should be to ascertain what the candidates know, not what they are ignorant of, and no possible good can be obtained by setting a list of questions which the majority cannot even attempt to answer. Questions may be very easy to a learned professor, which present unconquerable difficulties to lads under twenty-two, and the former is far too apt to forget this important fact. There is a story told of a professor of divinity, who was requested to examine a class of village school boys upon their proficiency in religious knowledge. Calling an urchin up to him, the professor (intending doubtless to ask something very simple and easy), said: "Now, my little man, tell me all you know about the Monophysite heresy." The *all* was, of course, *nothing*; but, in our opinion, the professor was by far the greater dunce of the two. The Council of Legal Education has issued the rules upon which the public examination of the students in Michaelmas Term is to be governed. The examination is to be partly oral and partly in writing. With the legal topics included in the list we have nothing whatever to do; doubtless they are no more than what a sound lawyer ought to be perfectly familiar with; but is it not rather too much to expect candidates to stand a searching examination upon "The Elements of the Roman Law of Contract and Delict," as illustrated by Wankönig, "Institutiones Juris Romani Privati," or upon the "Commentaries of Galus?" Surely a man may conduct a case in the Court of Queen's Bench, or even at the bar of the House of Lords, very respectably, without getting up these recondite points of obsolete law. The examiners for the Civil Service appointments seem likely to run into the opposite extreme; for (according to the *Civil Service Gazette*) "no candidate need fear rejection who possesses a good acquaintance with arithmetic, writes a plain hand, and can spell properly,"—accomplishments amply sufficient for a tide-waiter, though not, we should have supposed, for the higher grades of the public service. Apropos of the late examinations for the Indian Civil Service, we observe that our contemporary *Punch* has fallen into a strange mistake, by attributing the authorship of the Historical paper to Sir GEORGE STERNES, instead of to Sir James; they are two very different personages.

The award of Sir JOHN PATTESON has at length set at rest the vexed questions which have hitherto interrupted the course of good-fellowship between the University and Municipal authorities of Cambridge. Mutually jealous of the other, they have each expended a great deal of useless acrimony, and wasted much valuable zeal in quarrelling about rights and privileges hitherto indefinite and uncertain. Sir JOHN PATTESON has put all these upon a proper footing, and by a very clear and comprehensive report has set out the metes and boundaries of the municipal and the academical rights. The more important clauses of this award appear to be the following:—That the Mayor and bailiffs of the corporation shall no longer be compelled by oath to conserve the privileges of the University—That the proctors (preserving all their proctorial authority) shall not be subjected to summary jurisdiction of justices of the peace (though they may of course be sued in the Superior Courts for any undue exercise of their office)—Power of the Vice-Chancellor over ale licences to be abrogated, but over wine licences to be preserved: joint jurisdiction of Vice-Chancellor and the Mayor over public exhibitions and performances—The decrees of the heads of colleges are legal, and cannot be treated as a conspiracy; but notice of action to the University abolished—University right to claim cognisance of offences not to extend to any case in which any non-member of the University is a party—Quotas of land-tax to remain as at present—No part of the University or colleges to be considered extra-parochial; but the Senate-house, the Public University Library, the schools, museums of science, laboratories or lecture-rooms, and the college chapels and libraries (whilst used as such) to be exempt from rates—The Vice-Chancellor and head of every college, or their *locum tenens*, to have all the privileges conferred on burgesses, aldermen, or councillors, and to be deemed interested in the borough fund. An Act of Parliament will be introduced as early as possible in the next session to carry this award into effect.

The 25th meeting of the British Association opened on Wednesday last at Glasgow under circumstances more than usually favourable. The opening address of the DUKE of ARGYLL has been greatly and deservedly applauded as doing infinite honour to the talents of that distinguished nobleman. The allusion to JAMES WATT's early connection with the banks of the Clyde was excessively happy, and also the references to the distinguished names upon which the Alma Mater of Glasgow prides herself. The summary of late advances in natural science was most masterly, and proved that the speaker thoroughly comprehended the subjects with which he dealt. Not many peers, and indeed not many men, could have discoursed so readily and so well upon the recent discoveries in astronomy, in paleontology, in dynamical geology, in comparative anatomy, in physical geography, physiology, organic chemistry, and meteorology; but all these recondite topics were handled by the noble speaker with facility, and at the same time with modesty. The remarks upon the spread of knowledge in the various branches of physical science are of the highest importance, and deserve very special attention; notably where he spoke of the great results which may sometimes be effected by small means, as in the case of the 1000*l.* lately withdrawn from the Royal Society. Referring to this, the DUKE declared that it is the intention of Lord PALMERSTON "to bring the principle of some expenditure in this direction specially under the notice of Parliament." But perhaps in no portion of this fine address did the speaker do himself greater credit than when he spoke of the relative importance of the various branches of education, and warned his hearers against the error of exalting a knowledge of physical science over the indispensable groundwork of morals and religion. "Any such idea (said he) would only betray our ignorance of some of the deepest principles of our nature." Yet he most justly pronounced the study of physical science to be important not merely with a view to its own advancement, but as in itself a means of mental training and an instrument for the highest purposes of education. From the list of scientific magnates now present at Glasgow, we anticipate from the present meeting a valuable collection of papers and reports. One of the Imperial family of France, PRINCE CHARLES LUCIEN BONAPARTE, is taking part in the conference.

The Sussex Archaeological Society has just been holding its quarterly meeting at Worthing, attracted by the Exhibition of Art, Antiquities, and Curiosities which has been opened in that charming watering-place. The *Daily News* points to this exhibition as a proof of the influence exercised by the great Exhibition of 1851. Some of the respectable inhabitants of Worthing projected the exhibition, and upon applying for assistance to the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood, it was immediately and most cordially rendered, especially by the DUKES of NORFOLK and RICHMOND, and the MARQUESS of ANGLESEY. The result is, a collection of art-treasures unparalleled in the provinces, and which is attracting an unwonted number of visitors to Worthing.

The great industrial concourse in Paris seems likely to lead to excellent results in many special ways. Among these we notice that a Statistical Congress has assembled there, and that representatives of all the great powers of Europe have been ap-

pointed to attend. England is represented by Dr. FARR, of the General Register-office, ALBANY FOX-BLANQUE, Esq., Statistical Director of the Board of Trade, and Mr. VALENTY, of the Board of Trade. One of the principal subjects of discussion is expected to be the principles which govern occupations and diseases, the hidden bonds which connect them. Upon this point the labours of Dr. FARR will doubtless throw very valuable light; for his weekly reports during the last two years have tabulated the effects of no less than 102 diseases to which the human frame is subject. It is also expected that some arrangement will be made for exchanging reports, so as to obtain at all times a comprehensive survey of the hygienic condition of Europe, and from that to extract some fixed rules for dealing with large towns. It has been stated that the subjects of discussion are to be divided into four sections:—1st section: Nosological tables of deaths; statistics of insanity, of epidemics, and of accidents. 2nd section: Statistics of agriculture, of means of communication, and of foreign trade. 3rd section: Statistics of civil justice; the preparation of a table of crimes and misdemeanours, declared to be such by the respective laws of every country; statistics of penitentiary establishments. 4th section: Statistics of prudential institutions; statistics of great towns.

Now that the QUEEN's visit to France is over, we hear, and are not surprised at hearing, murmurs of dissatisfaction from certain parties not immediately attached to the Imperial Court. The nobility kept aloof, and we know why; so also did the real men of letters, of whom France has most reason to be proud. Who then can be the "literary men, artists, &c." who are said to be complaining at being excluded from the presence of the QUEEN OF ENGLAND, while the meanest officials were received with open arms? Surely those must be the literary hacks of the Empire who defended the *coup d'état*, and have continued to defend and belaud every action of their imperial master. If so, their treatment is on a par with their merits. Like hounds they have acted, and they must expect to be treated like hounds. Having fed so long in the servant's hall, they cannot now expect to be admitted into the drawing-room; and as the EMPEROR has hitherto employed them to do his dirty work, it was no more than consistent to keep them out of sight upon a state occasion. MACBETH might find it convenient to employ murderers; but he never had the gracelessness to permit them to be his guests.

What wisdom was there in the old Socratic rule of determining the exact meaning of words before the onset of the argument! By far the larger proportion of quarrels in the world arises from a want of perfect agreement as to the meaning of words and phrases employed. So thoroughly is this recognised, that in our language a "misunderstanding" is synonymous with a "quarrel," and experience daily proves the accuracy and justice of the term. Here, for example, is a "misunderstanding" between the editor of an influential daily paper on the one side, and a peer of the realm, backed up by a bench of municipal magistrates, on the other. The journal in question had published a statement declaring that the conduct of a militia regiment had been such, that the magistrates of the town in which it was quartered had found it necessary to make representations upon the subject. The noble lord, colonel of the regiment, denies this, and the bench of magistrates declares that the article was written "without their authority." At the word "authority" the editor fires up, and asserts that he recognises in the bench "no authority" over the articles inserted in his journal. This arises from confusing "authority" in the sense of "command," with the same word in the more correct sense of "authorship" or "testimony." Every statement is made upon some "authority," and if the authority be wanting, the statement is generally inaccurate. Here is another squabble about words in the Brighton justice-room. A peppery surgeon threatens to assault a reporter because he has not described him as an "Esquire." One of the magistrates very properly pointed out that the fact is that very few persons are entitled to that appellation, although it is by courtesy applied to many individuals. A week or two ago, we had a young barrister complaining of another reporter who had made him say that he held his "maiden brief," when the fact was that he had merely stated that it was the first occasion upon which he had addressed a jury. The law itself insists upon words being used in their strictest and most accurate sense; and the other day a publican at Wolverhampton escaped the consequence of having infringed the Beer Bill, by pointing out that he was charged with having committed the offence on "The Lord's Day," no such day being recognised by the Act of Parliament.

While we by no means hold the management of the British Museum to be immaculate, it ought certainly to be protected against the absurd attacks of persons whose own ignorance of the most common facts connected with it leads them into obvious blunders. The following letter addressed to the *Times* is not a bad specimen of these mistakes:—

"Sir,—You were congratulating the public the other day on the prospect of the formation of additional public libraries; let us hope that they will be more easily accessible than the magnificent collection at the British Museum. After eight years' economy

in a small living in a provincial town, I thought I had saved sufficient to render it prudent to take my wife to see the sights of London, and, among other places, we paid a visit to the British Museum, and, as a clergyman, it was not unnatural for me to wish to see the library. On inquiry, an officer told me that I could not be permitted to see it without an order. 'An order,' I said, 'where can I get one?' 'The Archbishop of Canterbury,' he replied, 'can give you one.' 'Oh, indeed,' I said, 'then the Bishop of London would not do?' Officer (after a pause)—'Why, yes, I think he would; I believe he is one of the directors.' Being a clergyman, I should of course be very happy to be on intimate terms with either of the dignitaries referred to; but it really seems rather hard that, because I have not that good fortune, I should be excluded from the gratification of seeing the library of a great national institution."

This letter, which is signed by "A Country Clergyman," contains about as much blundering as could possibly be compressed into so small a space. The Library of the British Museum is accessible to any one who can obtain a letter of recommendation from any substantial and respectable inhabitant of London—the letter of any member of Parliament, professional man, or responsible merchant, being at once attended to. This precaution is necessary for the protection of the public property, and ought not to be dispensed with. If the "Country Clergyman" should visit London again, and by acting a little more rationally should obtain admission to the "author's workshop," he will find there hundreds of individuals who enjoy no more than himself the advantage of knowing either the ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY or the BISHOP of LONDON.

Mr. THACKERAY, intending doubtless to do the Master of the Charter-house a service, by sending good THOMAS NEWCOME to "hang up his sword, humble his soul, and wait thankfully for the end," under his benign supervision, has done him a great injury by reviving the vexed question as to the real merits of that supervision. A correspondent of the *Examiner* takes up the question very zealously, and roundly asserts that "never was the writer more in 'fableland' than when he puts into the mouth of his hero the language of gratitude and content for comforts which have no representatives in facts, and for official courtesies which are contradicted by the experience of almost every inmate of this ill-managed hospital." The same correspondent gives his opinion as to what a Master of the Charter-house ought to be; which is much the same thing as insinuating that the present Master does not fulfil his *beau idéal*:—"He should have the temper of a Christian and the manners of a gentleman. His judgment should be sound, his heart benevolent. He should live every hour under a sense of his high responsibilities. He should well consider for what purpose the hospital was endowed, and regard himself as the vicegerent of the founder, the interpreter of his intentions. He

should know from personal investigation the moral condition of every man under his care. His government should be paternal. He should reclaim by kindness, and win by active charity. Out of his abundance he should contribute to the wants of the sick and dying; at least, the couch of such should recognise his occasional presence, and be soothed by his ministrations. What the Queen has been to her mutilated soldiers, what a Nightingale has proved to our sick and wounded heroes, the Master of Charter-house should be to age in its destitution, to age in its last struggle with its last enemy, and the blessings of dying age would follow him."

This is pretty strong language, and we have no doubt that Mr. HALE would have been better pleased if Mr. THACKERAY had let the question alone.

A statement has been going the round of the papers respecting the editorship of the *Quarterly*, to the effect that it was in the hands of the Rev. ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, son of the late Bishop of NORWICH, and son-in-law and biographer of Dr. ARNOLD. This is entirely without foundation, and it is now authoritatively announced that the editorship remains unchanged.

We have received the prospectus of a forthcoming history of the Isle of Wight, from the earliest period to the present time, by Mr. GEORGE HILLIER, the author of "A Narrative of the Detention of Charles the First in the Isle of Wight," and "The History of Arundel Castle." Judging from the scheme presented and our former knowledge of Mr. HILLIER's extensive acquaintance with his subject, this is likely to be a very splendid and valuable work. Modern discoveries, by throwing additional light upon the history of that most interesting island, have rendered WORSLEY's book (once thought so highly of) quite incomplete, and a new history absolutely necessary. An extensive series of excavations conducted by Mr. HILLIER in the island (especially in the Saxon cemetery in Chessel Down) has placed at his disposal a mass of material inaccessible to any other writer. The first part of the work will be issued next October. We have also received intimation of a forthcoming work which will doubtless be received with great interest. It is called "Doctor Antonio," a tale, by the author of "Lorenzo Bononi." The startling revelations made in the latter work respecting the Neapolitan Trials of 1849, lead us to expect still further revelations of yet darker mysteries connected with the Government of that unhappy kingdom. The statements with which the public prints have been lately filled as to the life and conduct of a king who appears to emulate NERO in cruelty and CALIGULA in cowardice, render the topic one of deep and painful interest. Another work of importance is also spoken of as likely to appear about the middle of October, from the press of Messrs. HALL and VETUE; this is a biography of FIELDING, by F. LAWRENCE, Esq., of the Middle Temple, of which Inn of Court FIELDING was also a member. This work

will be all the more valuable, as we have no independent biography of the great novelist in the language. MURPHY prefixed an "Essay on the Life and Genius of Fielding" to his edition of his works; ROSCOE gave a short memoir in his one volume edition; in WATSON's Edinburgh edition of selections there is a "Life of Fielding;" and SIR WALTER SCOTT wrote a "Life" in Ballantyne's "Lives of the Poets;" but, strange as it may appear, the author of "Tom Jones" has never yet had accorded to him the honour of a special biography. From what we know of the talents and capabilities of Mr. LAWRENCE, the work will be a valuable accession to our biographical literature.

"Railway Morals and Railway Policy," by HERBERT SPENCER, the astute and amusing author of "Social Statics," is announced to be forthcoming—a pregnant and tempting theme for one who will grasp it vigorously and handle it fearlessly. Messrs. PARKER announce a new novel by Miss YONGE, the authoress of the "Heir of Redclyffe," and BENTLEY promises a biography of "Philip the Second," by PRES-COTT. Mr. NEWBY has a new work forthcoming by the author of "The Two Midshipmen," and called "The Battle of the Bosphorus."

The American press promises us a new poem by LONGFELLOW, called "Song Hiawatha," Mr. SMITH's "Life and Times of General Cass," and "The Diary and Correspondence of the late Ames Lawrence."

The last novelty which has issued from the periodical press is another comic publication called *Falstaff*, a name which (as the introductory address states) "is easily remembered, and will be universally understood as tolerably identified with English humour of by no means a low standard." In size, price, and appearance *Falstaff* is as nearly as possible a facsimile of *Punch*; in style it is smart and lively, reminding us occasionally of certain pens which were wont to contribute to the defunct *Diogenes*. Whether "the fat knight" will be more fortunate than the lean cynic of *Sinope* remains to be seen.

The obituary includes a most distinguished astronomer and natural philosopher, in the person of the Rev. RICHARD SHEEPSHANKS, F.R.S., F.R.A.S. His literary labours were confined to the astronomical articles in the "Penny Cyclopædia," and a large number of pamphlets, most of which, it must be confessed, were written in a very sarcastic and quarrelsome spirit. Mr. SHEEPSHANKS was of that class of disputants commonly known as "awkward customers," and his most constant opponent, Sir JAMES SOUTH, had frequent reason to regard him in that light. As a painstaking though somewhat positive man of science, Mr. SHEEPSHANKS will long be honourably remembered. The improvements which he introduced into the manufacture of philosophical instruments, and especially the zeal and ingenuity with which he sought and ultimately discovered the lost standard of length, stamp him as a valuable labourer in the field of natural philosophy. L.

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.

### BIOGRAPHY.

*Lives of the Queens of England of the House of Hanover.* By Dr. DORAN. 2 vols. cr. 8vo. London: Bentley. 1855.

Dr. DORAN, after having most amusingly discussed those two extensive and eminently-interesting subjects, dress and diet, has for a third theme selected the lives of the Hanoverian Queens of England—Sophia Dorothea, the ill-used consort of George I.; Caroline of Anspach, the not-ill-used because dominant wife of George II.; Charlotte Sophia, the well-beloved and well-treated wife of George III.; and Caroline of Brunswick, the infamously-persecuted and maddened consort of George IV. The anecdotic Doctor has refrained from touching upon the life and reign of the greatest of the Hanoverian Queens—her present gracious Majesty, as not yet within the legitimate domain of history. The Doctor's delicacy is commendable; but we think a recapitulation of Queen Victoria's career would have been acceptable; nor would the narrative have involved the biographer in any difficulty, for he needed neither to have adorned nor extenuated—a simple narrative of dry facts would have furnished a valuable lesson to the wives and mothers of England and to the crowned heads of Europe alike. But let us accept what Dr. Doran has presented, and be thankful. He modestly but justly describes himself as "being rather a story-teller than a historian, dealing more with anecdotes of persons than with parties and politics."

In pursuance of the prescribed method of

"story-tellers," Dr. Doran begins with the beginning, and unfolds the early origin of the House of Hanover; rightly, however, abstaining from the heraldic flattery which on the accession of George the Elector to the throne of Great Britain deified to trace his descent lineally from the affected hero Woden. Dr. Doran, more modestly, starts from the mediæval family of D'Este. Azon D'Este, Marquis of Tuscany A.D. 1028, was a knight of prowess and renown under the Emperor Conrad, and espoused Cunegunda of Guelph. The issue of this marriage was Guelph D'Este, surnamed the Robust, who married that lady of many lovers, Judith, daughter of Baldwin de Lisle, Count of Flanders, who had for her first husband Tostig, Earl of Kent, the brother of our King Harold—so early were the fortunes of the House of D'Este associated with those of England. Guelph D'Este and Judith of Flanders found a patron in the Emperor Henry IV., who put them into large possessions and dignities in Bavaria, by the ejection of Otho, their former tenant. These Bavarian possessions were lost to the Guelph family by the rebellion of Judith's grandson against Frederick Barbarossa, and the descendants passed, by fortunate marriages and imperial favour, into the countships of Brunswick and Luneburg, which were raised to duchies by Otho IV. William Guelph was, about 1200, first Duke of the united possessions.

We will not attempt even briefly to trace the warlike fortunes of those early Dukes of Brunswick, who were mostly of a rash and excitable character, as may be inferred from their appellations, such as Henry the "Dog," we presume from

his snarling propensities, or Magnus the "Insolent;" neither will we involve our readers among the entangled branches of Brunswick-Luneburg, Brunswick-Wölffenbuttel, Brunswick-Zell, Brunswick-Danneberg, &c.; suffice it to state that at a comparatively recent period the branch of Brunswick-Luneburg became Electors and subsequently Kings of Hanover, and that of Brunswick-Wölffenbuttel sovereign Dukes of Brunswick. The grandfather of our George I., William Duke of Brunswick-Luneburg, had seven sons, and all of these were dukes like their father. Upon his decease these seven sons, feeling that the ducal property, if split up into seven portions, would afford a very inadequate fund for the maintenance of ducal dignity, formed the very prudent resolution to cast lots for the entire inheritance, the six unsuccessful throwers to bind themselves to celibacy. The lucky prince was George, the sixth son. The other sons so faithfully maintained their self-denying vow, that the cotermporary sultan of the Turks, Achmet I., is said, in his admiration of such marvellous virtue, to have exclaimed that "it would be worth while to go on foot from Byzantium to Brunswick only to look upon them." The fortunate George married Anne Eleanor, daughter of the Landgraf of Hesse Darmstadt, and their heir apparent was Frederick Ernest Augustus, who in 1658 married Sophia, daughter of Elizabeth, the wife of "Goody Palsgrave," as his father-in-law, James I., more truthfully than politely designated the poor-spirited King of Bohemia. That man was mean indeed whose pusillanimity could be mocked by the "wisest fool in Europe."



Upon this Sophia, from whom a long line of kings has sprung, and by right of her descent from whom Queen Victoria now sits upon the throne of these realms, we would gladly dwell, for she was indeed a remarkable character; but we can only afford to glance at such of her doings as may illustrate the story of the Hanoverian Queens.

The dull Elector Palatine of Heidelberg permitted his brilliant daughter Sophia, whose qualities resembled those of her high-spirited mother rather than those of her stolid father, to marry as dull a husband, Ernest Augustus, Duke of Brunswick and Bishop of Osnaburg. Sophia was in early life beautiful as well as sprightly, which she continued to be to her last hour, which was protracted far beyond the ordinary span allotted to human life. Toland, who accompanied the deputation appointed to wait upon George I. previous to his coming to take possession of the English crown, thus describes Sophia many years before her death:—

The Electress is three-and-seventy years old, which she bears so wonderfully well that had I not many vouchers I should scarce dare venture to relate it. She has ever enjoyed extraordinary health, which keeps her still very vigorous, of a cheerful countenance, and a merry disposition. She steps as firm and erect as any young lady; has not one wrinkle in her face, which is still very agreeable, nor one tooth out of her head; and reads without spectacles, as I have often seen her do letters of a small character in the dusk of the evening. She has been long admired by all the learned world as a woman of incomparable knowledge in divinity, philosophy, history, and the subjects of all sorts of books, of which she has read a prodigious number. She speaks five languages so well that by her accent it might be a dispute which of them was her first. I was the first (concludes the garrulous Toland) who had the honour of kneeling and kissing her hand on account of the Act of Succession; and she said, among other discourse, that she was afraid the nation had already repented their choice of an old woman, but that she hoped none of her posterity would give England any reasons to grow weary of their dominion.

We of this age have reason to affirm that Sophia of Hanover's hopes were not too sanguine. But to revert to that earlier period of her life when she united her brilliant self to a heavy duke-pishness—"she was pretty, without a tinge of pertness to spoil her beauty, and clever, without a trace of pedantry to mar her scholarship." So Dr. Doran gallantly depicts the philosophical Sophia in her earlier years; but many accounts concur in representing a considerable amount of *espérances* as mixed up with her pursuit of knowledge; and we are inclined to believe that she frequently brought philosophers and divines to her *salons* that she might amuse herself by setting them together by the ears. Leibnitz, however, no mean authority, assigns her the credit of having been a diligent searcher after knowledge, and also gives the reason of her success—"She was not only given to asking *why*, but she invariably wanted to know the *why* of the *whys*."

But we must now turn for awhile from the pleasant, rattling, free-thinking Sophia, to introduce her daughter-in-law Sophia Dorothea of Zell, the first Hanoverian Queen of England. We would gladly, did space permit, follow Dr. Doran through his always amusing though occasionally prolix narrative of Sophia Dorothea's antecedents; but we must be more brief, and refer our readers to the lively Doctor's pages for fuller details. Suffice it for us to say, that Frederick Augustus, Duke of Brunswick and Bishop of Osnaburg, had a younger brother George William, who espoused morganitically at Brussels the daughter of Alexander d'Esmiers, Marquis d'Olbreuse, "a gallant Protestant gentleman of Poitiers, who preferred exile and loss of estate to apostasy; and who, when he crossed the frontier a banished man, brought small worldly wealth with him, but therewith one child, a daughter who was to him above all wealth." This Mademoiselle Eleanore d'Olbreuse was married by George William of Brunswick morganitically, in pursuance of the family compact to which we have already alluded. He was a poor, weak, stupid creature, who, however, behaved well to his left-handed wife, and did his best to raise her to such honours as his selfish bishop-brother and Teutonic stupidities would allow himself to attain. In course of time he became Duke of Zell, and his daughter Sophia Dorothea, who grew up lovely and accomplished, was sued by several princely lovers—such lack-land princes, however, as then abounded, and apparently for ever will abound, in husband-providing Germany. One of these lovers, to whom Sophia Dorothea

was betrothed at ten years of age, fell in battle; but his brother, another Prince of Wölffenbittel, offered himself as a suitor in his deceased brother's stead, and was accepted by Sophia Dorothea, with the entire approbation of her mother, but to the dismay of her father, who expected the marriage festival would be disturbed by the ghost of the other Prince of Wölffenbittel, to whom Sophia Dorothea had been betrothed in her babyhood. When, however, these "magic terrors" were overcome, and Sophia Dorothea was duly affianced to Prince Augustus of Wölffenbittel, it was presented to the dull mind of Ernest Augustus, by a shrewd mistress of his, a Madame Von Platen, and by his own wife Sophia aforesaid, that Sophia Dorothea would form a very desirable consort for his son Prince George Louis, subsequently our precious George I.

George Louis (says Dr. Doran, and for his portrait of our first King of the House of Hanover we must make room), George Louis was not shamed for a lover. He was not, indeed, as deformed as Prince Riquet with the Tuft, but neither was he possessed of that legendary prince's wit, refinement, and winning ways. George Louis was mean in person and character. Epaminondas was little more than a dwarf, but then he was a giant measured by the stature of his worth. Not so this heir of great hopes: he was the lord of small virtues, and his insignificance of person was insignificant only because it bore not about it any manly stamp or outward promise of an inward merit. George was brave indeed: to none of the princes of the House of Brunswick can be denied the possession of bravery. In all the bloody and useless wars of the period he had distinguished himself by dauntless courage and cool self-possession. Out of the field of battle George Louis was an extremely ordinary person, except in his vices. He was coarsely minded and coarsely spoken, and his profligacy was so extreme of character—it bore about it so little of what Lord Chesterfield recommended, when he said one might be even gentlemanlike in his vices—that even the Bishop (Ernest Augustus, Bishop of Osnaburg), easy as he was both as parent and prelate, and rich as he was himself in evil example to a son, who needed no such warrant to plunge headlong into sin—even the Bishop felt uncomfortable for awhile. He thought, however, as easy fathers do sometimes think, that marriage would cure profligacy.

George Louis was now in his twenty-second year, and while negotiations and intrigues were going on to effect a marriage to which he was himself supremely indifferent, he proceeded to England to woo that Lady Anne, daughter of James II., better known as Queen Anne. This visit took place in 1680, and letters of the Hanoverian wooer are still extant, giving an amusing, albeit inelegant, account of his progress, or rather non-progress; for Lady Anne appears to have given her diminutive suitor, who must have stood on tip-toe to salute her—very cold encouragement. From England George repaired to the Hague to unbosom himself to Orange William, and who listened to the lover's woes and wishes with his accustomed phlegm and his wonted cunning; for a marriage of Brunswick George with the English princess did not at all suit William's book of projects. "If George of Hanover," writes Miss Strickland, with reference to this courtship, "married Anne of York, and the Princess of Orange died first, without offspring (as she actually did), William of Orange would have had to give way before their prior claims on the succession; to prevent which he set at work a threefold series of intrigues, in the household of his sister-in-law (Anne), at the court of Hanover, and that of Zell." Dr. Doran pronounces the plot then woven as complicated as any in a Spanish comedy, and professes himself unable to unravel it; but suspects that William encouraged, if he did not stimulate, Madame Von Platten's intrigues in this direction. But the philosophic and energetic Sophia of Hanover, as soon as she had determined upon the policy of the match, went to work in her own straightforward fashion, independent of husband, son, or any other person. Dr. Doran gives an amusing account of Sophia's journey to Zell, to forward her son's marriage with Sophia Dorothea. She started at night in her lumbering coach-and-six, arrived at the Duke of Zell's abode early in the morning, thrust aside the sleepy sentinels, and commanded a groom of the chambers to show her the Duke's bed-room. She pushed open the door, found the startled Duke at his toilette, and abruptly demanding "Where's your wife?" unceremoniously seated herself beside him. The latter "pointed through an open door to a capacious bed in the adjacent room, wherein lay the wondering Duchess, lost in eider down

and deep amazement." Sophia, remembering that the Duchess of Zell was but indifferently acquainted with German, ceased to speak French, the current language of German courts, so soon as she ascertained the Duchess's proximity, and addressed the Duke "in hard Teutonic phrase." "The Duchess Eleanor from her bed in the adjacent room could see the actors, but could not comprehend the dialogue," though the frequent recurrence of her daughter's name aroused her suspicions as to the drift of the argument volubly poured by Sophia into the listening ear of the Duke. Of course so energetic a lady carried her point; the Duke was all obsequiousness; the poor Duchess's tears and remonstrances, when fully enlightened as to the object of Sophia's extraordinary visit, availed nothing; the betrothal to the Prince of Wölffenbittel was put aside; the prayers of the poor bride were of no more avail than her mother's remonstrances; and on the 21st of November 1682, the bride being in her sixteenth and the bridegroom in his twenty-third year, Sophia Dorothea of Zell was married to George Louis of Hanover. This union of two cousins, one of whom loathed, and the other was coldly indifferent to the match, was followed by the usual consequences, aggravated by the unusual coarseness and brutality of the bridegroom. That he openly kept mistresses was only what his episcopal father was doing at the same time, and all his progenitors had done before him; but to simple infidelity as a husband he added positive outrage; according to the court chronicles, the harsh word was not unfrequently followed up by the hard blow. Sophia Dorothea "wrote home," but met with no encouragement there; and the only excuse we can offer for her pusillanimous parent's insensibility to his daughter's sufferings is, that marital brutality was the normal condition of wedded high life at that day, not only in German courts but throughout Europe. George was undeniably a brute, but then was not Sophia Dorothea a coronetted princess with a regal diadem looming in the distance? For a high-born wife to complain of, or even wince under, a husband's extrinsic amours, was regarded as parallel in squeamishness with a bride's objecting to the roughness of her lover's chin. Could Sophia Dorothea have looked forward a few years, she might have seen in Caroline, the queen of George II., a princess as fair and as tenderly brought up as herself, how a king's consort should prudently comport herself; and her advisers might have drawn a lesson for her guidance from the advice more than once given by Sir Robert Walpole to Queen Caroline, and acted upon by that royal lady, the learned patroness of divines, and the lauded pet of New England preachers.\* When Caroline once complained to the sagacious but not over-scrupulous Walpole of the King's increasing indifference, and asked how she was to maintain her influence over him, the Prime Minister gravely recommended her to throw agreeable women in his Majesty's way, and encourage him to cultivate their acquaintance. A less strong-minded or more delicate lady than Queen Caroline might have resented Sir Robert Walpole's out-spoken recommendation; but that exemplary wife not merely adopted it for the nonce, but persevered in its practice during the remainder of her life, and reiterated similar advice on her death-bed.

The Queen (says Dr. Doran, quoting a contemporary authority for the fact), renewed her injunctions that after her decease he (George II.) should take a second wife. He sobbed aloud, but amid his sobbing he suggested an opinion that he thought that rather than take another wife he would maintain a mistress or two. *Eh, mon Dieu!* exclaimed Caroline, the one does not prevent the other! *Cela n'empêche pas!*

But Sophia Dorothea was evidently not of the stuff which queens of her day were made of; had she been of Queen Caroline's mould she would have died the crowned queen of George I. instead of expiring after a thirty years' confinement, in the dreary Castle of Ahlden. Dr. Doran gives a graphic and detailed account of the trials, provocations, and sufferings to which the hapless Sophia Dorothea was subjected at the vile court of Brunswick; and, however we may detest the part played by her brutal lord and master, we must admit that both he and his innocent wife were often only puppets in the hands of abandoned women and profligate men much cleverer than themselves. At last Sophia

\* See the Rev. Mr. Mather's Funeral Sermon on Queen Caroline.

Dorothea fairly fled, and sought refuge at her father's house at Zell, where, however, she was so unkindly received that she was driven back again into the meshes of the net infamously woven for her by the mistresses and minions of the court of Hanover. A case was trumped up by means of forgery, perjury and those other devices by which wickedness too often ruins the guiltless, and laid before a kind of Consistorial Court, which, lacking both regular constitution, learning, and Christian sentiment, decreed a sort of quasi-divorce, under which Sophia Dorothea was condemned to confinement in the Castle of Ahlden. We suspect that most English readers who have learned anything of the sad fate of Dorothea of Zell associate her with a dark dungeon, prison fare, and perhaps with fetters; but her imprisonment, though dreary enough, was stately—quite *en princesse*.

The Castle of Ahlden is situated (writes Dr. Doran) on the small and sluggish stream the Aller, and from the surrounding territory Sophia Dorothea acquired the title of Duchess of Ahlden. She was mockingly called sovereign lady of a locality where all were free but herself. On looking over the list of the household which was formed for the service, if the phrase be one that may be admitted, of her captivity, the first thing that strikes us as singular is the presence of "three cooks"—a triad of "ministers of the mouth" for one poor imprisoned lady! The singularity vanishes when we find that around this engaged Duchess there circled a really extensive household, and there lived a world of ceremony, of which no one was so much the slave as she was. There was a military governor of the castle, gentlemen and ladies in waiting, a brace of pages, as many valets, a dozen female domestics, and fourteen footmen. To supply the material wants of these, three cooks, one confectioner, a baker, and a butler, were provided. There was, besides, a military force consisting of infantry and artillery. The forms of a court were long maintained. The Duchess held her little levees, and the local authorities, clergy, and neighbouring nobility and gentry offered her such respect as could be manifested by paying her visits on certain appointed days. These visits, however, were always narrowly watched by the officials, whose office lay in such service, and was hid beneath a show of duty. The successive governors of the castle were men of note, and their presence betokened the importance attached to the person and safe keeping of the captive. These men behaved to their prisoner with as much courtesy as they dared to show; nor was her captivity a severe one in anything but the actual deprivation of liberty and of all intercourse with those she best loved until after the first few years.

To wind up this dreary narrative:

On the 2nd of November 1726 a death which should have more nearly touched the King took place in Germany. On the day named, in the Castle of Ahlden, calmly, and almost unobservedly, died the poor princess, "Queen of Great Britain," as those who loved her were wont to call her, after a captivity of more than thirty years.

This protraction of an unjust captivity seems inexplicable on any grounds save the imputation of diabolic obduracy to George I.; but, regarding all circumstances as far as they can be discerned through the mists of mystery and time, we cannot acquit Sophia Dorothea herself of obstinacy—that species of obstinacy to which many a strictly virtuous woman is prone. It was again and again intimated to Sophia Dorothea, evidently at the instigation of her husband, that if she would only acknowledge that she had not been so obedient as a wife ought to be, all proceedings against her would be suspended, every restriction removed; but her stereotyped answer was: "If I am guilty, I am not worthy of him; if I am innocent, he is not worthy of me."

This was her sole reply; and from this she would not vary. The aulic counsellors of Brunswick and Hanover said that, if the Duchess could not be convicted of incontinence, she certainly could of obstinacy; and we are inclined to concur in this opinion. Dr. Doran discovers sublimity in the answer. We would admire it for once, for a single performance; but its iteration for thirty years betokens to us an intense development of feminine self-will—nay, that modification of insanity known as the subjection of the mind to the dominion of a single idea. But we must leave Sophia Dorothea and her sorrows, upon which we have already dwelt at a length incompatible with a dispensation of justice to the remaining portions of Dr. Doran's very instructive and exceedingly amusing volumes. Our best excuse must be that this portion of the history of the Queens of the House of Hanover is much less known and has been less elucidated than the times

of Caroline and Charlotte, over whose lives Lord Hervey, Horace Walpole, and a host of minor yet faithful chroniclers, have shed abundant light. We may, however, if space permits, possibly comment upon the omitted reigns of Dr. Doran's Queens of the House of Hanover. One concluding remark we will tender to the excellent Doctor, which we trust he will take in good part—and that is, that he will in his future works, which we hope will be many, abstain from what the players call *Gag*. For example, the late Jack Reeve was wont, and Wright keeps up the evil practice, to amuse the gallery by sly allusions to current topics of the day "not set down for them" in their parts: this elicits applause, and is in green-room parlance *Gag*. Dr. Doran is a flagrant offender in this way *passim*: we have not room for examples, but they will occur to the most cursory reader in every other page.

## HISTORY.

*Historical Sketches of Statesmen who flourished in the Time of George III.* By HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, F.R.S. Vol. I. London and Glasgow: Griffin. 1855.

This is the first volume of the complete series of Lord Brougham's works announced by Messrs. Griffin; and, as it is generally understood that the noble Lord himself has undertaken their revision, we naturally turn to them with great curiosity. At the very threshold of this volume the marks of this revision are perceptible; for to the original introduction are appended some explanatory statements with reference to the omission from the series of Lord Shelburne (afterwards Lord Lansdowne.) His Lordship declares that the intention of the work was to paint "political profligacy in those hateful colours which are natural to it"—in other words, to call things by their right names. He also avows the existence of another work, not yet published, which is to treat in the same manner the reigns of Henry V. and Elizabeth:—

Deemed glorious for the arts of war and of Government, commanding largely the admiration of the vulgar, justly famous for the capacity which they displayed, but extolled upon the false assumption that foreign conquest is the chief glory of a nation, and that habitual and dexterous treachery towards all mankind is the first accomplishment of a sovereign. To relate the story of those reigns in the language of which sound reason prescribes the use—to express the scorn of falsehood and the detestation of cruelty which the uncorrupted feelings of our nature inspire—to call wicked things by their right names, whether done by princes and statesmen or by vulgar and more harmless malefactors—was the plan of that work.

This work is, however, to be posthumous, upon the singular plea that "it must, from its nature, be too dull to be patiently borne from a living writer."

The statesmen included in this volume are those who make up the First Series of the original edition down to Romilly (omitting the foreigners included in the First Series), and John Duke of Bedford, Earl Camden, and Wilkes, taken from the Third Series. There has been apparently, however, some mistake in the arrangement, which we can account for upon no other supposition than that of carelessness. At the end of the remarks upon the Effects of Party we find, as in the old editions, the passage:—

Let us now, by way of contrast rather than comparison, turn our eye towards some eminent leaders of mankind in countries where no party spirit can ever be shown, or in circumstances where a great danger, threatening all alike, excludes the influence of faction altogether, though only for a season, and while the pressure continues.

The "eminent leaders" alluded to are Franklin, Frederick II., Gustavus III., the Emperor Joseph, and the Empress Catharine; but in the present edition the memoirs of these persons are altogether omitted, and on turning the page upon which the above-quoted passage stands, the eye falls upon the familiar name of John, fourth Duke of Bedford. Surely there is some blunder here.

The notes given are, generally speaking, identical with those in Knight's edition. The work is very well printed upon good paper, and, as a popular edition of Lord Brougham's works is greatly wanted, Messrs. Griffin will doubtless be rewarded by a brisk and extensive sale.

## EDUCATION.

*National Education, as bearing on Crime.* By Capt. MACONOCHE, R.N., K.H. London: Thos. Harrison.

THE name of Capt. Maconochie is, to his honour, inseparably associated with the most strenuous efforts for the improvement of our criminal classes. With the constancy of a British sailor, the philanthropy of a Christian gentleman, and the clear judgment of a sensible man, he has devoted his energies to the question of prison discipline; and whatever, therefore, he speaks or writes on this subject must always be deemed worthy of perusal. The pamphlet before us has but one fault—it is too short. The worthy Captain has been content to enunciate his ideas, without taking the additional trouble to forestal certain cavilling which he must naturally have expected. But at the same time he writes in a direct practical manner, and justifies his recommendations by reference to his own experience when in command at Norfolk Island. From this source is drawn one most important statement—the diminishing of crime is by no means a sequence to the development of the intellect of our middle and lower classes; on the contrary, Captain Maconochie evidently feels that an educated felon presents a field of much more doubtful labour than one who is altogether uneducated. Two cases are adduced to show where the ameliorating influence really exists. The one was a native of Southwark, "brought up at a celebrated school there, a most excellent scholar, with the Bible in particular almost by heart." This man was an altogether perverse sceptic, who delighted to place apparently contradictory passages of God's word in contrast with each other, and then to scoff at both. At school he had been accustomed to use the Bible as a class-book; and there was always an entire separation between secular and direct religious teaching. The fruits of the system were palpable, and the person who developed them was not only altogether bad himself, but also came to be the cause of much widespread infidelity among the prisoners generally. There was, however, another man, who had been a soldier, and was transported for having had a stolen watch in his possession. He had been very carefully and religiously instructed in his infancy by his mother; but she unhappily died when he was only nine years of age, and his father shortly after marrying again, he left home early and enlisted. We must extract what follows:—

He had after this, he alleged, been wild; but his appearance was in no degree that of having been very reckless, and he had first been much cast down by the disgrace of his sentence, and afterwards affected by the religious appeals addressed to him in the convict ship coming out. But when I, as usual with me on the arrival of new prisoners, recalled his childhood to him, and its early impressions, he was quite overcome, and I even for a time suspected him, so lavish were his professions. But during almost four years afterwards that he was with me he maintained his religious walk most consistently, and never gave me the slightest reason to doubt his sincerity. . . . He always attributed his strong religious impressions to his mother's instructions; and a number of concurring circumstances, including the similar declarations of other prisoners, varying in detail and earnestness of feeling evinced, but concurring in general testimony, left me no doubt that this was the case.

From these and other experiences, the Captain draws and recommends sundry conclusions on the subject of National Education. We should do him an injustice were we to attempt to compress these recommendations so as to find room for them in our columns; suffice it therefore to say that he advocates the introduction of an approach to the mark system into our schools, and insists particularly that the religious element in the education now given should be largely increased, and that, to give the required increase effectiveness, it should be applied early. Our readers who are interested in the subject of education will find it very well worth their while to purchase this judicious and practical pamphlet.

*A Proposal for Educational Suffrage.* London: Efigham Wilson.

This pamphlet, though published last year, has only now reached us, and we are therefore required to discuss the subject "a day too late for the fair." Perhaps, however, by the grace of the Czar Alexander, by the valour of our noble armies, or by the perseverance of my Lord John Russell, the question of parliamentary reform may be brought before the Legis-

lature of a few come before us. The possibility of power; exercised therefore, amination, revising be suspended education made a new man is form even proved that large formance the high who is manner. cated, w much be where h situation of those moral fe his life altogeth bank ch political for who pledges if he can amount social v evidence suffrage. No, no a golden but more entrust of the in social se who ex his own of politi cannot especially that the brought I have a should a pute the argument that we deduced

The C of Chil dren's bo fully wri impressi designed handled treated, We turn is called a nurses- born bro "I want he came old nurs and it i story eit what is what is sent him very wo very wo dow, An —"Two little on is like th blossoms and to-d arms. God gav and he's "Ethel with M very poi must tel her voca much m besides w

A Conve By I For the knowled of time the parts they are tences, t pressed u peculiar



lature are long; so that we may as well offer a few comments on the proposal contained in the pages before us. The writer appears to occupy this ground—The possession of money is no test of intellectual power; but the suffrage can only be correctly exercised under the influence of a sound judgment; therefore, a *testatur* of having passed a certain examination, ought to constitute the best proof that a revising barrister could require. Now we can hardly be suspected of a tendency to decry the value of education; but we must say that the proposal here made seems to mistake in toto the sphere of intellectual improvement. Doubtless, the more highly a man is endowed, the better able will he be to perform every function of life; dear old Aristotle has proved this ages ago. It does not, however, follow that large endowments are requisites to the performance of every political duty. To our mind, it is the highly moral man, rather than the profound man, who is likely to exercise the suffrage in the best manner. An honest heart, though but slightly educated, will direct the judgment in political cases, much better than the most highly cultivated intellect where honesty is wanting; and, therefore, our constitution rightly places political power in the hands of those who are judged to give some evidence of moral feeling. Granted that a man may have spent his life in the acquisition of money, that he is altogether unable to understand the mysteries of the bank charter, or even the rudiments of the science of political economy; still he can tell whether A or B, for whom he votes, redeems the hustings—given pledges in the House of Commons; he can feel right if he cannot argue well; and to have amassed a certain amount of wealth, he must have long exercised those social virtues which afford the strongest *a priori* evidence of his being qualified to exert the right of the suffrage.

No, no; let us not be blinded even with the sight of a golden image. Education is a glorious possession, but morality is its superior; and we much prefer to entrust the destinies of our country to the hard hands of the industrious artisan who has raised himself in the social scale, than to the professor of no end of ologies who exhibits so little prudence in the management of his own affairs as not to be able to ensure the possession of political rights by a money qualification. We cannot deny that many constituents, of boroughs especially, are deeply imbued with a corrupt spirit, that they require every possible instrument to be brought to bear upon their amelioration; but because I have a mad cat in doors, it does not follow that I should also introduce a mad dog. As then we dispute the position which is the very groundwork of the argument in the pamphlet before us, it is not necessary that we should write a long essay upon the corollaries deduced from it.

*The Children's Book.* By the Author of "Hours of Childhood," "Ethel Lea," "Iyola," &c.—Children's books can neither be too simply nor too truthfully written, if they are to operate healthily upon the impressionable and trusting minds for which they are designed. Whatever the topic may be, it should be handled with thorough clearness; if it cannot be so treated, it is not fit for the consideration of a child. We turn to the very first story in this little book. It is called "The Little Brother;" the scene is laid before a nursery-fire, and grandmama is showing a newborn brother to two little girls. One of them says—"I want to know, grandmama—I want to know how he came here? I do not believe the story about that old nurse's pocket, for I put my hand in it to-day, and it is not deep enough."—"I do not believe that story either, dear, and it is wrong to tell children what is not true."—"Then, grandmama, you tell me what is true; how did the baby come here?"—"God sent him, my dear."—"But how?"—"Ah! that is very wonderful; all that the Great Creator does is very wonderful. Look at your rose-tree in the window, Anne; how many buds were on it yesterday?"—"Two."—"And to-day I found a third, a very little one, among the dark green leaves. Now mama is like that rose-tree; yesterday she had but two fair blossoms by her side, her pretty Anne and Helen; and to-day a third, a very little one, is laid within her arms. God bids the buds appear upon the rose, and God gave mama her children."—"The buds are red, and he's red too," said Helen. Has the authoress of "Ethel Lea" (a young lady, we believe) ever met with Madame de Staël's admirable opinion upon this very point, as expressed in "Corinne"? Frankly we must tell her that writing books for children is not her vocation. Why not write novels? They bring much more of what is thought to be literary fame; besides which, they are much easier to compose.

*A Conversational Grammar of the French Language.* By Dr. L. GEORGE. London: D. Nutt. 1855. For those who wish merely to obtain an empirical knowledge of the French language in a short space of time this book will be of service. By presenting the parts of speech according to the order in which they are generally arranged in the more common sentences, their forms become more immediately impressed upon the memory. This seems to be the sole peculiarity of the book.

*The Village Lesson Book.* By MARTIN DOYLE. London: Groombridge and Sons. 1855. UNDER this pseudonym the author of "Hints to Small Farmers" publishes a very useful primer for village schools. The lessons are upon subjects selected with special reference to the habits and future pursuits of the scholars, and thus supply a great want hitherto felt by teachers. The mere names of the chapters will suffice to show how this is done:—Bird-keeping and Pig-keeping; Cow-boy; Shepherd-boy; Plough-boy; Land Measurement; Digging; Field Labour. Upon each of these subjects useful information is given, and all words made use of which are likely to puzzle children are carefully explained at the bottom of the page. We understand that this little book is highly approved of by the Government inspectors.

*Medieval History.* London and Edinburgh: W. and R. Chambers. 1855. ("Chambers's Educational Course.")—The period of history embraced by this excellent manual extends from the fall of the Roman Empire to the commencement of the sixteenth century, about eleven hundred years. Every event of importance is given, with the dates very accurately attached. But this is no mere collection of historical dry bones; for it is compiled with such style and spirit that the imagination of the reader is fascinated, while his intellect is informed. One entire chapter has been devoted to a survey of Feudal Society, and a supplementary chapter contains a very masterly sketch of the state of Art, Science, and Literature during the Middle Ages. Whether for the schoolboy or the more advanced student, this is decidedly one of the best works in Messrs. Chambers's valuable series.

### VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

*The Dead Sea, a New Route to India; with other Fragments and Gleanings in the East.* By Capt. WM. ALLEN, R.N. In 2 vols. London: Longman and Co.

*Recollections of Russia during Thirty-three Years' Residence.* By a German Nobleman. Revised and Translated, with the Author's Sanction, by LASCELLES WRAXALL. London: Constable.

We suspect that Capt. Allen's purpose in publishing these volumes was not so much to record his journeyings—which, truth to say, have in them nothing very new or interesting—as to bring under notice more effectually than if it had appeared in the usual form of a pamphlet, a bold and ingenious scheme for a ship canal to the Dead Sea. He argues thus: the Dead Sea is a sunken bowl, the level of its waters being below the general sea level. The reader will perhaps exclaim, How can this be? Would not its contents be evaporated in time. Not so, for this sufficient reason; the waters that flow into it suffice to maintain the level; there is an exact equilibrium between the supply and the loss. Capt. Allen proposes to cut through the Isthmus at the head of the Gulf of Suez, and across the valley of Wadi el Akaba. This would open to the waters of ocean the depressed basin of land which lies on the other side, and practically a broad canal would be formed, extending from the Isthmus of Suez along the valley of the Jordan, and to the Sea of Tiberias. Of course a few towns, villages, &c., would be submerged by this wholesale process of canal making, and among them the famous city of Tiberias. But this is nothing—to a projector. He then proposes to connect the Mediterranean with the new sea by a canal cut through the plain of Esdraclon, starting somewhere between Acre and Mount Carmel. On this daring project, which has at least the merit of originality, Capt. Allen should be allowed to plead for himself.

#### MAKING A NEW SEA.

Communication being thus established by canals sufficiently broad and deep, the rushing in of the two seas would restore the *now* Dead Sea to its ancient level, and convert it into the active channel of intercourse between Europe and Asia; the whole bulky commerce of which might then pass through this canal instead of taking the circuitous route of the Cape of Good Hope, shortening the voyage between England and India to the time in which it is performed by the overland route. The canal route is indeed a little longer; but they would be equalised by the time taken by the transit through Egypt. The execution of a project so vast could not of course be carried out without some sacrifices; but these will be trifling when compared with the magnitude of the advantages to be derived in exchange. For instance, a large portion, some 2000 square miles, of the territories belonging to our faithful and gallant ally, his Highness the Sultan, will be submerged; together with a city of perhaps some thousand of inhabitants, and some Arab villages. But the territory is useless,

being for the most part incapable of cultivation, especially the southern Ghor, or Wady Arabah. The northern Ghor, or valley of the Jordan, has some fertility, of which but little advantage is taken by the wandering tribes of Arabs, who capriciously cultivate small portions of it here and there. The city of Tiberias is a filthy heap of ruined buildings, hemmed in between the lake and steep, barren mountains, from which a forced removal to a fertile and adjacent neighbourhood would be a blessing to the debased, apathetic, and wretched inhabitants. The villages consist of mud-huts, temporary by their nature, or of tents, which are intentionally so. From all these the occupants derive little advantage, and his Highness less revenue. Their condition, besides, might be immensely improved by the activity and trade which would be stimulated through the navigation of the canal by ships of all nations; and the Sultan would draw great revenues by transit dues where he now receives nothing; and as remuneration for the loss of this unprofitable territory, some of the finest countries of the world, the early seats of population—namely, those of the Rephaim, the Zuzim, and the Emim, the trans-Jordanic provinces, so judiciously chosen by some tribes of the Jews—would be rendered easy of access by means of the proposed canal. The Jews would possibly object strongly to the loss of Tiberias, which is one of the four holy cities; but they are strangers from Russia, Poland, &c., who have no property in it, and come there in the hope of seeing the Messiah rise out of the lake, which is a general expectation among them, though on what authority it is not known. I sketched one old man, who was anxiously watching on the shore where the spray was dashing up, in the evident hope of seeing Him rise. If such is really the general belief of the Jews, they must consider it as a miracle, and of course it could not be impeded by a few fathoms more or less in depth of the sea; consequently they cannot urge any valid objection to this result, though they may not like to see the filthy city, which they hold to be sacred, submerged and lost for ever.

The manner of doing it is thus described:—

Now with respect to the comparative advantages or difficulties between the two lines: that by the Dead Sea has an undoubted fall of 1300 feet, or more than forty times that which M. Linant—not being aware at that time of the equality of the levels—erroneously calculated on. Thus, a communication once established between the two seas and the Dead Sea, the current would carry off all the earth (previously loosened by blasting), whereas, the canal of the isthmus would have to be wholly dug out and carried away, a process involving an enormous increase of expense and labour; while the increased surface of the Dead Sea would evaporate so much water, that a constant current would flow in from either end as compensation, and would be sufficient to keep the canals clear. Another fatal obstacle to the canal of the isthmus is the shallowness of the sea at either end. So that at Tineh it would require to be dug, and protected by jetties very nearly as far from the shore as five miles, in order to reach a depth of about five fathoms; which depth would be necessary for the navigation of ships of all classes. In addition to which, it would not be safe, in such an exposed situation as the Bay of Tineh, to be without a harbour of refuge or a breakwater across the narrow entrance of a canal such as was proposed, with long straight jetties. Whereas, on the other line, the five fathom line is only 600 yards from the bottom of the Bay of Acre, and is sheltered from south-west winds by the promontory of Carmel. At the south end, four, five, and six fathoms are found at less than half a mile from the head of the Gulf of Akabah; and at less than two miles there are no soundings with ninety fathoms. Although the winds are strong in the gulf, they most frequently blow down it; so that access to the entrance of the canal would not be dangerous at this end. It is very probable that the cause of these sudden and violent winds lies in the depression of the Ghors; and if they were filled to the level of the gulf, it would be removed, and the *Elanitic* might become a calm sea.

Capt. Allen thus speculates on the results of the enterprise.

In addition to these advantages to be derived by the opening of communication by the proposed ship-canal, are the facilities it would afford his subjects in making their pilgrimage to Mekka. The Syrian Hadj, which collects all the pilgrims of the East, and has its rendezvous at Damascus, might embark at some port nearest to it, on the new gulf; whence they could be conveyed in steamers, fitted for the purpose, to their destination, instead of having a toilsome and dangerous march of six weeks through an inhospitable desert. They would be brought back in the same way. The only thing to be advanced against this method of performing a pilgrimage would be, that by depriving it of hardship and romance, all the merit is also abstracted; so that the practice itself may fall into desuetude, which indeed has, I believe, already commenced. This is not to be regretted; inasmuch as, like every other improvement in the facilities of intercourse, it will be a death-blow to fanaticism. In like manner a steamer might ply between Jerusalem and the head of the new gulf, for the benefit of

Christian pilgrims; who would then be able to bathe in the pure waters of the Jordan near their source at the foot of Mount Hermon; not contaminated, as it now is, by the reception of the Hieromax, Jabbok, and other small torrents, washing down the sides of the mountain ranges bordering the Ghor. As the identical spot where our Saviour was baptised by John is unknown, Greeks believing in one spot, and Latins being as firmly convinced that another is the true place, other and minor divisions of Christians are obliged to yield to the most influential, or to the fiat of the Turkish commander of the Hadj; otherwise, if they were consulted, there would be as many as there are different sects; so that the true and only efficacious place for consummating the grand object of the pilgrim's life would be as much multiplied as in the True Cross.

The other portions of the work are of secondary interest.

The *German Nobleman's Recollections of Russia* form the eighth volume of "Constable's Miscellany of Foreign Literature." The translator vouches for its authenticity, or we should have looked upon it with great suspicion, as bearing a singular family resemblance to some of the book-manufactures, which have been got up, both abroad and at home, to steal a portion of the patronage which public curiosity has bestowed upon works professing to be revelations of the internal condition of our great adversary, of which we have displayed such lamentable and disgraceful ignorance. But Mr. Wraxall assures his readers that he "has, in confidence, been informed of the name of the author, who vouches for the authenticity of the information it contains."

In what capacity the German Nobleman's thirty-three years' experience of Russia was obtained, we are not told. It is manifestly written in a hostile spirit. The author plays the advocate, and not the judge. He makes out a case against Russia, as, indeed, might be done with ease against any country, and notably against our own, if the bad features only are described, and the good ones ignored. Nevertheless, it is due to the Nobleman (?) to bear in mind that his reports are of Russia as it was upwards of forty years ago, and not as it is now. Russia has made at least equal progress with other countries during the forty years of peace; and it is perhaps as unfair to form an opinion of her now from what she was then, as it would be to try England of 1855 by England of 1815. Forty years ago we had rotten boroughs, close corporations, slavery, a criminal code the most barbarous and bloody of any nation calling itself civilised; two-thirds of our population could not read or write; a gentleman did not pay due honour to his host unless he rolled under the table; a Dissenter could not be an alderman; a Roman Catholic could not sit in Parliament—in short, we were very much what Russia is now. Unless, therefore, we are willing to accept the test for ourselves, we have no right to apply it to another country, and a report of what it was so long ago has comparatively little value. Its principal utility will be found in the picture it gives of despotism and its effects upon the mental energies of a people. The author's inference, that ambitious extension of territory is peculiarly the vice of despotism, is certainly not justified by facts. England, although a constitutional government, has not shown itself less grasping than despotic Russia. Considering that we have absorbed India, Canada, Australia, the West Indies, Malta, Gibraltar, and some small slices of Africa, we are certainly not entitled to charge encroachment and extension of territory as a peculiar vice of despotisms. We have at least grasped the lion's share; and it would be indeed the most impudent of hypocrisies if we were to adopt the conclusion of the author before us, and cast blame on Russia simply for following our example, and doing just what we have done. The manner in which Russia has sought to amalgamate the peoples with herself is curious, from its similarity to the process adopted by ourselves; and probably she learnt the lesson from us. When we conquered Ireland, we found, as did Russia in Poland, a people bitterly hostile to us, "alien in blood, in religion, and in language." Russia found in Poland a people alien in language and religion, but not alien in blood, for the Poles are Slaves, like the Russians. But the greatest obstacle to amalgamation is difference of language. This the conquerors of Ireland knew, and they bent all their efforts to substitute the English for the Irish tongue, by compelling the use of the former

in all public documents and in the schools. Russia, according to the German nobleman, improved our example, and commanded the use of the Russian language in the German and Polish schools and universities. But Russia, barbarous as she was, was not so barbarous as we. Russia practised the strictest religious toleration. We, on the contrary, commenced and carried on for years a system of persecution against the Irish Roman Catholics which, though happily abandoned now, was in full force at the very time when the Nobleman was witnessing the facts he has recorded in these volumes.

The impression produced by these *Recollections* is, that Russia is now very much in the condition in which we were fifty years ago;—but with the important difference, that there existed in this country the germ of improvement, which has since developed itself in more freedom, more intelligence, and a stricter morality. Russia appears to want this germ, or at least there is no present appearance of it. The people are in love with absolute government. It is difficult for us to realise the feeling, but it is a feature of races as well as of individuals. Experience points to the conclusion that there are whole peoples who are naturally inclined to prefer being governed to governing themselves; to whom liberty in our sense of the word would be a curse; who desire a leader and love to be led; who think one ruler better than many, despotism preferable to oligarchy, and either more tolerable than a democracy. Such a race the Russians would seem to be, and hence the patriotism with which they have thrown themselves into the present war, contrary to the predictions of all our newspapers, which only last year declared so positively that, because the Russian people were serfs, they had no sense of patriotism, and could only be driven to the battle-field by the knout. But this was one of the falsehoods with respect to the resources of Russia with which the country was deluged when the newspaper writers were lashing it into the war fever.

Upon the question of resuscitating Poland, nothing can be gleaned from this volume; but, with the author's manifest bias, he would not have left the matter in doubt if he could have said anything in favour of the views of the revolutionary party. If the measures which he tells us have been adopted have proved at all successful, Poland must by this time be so denationalised that she would not supply the material for a successful revolt. The Czars, too, have adopted the most effectual means of binding the country to them by bestowing imperial honours, rewards, and offices upon its most able men, whose interests are thus inextricably associated with the present order of things. Revolutions and revolts are always made by neglected genius. The Government that wisely looks for ability, and places it in its right position, whether a despotism, a monarchy, or a republic, may defy insurrection. The rulers of Russia have the sagacity to discern this, and they have bound the conquered or stolen countries to them with golden links, which not even the shout of "liberty" from the refugees would be likely to sever.

If education is a blessing in itself, it may be converted into a curse when misdirected. Russia educates all her people; but the nature of that education is strictly prescribed by authority. The following is probably exaggerated, but it shows the tendency of

#### FEMALE EDUCATION IN RUSSIA.

Suppose a German daughter returns from one of these institutions to the bosom of her family. For six years she has not once crossed the threshold of the paternal home. She has grown a stranger to parents and relatives, who were only allowed an hour on Sunday to speak with her, after the manner of the drawing-room. A flinching stiff Russian being comes out; a natural German girl went in. Ignorant of all domesticity, the poor creature is confounded at the sight of that world in which she is now to live. Her head, filled with phrases, is of no more value than the books in which the phrases are written in an elegant hand, and her heart has remained miserably empty. The mother tongue is forgotten, in spite of all the grammatical exercises; the daughter only speaks Russ, or can answer in French when required, about weather, music, dancing, and the visits of the Empress and her ladies to the institution. "O God!" once complained to me with tears a German mother, whose daughter had come back, after six years' separation, with first-rate testimonials: "I do not know what has happened to my Sophie. My heart bleeds when I look at the poverty of her mind and heart. Father, mother, and sisters have become objects of indifference to her. I will never send

another child to these institutions, even if we are forced to earn our bread by sewing." I know a number of these beings, altered in the same manner, without any fault of their own. Many, too, possessing talents, not one of which, however, was employed or developed.

Great endeavours are being made by the Government to introduce the Russian language, which, as the reader is probably aware, is not the language of the higher classes.

The German language has been laid aside by Germans, and the Russian taken up in its stead, which is much the same as giving a bottle of hock for the same quantity of Neva water. German is now thought good enough for servants and tradesmen; but the literary and educated classes apply themselves to Russian. Literature is the voice of civilisation in a nation. Up to the present there has been no Russian literature. What is so termed is merely an inspiration from foreign sources. Because, here and there, a poetical mind has flown beyond the school system—because a romance or novel full of polished epicureanism has been sent to press—because gallantry and witticism are considered genius and philosophy—a fond idea is entertained about the flourishing state of native literature. It might have been supposed that a work like Krusenstern's "Travels round the World" would have excited a peculiar interest on the literary horizon of Russia, because it was the first of the kind published by a Russian. Just ask, however, how many copies were disposed of in Russia.

Just as among us we so often hear persons say that they go to church for the sake of example, admitting no higher motive, so it is found in Russia. Persons of education, who do not themselves believe in the superstitions of the Greek Church, conform to them. It is equally contemptible with either, but the similarity of tendency is curious.

The Russian idolatry is found even among Russianised German Protestant families. They cross themselves just as zealously as the Russians before the shrines in their rooms. I never observed this servility among English and French; but in very many German families, who kept the Russian pictures of saints in their apartments, under the pretext that did so for the sake of the Russian domestics. "Are you of the Russian religion?" I asked a State-Councillor, who bowed and crossed himself, together with his wife and children, both before and after dinner, in front of St. Alexander Neyski. "No; I am a Lutheran. Why do you ask?" "Because I saw you behaving quite like a Russian." "Oh! you must not be surprised at that: we do not believe in such nonsense of course; but we have accustomed ourselves to it. We come much into contact with Russians, and these things please them."

The Greek Church is extremely hostile to the Latin Church, and contrives to put indignities upon it, even in spite of the toleration which is the avowed principle of the Government.

The Russian Ministry of Worship has the inspection of the Catholic Academy at Petersburg. In the Catholic department of this ministry a Russian State-Councillor is head. The influence of the Bishop is quite ignored by the Academy; he dares not interfere either with the instruction or the management; the Russian genius possesses the sole privilege of attending to the mental and spiritual welfare of all the inhabitants of the empire. But under the pretence that the Ministry cannot act according to its good pleasure alone, a Catholic Academic Council has been established, composed of Catholic clergymen and Russian lay professors. Any book for the Catholic Church, throughout the whole empire, can only be printed at the office of the Catholic Academy. The revenues of the clergy, derived from estates, funded property, and tithes, have been taken away; the extraordinary receipts from the parishes restricted, or entirely forbidden. The principal supporters of the Catholic faith among the monastic and secular clergy have been banished to Siberia, others relegated to Russian monasteries.

*Pictures of Travel.* Translated from the German of H. HEINE, by CHARLES G. LELAND. Philadelphia: John Weik. 1855.

This is the first part of an extremely well executed translated selection from the works of the great German humourist, who is well described in the preface as one of those who are a "scandal to the weaker brethren, a terror to the strong, and a puzzle to the conservatively wise of their own day and generation, but who are received by the intelligent cotemporary with a smile, and by the after comers with thanks." The present *livret* contains "The Homeward Journey," and the "Diary of a Journey in the Hartz Mountains." "The Homeward Journey" is a string of fragments, apparently incoherent, but really strung together with a bond of unbroken humour. Gravity and gaiety, pathos, burlesque and satire, succeed each other uninterruptedly. The spirit of the original is well rendered by the



language of the translator, as witness a few quotations selected almost at random.

The moon is high in heaven,  
And glimmers o'er the sea;  
And my heart throbs like my dear one's,  
As she silently sits by me.

With my arm around my darling,  
I rest upon the strand;  
"And fearst thou the evening breezes,  
Why trembles thy snow-white hand?"

"These are no evening breezes,  
But the mermaids singing low;  
The mermaids, once my sisters,  
Who were drown'd long, long ago."

When first my afflictions you heard me rehearse,  
You gaped and you stared:—God be praised 'twas no worse!  
But when I repeated them smoothly in rhyme,  
You thought it was "wonderful," "glorious," "sublime!"

They gave me advice and counsel in store,  
Praised me and honour'd me more and more;  
Said that I only should "wait awhile,"  
Offer'd their patronage, too, with a smile.

But, with all their honour and approbation,  
I should long ago have died of starvation,  
Had there not come an excellent man,  
Who bravely to help me along began.

Good fellow!—he got me the food I ate,  
His kindness and care I shall never forget;  
Yet I cannot embrace him—though other folks can,  
For I myself am this excellent man.

The "Hartz Journey" is prose interspersed with occasional verses, and has quite as much humour, with less affectation, than Sterne's "Sentimental Journey." When the selection is completed, we shall probably take occasion to notice these works more at length.

## FICTION.

*The Last of the Czars; or, the Doom of Nicholas.*  
By W. R. BRAME. London: Partridge and Oakley. 1855.

The author of this very strange volume informs his readers in the preface that it "purports to be a romance of travel, history, and imagination;" that "perhaps it may be denominated a sort of Divine Comedy;" and that, "from the introduction to the *finale*, there will be found neither plot nor design." The book consists of a series of letters supposed to be addressed by Mephistophiles to the present Czar, Alexander II. These letters relate the fate of the late Czar after death—his preliminary examination before Minos and Rhadamanthus, and his subsequent and more solemn trial before "Dis" and the world of spirits in the great judgment-hall of Hades. All the great conquerors and criminals who have ever infested the world are called upon to give evidence, and their crimes are contrasted with those of Nicholas. His guiltiness being established, the following sentence is pronounced by Dis:

It is our sovereign will that you trusty demons lead thee to the confines of Shadow-land; that they lash thee with scorpions till thou hast passed through its unsearchable vastness; and then, on reaching the verge of our twilight realm, they shall bind thee to a rock of ice, and there leave thee to endure Promethean torments through the unending cycles of eternity. Once in a thousand years a troop of fiends shall conduct thee through the vale of woe, and deafen thine ear with the execrations of them that hate thee. But during these long lingering intervals the insatiable vulture shall prey upon thy vitals, and gnaw them as they renew their growth; the never-dying worm, too, shall circle itself around thy heart, making thee to writhe beneath its tongue of quenchless fire. The Sister-Furies shall be thy companions, to rack thy soul with the direst pangs of remorse. With their hideous chorus shall be mingled the maledictions of thy victims, whose curses shall ring upon thine ear for ever and ever.

This is a fair specimen of the whole book. It is undoubtedly written with great power; but surely these are weapons of malediction too weighty for mortals presumptuously to wield. The Czar Nicholas has gone to his great account, and God will judge him. The contemplation of that fact is too awful in itself to be parodied by the fables of mythology.

*Adrien.* By the Author of "Zingra the Gipsy." (London: G. Routledge and Co. 1855.)—A mournful story, and told with a sweet sadness. The unhappy loves of the deformed hero Adrien for his beautiful cousin Florine form the theme of the tale. The scene is laid in Paris.

*Merkland.* By the Author of "Margaret Maitland." (London: Thomas Hodgson. 1855.)—In reprinting *Merkland* Mr. Hodgson has made an interesting addition to his "Parlour Library" of standard novels.

## POETRY AND THE DRAMA.

We wish to dismiss the minor minstrels briefly, but not unkindly. We may say then, of *Pencillings* by THOS. WILSON (Hope and Co.), that they contain no admirable or artistic arrangement of light and shadow—they are mere daubings in a mean style of art. One verse will be sufficient to show the more than doubtful grammar, and the less than poetical mediocrity, of the writer.

We bask in the sunshine of present delight,  
And care from our mind casts a-side;  
Nor considers that all these enjoyments won't last,  
Until roused by the force of adversity's blast,  
And our breasts cleared of folly and pride.

*Inkerman* by GEORGE SMALL, a gunner in the royal Artillery, and *Fall of the Czar*, by a clergyman (Hope and Co.), belong to those metrical vanities, legion by name, perishable by nature, which are called into existence by the frightful activities of war, but which cease to be remembered long before the red hand of carnage has been stayed. They are neither better nor worse than such exigent poems in general, which astonish us not by their talent, but by their numerical force.

We can say no more, and need not say less, of *The Cottage Hero*, a tale of the Crimean war, by G. W. SWANSTON (Hope and Co.), and of *The Battle of Inkermann*, a ballad, by a retired Liverpool merchant.

In a lower grade still, we must place *Peace*, a poem by T. H. STIRLING (Hall, Virtue, and Co.). It has no pretensions to melody, or elegance; and the Christian charity it enjoins will hardly atone for its poetic barrenness.

*The Age*, by C. W. JAYNE (Binns and Goodwin), is a rhythmical growl. The author's countrymen will scarcely applaud him for his petulance or his complainings; and the Muses—thanks to their goddess-ships—are rarely kind and conciliatory to a gentleman who hugs deformity around him like a veil, through which he cannot perceive the presence of the beautiful. Satire—if satire be intended—has lost its effectiveness in Mr. Jayne's hand, because it has lost its sharpness and its lustre.

We fear that the widows and orphans of soldiers now fighting in the East will derive small pecuniary aid from the sale of *The Emigrant*, a poem by GEORGE BARRIAM (Binns and Goodwin), for which object it is published. The object is exceedingly praiseworthy, and the verses are smooth, with a certain musical rhythm; but who-soever buys the book should rather remember its charitable design than hope to draw from it any rich poetic nurture.

*Cleon*, by R. W. THOM (Hamilton, Adams, and Co.), has more pretensions than any book in our batch. This is merely the first part of what is denominated "Life's Phases," and to what it may lead is a sphinx's riddle. So far it is a dramatic poem, the drama consisting less in the situations than in sonorous utterances. There are really some sterling passages and much true poetic talent in those so-called life phases; but the poem, as a totality—as a work of art—is so blotched by spasmodic effort and by abrupt speech, that it falls irrevocably into the stark ranks of minor minstrelsy. Is there any hope that Greenich fair theatricals will perish while the bald dialogue we are about to quote remains?

Cleon.—Enough.  
Zoe.— Here will I kneel (kneeling).  
Cleon.—No more—  
Ada.— Beloved!  
Cleon.— Kneel beside him child.  
Zoe.—Ha!  
Ada.—Ye loving heavens!  
Zoe.— My own true love!  
Ada.—Oh joy!  
Zoe.— Oh joy!  
Ada.— My love!  
Zoe.— My Ada!  
Cleon (looking to heaven, after a lengthened pause).— Bless them.  
(Scene closes).

*War Songs.* By W. C. BENNETT. London: Edgingham Wilson.

*Two Battle Pieces.* By HENRY LUSHINGTON and FRANKLIN LUSHINGTON, Fellows of Trinity College. Cambridge: Macmillan.

*Songs of the War.* Edited by JAMES HAIN FRISWELL. London: Ward and Lock.

We should be doing more than slight injustice were we to mingle and confound those many brief but spirited poems with the obscure stream of war minstrelsy. Mr. Bennett, a writer who never fails to exhibit genuine feeling, lustrous fancy, and a domestic loveliness in his poems—witness, for instance, his "Baby May"—could not write, and has not written, of the stirring events of the present war without throwing passionate force into his stanzas.

Then, again, two more battle-pieces, by Henry and Franklin Lushington, were safe enough to be full of the energy and rush of battle. There are few readers who were not struck with Franklin Lushington's lyric called "The Muster of the Guards," which first appeared, we believe, in the *Morning Chronicle*:—

O'er the lordly waters flowing, 'tis the martial trumpets blowing;  
'Tis the Grenadier Guards a-going—marching to the war.

This poem was a noble and a novel one! The most valuable of the books is probably the last on our list, *Songs of the War*, since it embraces the efforts of the best writers. We have large and glorious drafts from Gerald Massey, some of the best things from Punch; and the editor, also, Mr. Friswell, has contributed some choice and vigorous songs. This little volume ought to be in every cottage.

*Ballads.* By WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH. Illustrated by John Gilbert. London: Routledge. 1855.

Most of the ballads contained in this volume are familiar to the readers of Mr. Ainsworth's potent and pungent romances. Some of these have a wider popularity than either their elegance or their moral tone should warrant, such as "A Romany Chant," "Jolly Nose," &c., while others again are in every way calculated to sustain even a higher poetic reputation than Mr. Ainsworth enjoys. Were the ballads less known we should quote some possessing so much true legendary life, wonder, surprise, intensity, that they can scarcely fail to live in the memory of men. The volume is carefully, even elegantly, put forth, and its contents have a convenient classification of ballads, such as the legendary, the fantastic, and the humorous. In honest value it recommends itself to the purses of the public, the illustrations by Gilbert being alone worth the price of the volume.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*The War in the East.* By General GEORGE KLAPKA. London: Chapman and Hall. 1855.

A COMPREHENSIVE survey of the Russian war; taken entirely from the Hungarian point of view. After giving a brief and masterly sketch of the *status quo ante bellum*, General Klapka recounts the operations of the war, and criticises them with great freedom. The number of troops sent by the allies was originally too small; the selection of Gallipoli as a landing-place was a mistake; and the division of supreme command was an egregious blunder. Lord Raglan "was a man of acknowledged merit, not disliked by his troops, but aged, infirm, and too obstinate adherent to ancient warlike traditions, and an obsolete military routine." Marshal St. Arnaud "had the reputation of a jovial *sabreur*." In the opinion of General Klapka a campaign in Asia would have been preferable to the expedition against Sebastopol. The inroad into the Dobrudja and the bombardment of Odessa are condemned as weakly conceived and still more weakly executed. The Battle of the Alma was "a mere front attack, and, except the movement of the division of Bosquet, there is not one skilful manœuvre to be recorded;" the "flank march" was a movement imposed upon the allied commanders by fear for their own safety; the delay in attacking the fortress was fatal; the Light Cavalry charge on the 25th of October a piece of folly; and the victory of Inkermann nothing but a fortunate accident. This will serve to convey some idea of the *esprit* with which the book is written.

As to the future prospects of the siege, General Klapka writes:—

It is not difficult to foresee who will be the gainer at the end of this protracted and sanguinary contest. By the reiterated assaults upon the fortress the Allies will dwindle away at a fearful rate, the Russian losses bearing no proportion to theirs; the balance between the contending parties will thus soon be restored, and the former, in spite of their indomitable courage, be unable to extend operations beyond the narrow space they at present occupy.

After these opinions, we are not surprised to find that, in the opinion of General Klapka, the liberation of Poland and Hungary are the only proper objects of the war.

As soon as the Allies (writes he) change their present watchword, "the integrity of Turkey" for "the liberation of the oppressed nationalities," they will have a million of combatants at their disposal.

That may be true, or it may not; but, at the same time, we are perfectly certain that we have gone to war to prevent Russia from swallowing up the Turkish Empire, not to liberate either Poland or Hungary.

*The Old Court Suburb; or Memorials of Kensington, Regal, Critical and Anecdotal.* By LEIGH HUNT. 2 vols. London: Hurst and Blackett. A BUNDLE of gossipy memoranda dished up by Leigh Hunt—most readers of current literature will know precisely what to expect from this. The author, by the fact of his long residence in Kensington, superadded to his general capability of chattiness, has a right to be chatty on the subject of that metropolitan suburb; but our pleasure in listening would certainly be greater were our companion less garrulous now and again, and less apt to garnish his talk with long and stale quotations—which, with help of a wide type and margin, serve to swell into two volumes a somewhat scanty amount of matter, the best part of which has already been published in the weekly called *Household Words*. This is the age of *réchauffé*—of much publication, and little matter. Everybody writes in magazines and reviews (mostly about somebody else's writings), and everybody is thenceforth restless and unhappy until he has collected his magazine or review articles and set them again before the public eye in the shape of a book.

The most palpable ill effects are, first, the lessening of the value and importance of our periodical literature, which has degenerated into a sort of dress-rehearsal of forthcoming novels, travels, and essays; and, second, the infusion of a hasty and insolent habit of thought into many books, and a crude, flippant, verbose style of writing, in larger proportion than would have been found under different circumstances. We by no means desire to apply these remarks in all their harshness to the volumes before us, which in many parts do no discredit to the author of *The Indicator*, whose very nature it is to ramble across his subject through flowery by-lanes, and not seldom over a fence or two; yet here too we detect the vices of composition peculiarly fostered, if not bred, by the fashion of writing a dozen chapters for a periodical, and immediately selling them to another publisher, with enough padding added to swell them into the desired number of volumes. The present high-priced work contains an unconscribable amount of extracts from other books of no very recondite character, amongst which we find thirteen consecutive pages from the memoirs of R. Lalor Sheil, and thirty-seven from Lord Hervey's Memoirs of the Reign of George the Second!

But, in spite of these drawbacks, the volumes present in a readable form many points of interest in connection with the Old Court Suburb. And, first, for its name:

The meaning of the word Kensington is disputed. It is commonly derived from the Saxon *Kynings-tun*, King's-town; though, as it is written *Chenesiton* in Domesday Book and in other old records, it has been thought traceable to some landed proprietor, of the name of *Chenesi*, a family so called having been found in Somersetshire, in the reign of Edward the Confessor. Another ancient authority writes the word *Chenesetun*. Temptations to etymology are great; and, as the *Chenesi* family was probably the same as the modern *Chenys* or *Cheneyes*, and *Cheney* comes from the old French word *chesne* (oak), and "chens-net" might have been *chesne-nut*, or *chestnut* (oak and chestnut—*chastain*—having possibly the same root in French; and their timber, of which London was built, possessing a good deal in common), Saxon and Norman antiquaries might be led into much pleasant dispute as to the regal and woodland origin of the word Kensington.

Of the Gore we are told that it is

A word which, with the surveyor as well as the sempstress, appears to mean a slip or graft of something in addition, and of the shape of a blunted cone; though the elegance to which the spot has attained, must not let us forget that the same word has been employed in the sense of "mud and dirt," and that the road in this quarter used to be in very bad condition. Lord Hervey, writing towards the middle of the last century, describes it as shocking. And the royal roads through the park were little better.

*Apocryph* of this locality we cull a little bit of personal reminiscence, such as the author, considering how long he has himself been a Kensingtonian, might, we think, have given us more of, and probably would, but for the manner of his book's production.

D'ORSAY AND O'CONNELL.

To see D'Orsay coming up a lobby or a drawing-room was a sight; his face was so delicate, his figure so manly, and his white waistcoat so ample and august. We happened once to see him and O'Connell sitting opposite one another, the latter with a waistcoat to match; and we were at a loss to think which had the finer "thorax" of the two—the great Irishman, who thundered across the channel, or the

magnificent French Adonis, who seemed to ennoble dandyism.

The chapter on Kensington Churchyard has much in it that is pleasing; but we prefer to extract the following characteristic notice of a place where Leigh Hunt himself resided for a number of years, and which, therefore, many in the long list of his friends and visitors will read with peculiar interest. We beg leave to supplement the account by stating that the house of the author of *Rimini* and the friend of Keats and Shelley was (and probably still is) numbered 32, and situated on the west side of the green sequestered

EDWARDES-SQUARE.

At the back of Earl's-terrace was, and is, a curious, pretty little spot, called Edwardes-square, after the family name of Lord Kensington; and in this square Mrs. Inchbald must often have walked, for the inhabitants of the terrace have keys to it, and it gives them a kind of larger garden. We have called the spot curious as well as pretty, and so it is in many respects—in one of them contradictory to the prettiness—for one side of the square is formed of the backs and garden-walls of the Earl's-terrace houses, and the opposite side of its coach-houses, and of little tenements that appear to have been made out of them. The whole of this latter side, however, is plastered, and partly over-grown with ivy, so as to be rather an ornament than an eyesore. But what chiefly surprises the spectator when he first sees the place, is the largeness as well as cultivated look of the square, compared with the smallness of the houses on two sides of it. The gardener's lodge, also, is made to look like a Grecian temple, really in good taste; and, though the grass is not so thick and soft as it might be, nor the flowers as various, and pathways across the grass had better have been straight than winding (there being no inequalities of ground to render the winding natural), yet, upon the whole, there is such an unexpected air of size, greenness, and even elegance in the place, especially when its abundant lilacs are in blossom, and ladies are seen on its benches reading, that the stroller who happens to turn out of the road, and comes upon the fresh-looking sequestered spot for the first time, is interested as well as surprised, and feels curious to know how a square of any kind, comparatively so large, and, at the same time, manifestly so cheap (for the houses, though neat and respectable, are too small to be dear), could have suggested itself to the costly English mind. Upon inquiry, he finds it to have been the work of a Frenchman. The story is, that the Frenchman built it at the time of the threatened invasion from France; and that he adapted the large square and the cheap little houses to the promenading tastes and poorly-furnished pockets of the ensigns and lieutenants of Napoleon's army, who, according to his speculation, would certainly have been on the look-out for some such place, and here would have found it. Here, thought he, shall be cheap lodging and *fête champêtre* combined; here, economy in-doors and Watteau without; here, repose after victory; promenades; *la belle passion*; perusal of newspapers on benches; an ordinary at the Holland Arms—a French Arcadia in short, or a little Palais Royal, in an English suburb. So runs the tradition; we do not say how truly, though it could hardly have entered an English head to invent it.

We shall terminate our extracts with a little essay in the author's best manner;—and who since the days of Steele and Addison has touched the familiar with such pleasant subtlety, or who in any day with such poetic fancy, as he?—on

THE HOOP.

The hoop is considered the most monstrous enormity that ever made its appearance in the world of fashion. We confess we cannot think so. We think the notion originates in a mistake—in a confusion of ideas; and that the monstrosity was confined to its minor phases—the drum, the go-cart, and the pair of panniers; which last was the form of it that prevailed towards the close of the reign of George the Third, and under which it finally went out in that of his son (for the hoop lasted a good hundred years in England); and even the panniers, we think, were by no means at their worst, when they were at their biggest. For the philosophy of the matter (to use a fine modern phrase) we take to be this. The hoop, like any other habilliment, was only ugly inasmuch as it interfered with the mind's idea of the body's shape. It was ugly, when it made the hips appear dislocated, the body swollen, the gait unnatural; in other words, as long as it suggested the idea of some actual deformity, and might have been considered as made to suit it. But when it was large, and the swell of it hung at a proper distance from the person, it became, not an habilliment, but an inclosure. The person stood aloof from it, and was imagined to do so. The lady, like a goddess, was half concealed in a hemisphere; out of which the rest of her person rose, like Venus out of the billows. When she moved, and the hoop was of proper length as well as breadth, she did not walk;—her steps were not visible;—she was borne along; she was wafted; came gliding. So issued the Wortley Montagues, the Coventrys, and the Harveys, out of their sedans; and came radiant with admira-

tions of beholders, through avenues of them at palace doors. Thus, poor Marie Antoinette came, during the height of her bloom and ascendancy, through arrays, on either side, of guards and adorers; and swept along with her the eyes and the reformations of Mr. Burke. . . . Milton likens Dalila full dressed to a ship in full sail—

With all her bravery on, and tackle trim,  
Sails full'd, and streamers waving.

But Dalila must have been dressed after Eastern fashion, which was rather draped than swelling; more turbaned or hooded, than topped with ribbons. What would he have said, had he seen his image of the ship enlarged and made out after true naval fashion, by the swelling hoop, the air-catching fan, the solid, mast-like stomacher, resending in the pillar of the throat, and the "streamers waving in the wind," of ribbons *à la Fontange*? Imagine a squadron of them—a dozen sail of the line (of beauty)—headed by Admiral the Lady Mary, or my Lady Hervey, supported by Captains Mrs. Hewet, and Mrs. Murray, or Commanders the Demoiselles Belenden and Lepell. They are all coming up the great high roadstead of Kensington Gardens, between Bayswater and the town; the gentlemen-beholders dying by hundreds in their swords and periwigs, with their hats under their arms; and the ladies who have not been to court that day, feeling envious of the slaughter. Their sails are not mere white or brown: they are of all the colours of the rainbow, varied with gold and silver; and Pope, who is looking from one of the Palace windows with Dr. Mead, sees the spirits of his "Rape of the Lock" flippant the jewels in their ears, to make them tremble in the sun.

We take leave of our author, himself the most genial and sympathetic of critics with all good wishes and thanks; and just one little word—since we are now delivering ourselves *ex cathedra*—of regret that he has not treated his subject at once more freely and more carefully, retrenching much of the superfluous matter here printed, and adding much that he is more competent to add, and in a more agreeable style than any other writer now living.

*The Agricultural Labourer, viewed in his Moral, Intellectual, and Physical Conditions.* By MARTIN DOYLE. London: Groombridge and Sons. 1855.

MARTIN DOYLE is not one of those inquisitive fellows who take up statistics with no other view than the gratification of a mere curiosity, and who (as Tom Hood says)

Will ascertain that a working-man  
Wears a pair and a quarter of average breeches.

His inquisitiveness is of a kindlier and a more useful sort; for he is not content with discovering and probing evils if he cannot also discover practicable remedies.

The volume before us contains a thorough inquiry into the present state of the agricultural labourer, his wages, his food, his clothing, his habitation, his moral and intellectual state; the statements made are based upon facts very accurately stated and, supported by a set of statistical tables drawn up with great clearness. Under the head of "Remedial Considerations" many valuable suggestions are made, especially as regards the extension of Infant and National Schools. Friendly Societies, Village Reading and Recreation Rooms, The Labourer's Friend Society, and Cottage Prizes for Merit, are fully discussed. Every one who is at all connected with agricultural labourers, or who has at heart the amelioration of their condition, should carefully peruse this little book.

*The Crimean Enterprise.* By Captain GLEIG.

W. Blackwood and Sons. 1855.

This gallant officer of the 92nd regiment has made himself somewhat conspicuous during the past year by some very able letters in the *Morning Herald*, criticising the operations of the Crimean campaign. These letters, which originally appeared under the signature "An Officer who has never seen a Shot fired," are here reprinted into a volume, with plans and diagrams attached. Without entering into the technical details of Captain Gleig's observations, we may freely concede, what has been already admitted, that he displays military knowledge of no common order. To-day, however, we can scarcely forbear a smile at reading a demonstration of the impossibility of taking Sebastopol, without first crushing the defending army.

*The War, a Blunder and a Crime.* By J. PASSMORE EDWARDS. London: Houlston and Stoneman.

By this pamphlet Mr. Passmore Edwards has proved himself to be a specious and not untalented advocate on the Russian side. It is from his own clients, of course, that he must expect to receive his fees and praise: "the other side" cannot reasonably be expected either to admire or agree with him. The argument contains nothing but what Messrs. Bright and Cobden have dinning into the public ear fifty times; with this difference, perhaps, that it is not quite so ably urged.



*The War and the Ministry.* By BRUTON LEE. London: Hope and Co. 1855.

ANOTHER added to the already portentous heap of pamphlets addressed to the defects in our system of warfare and the shortcomings of the ministry. In style and argument the present seems neither better nor worse than its congeners.

*On the Causes of the Defects existing in our Army, and in our Military Arrangements.* By ALETHEIA. London: Hamilton, Adams and Co. 1855.

A CRITICISM upon the evils of the army system, cast into the shape of a letter to the Editor of the *Times*. Internal evidence shows that it is written by an officer now serving.

*Montague's Stenography.* London: W. and H. S. Warr.

A THIRD edition of this little treatise on short-hand evidences its popularity. The author frankly confesses that he has drawn upon other resources than his own. Condensation is the vital principle of stenography, and the author appears to have kept this fully in view. The observations in his "directions to learners" are sensible and useful.

*Favourite Song Birds: a Description of the Feathered Songsters of Great Britain; with an Account of their Habits, Haunts, and Characteristic Traits.* By H. G. ADAMS. Second Edition. London: Groombridge and Sons. 1855.

THE popularity of this useful and pretty little manual is amply established by the fact of a second edition. Thirty-eight of our warblers are here accurately described; and poetical and other extracts are given illustrating their habits. Coloured lithographs of twelve of the feathered songsters, are contained in the volume, which is quaintly dedicated to Jenny Lind, as the "queen of song."

## PERIODICALS AND SERIALS.

"MAUD" and the War, are, of course, the favourite topics this month; mingled praise and blame being the award of both. *Apropos* of the latter, it will be curious to watch the change of tone in the next numbers, when the details of the glorious crowning crisis of the siege are fully known.

The *Dublin University Magazine* takes a kindly view of "Maud," declaring it, however, to be a poem "which, though it might make the reputation of a new poet, will not add anything to the fame of the laureate." An excellent article, founded on the second volume of Bunsen's *Egypt*, and another on Sir David Brewster's "Memoir of Sir Isaac Newton," a sketch of the writings of Gogol, the author of "Dead Souls;" and a curious disquisition upon the "Mystery of the Beasts," are among the most interesting articles in this number. The article upon the beasts is a *résumé* of the conflicting opinions which have been expressed as to the actual nature of animal existence. The fictions of the classic fabulists, the brute-worship of the Egyptians, and the theories of modern philosophers, are carefully collected and succinctly stated. It is pointed out that Montaigne and Pereira were the founders of the opposite opinions which now prevail; Pereira denying intelligence or even feeling to the animals, and Montaigne conceding even souls. Descartes denied intelligence, but admitted feeling; animals were, in his opinion, mere automatons. Leibnitz, after carefully balancing the merits of animals with those of the human species, hesitates to give precedence to the latter; but this must be taken as the joke of a philosophical humorist. The writer of the article makes no endeavour to solve the problem, but leaves it as "one of those mysteries the solution of which is concealed in the mind of the Godhead. The unaided intellect of man will never pierce it."

The *Merchants' Magazine, Statist, and Commercial Review* contains a searching criticism upon the demerits of the Limited Liability Bill. The writer is of opinion that the Bill goes too far, and that, if it had confined itself to legalising the French principle of companies *en commandite*, it would have fully met all the requirements of the time. He concludes by declaring that he shall watch the progress of companies formed under this Bill "with interest, but, at the same time, with jealousy." There is also an interesting article on "The Opportunities furnished by the Gold Discoveries" for bettering the present condition of the world. Those who limit their speculations upon these remarkable discoveries to dry calculations as to the alteration in the relative value of commodities and the precious metals take a very limited view of the question. The results likely to proceed from the gold discoveries (according to the writer of this article) are: "First, the peopling and preparing remote portions of the earth for receiving the ever-increasing mass of human beings; secondly, the drawing away the surplus populations from old countries; thirdly, the bringing into contact, under favourable circumstances, the inhabitants of countries

where barbarism or effete civilisation prevails with the members of societies enjoying all the advantages of modern civilisation; and, lastly, by reaction bringing these different countries themselves into a more intimate relation, by which the general civilisation of the world will become improved."

*Bentley's Miscellany* contains two articles on the war; one of which is a carefully written, and therefore valuable survey of "The Position of the Russians in the Field." Of course there is an article upon "Maud," which is pronounced to be "a finer poem than 'The Princess,' but not nearly so rich in fine poetry as 'In Memoriam.'" There is a curious but musical piece of poetry in this number, from the pen of Edwin Arnold, on the death of a young man by drowning. We quote the first verse:—

Ho! ho!—do ye tempt me so,  
Fale dwellers upon the land?  
Seem I to come for love to your home,  
Skirting the yellow sand?  
When I doff my might, and slumber in light,  
Under the summer skies,  
Do ye dream I unfold my azure and gold  
To pleasure your dainty eyes?  
I mind the day when my dancing spray  
Cleans over your hills was thrown,  
And my waves evermore lash madly the shore,  
While the great sea seeketh its own.  
Bithely ye play on the edge of my spray,  
And dabble your feet in my folds.  
But little ye think how the ocean's brink  
Is athirst for its mortal folds.

Thomas Wright, Esq., F.S.A., contributes an excellent article upon the mysteries or religious plays in vogue during the middle ages.

The *Eclectic Review* opens with a useful summary of geological and mineralogical information bearing upon the metallic treasures of Great Britain. An interesting article upon the erudite Fynes Clinton, and his scholarly labours; a review of Professor Scholefield's memoirs; an article upon the primitive religions of America (founded upon Professor Muller's work); a sketch of religious liberty in Germany, and an ably written article upon Administrative Reform, form the staple of the number.

*Tait's Edinburgh Magazine* has some pleasant and readable articles, among which "Chaucer, Gower, and Old England," "A Saunter near Shorncliffe," and "Only a Woman's Pamphlet," are the most noticeable. The last is founded, of course, upon Mrs. Norton's excellent and forcible exposition of the wrongs of her sex in general, and of herself in particular. It is written in a brave and sympathetic spirit, and is creditable both to the heart and head of the writer. Tennyson's "Maud" is handled in an appreciative, but not depreciative spirit. Errors are pointed out, but beauties are discovered; and we fully concur with the writer when he says, that the poet "has a place in our affections not to be disturbed by such an occasional blunder, we were going to say—'Maud.'"

*Blackwood* opens with another contribution from the pen which last month communicated some curious facts respecting the internal condition of Russia since the war. He now presents a much more complete picture of the manners and habits of the people—the most graphic, indeed, that has yet appeared. But it seems to us that we have somewhere read the same article, although we cannot clearly recollect when or where. Can it be so? "Zaidee" hastens to a conclusion, and with accumulating interest. The "Notes of Canada" have also closed, much to the reader's regret. A severe criticism on Tennyson's "Maud" will, perhaps, serve to chasten the indiscriminate zeal of votaries who cannot see a decline patent to all the world beside. In this judicious paper we recognise the powerful pen of the Editor.

*Hogg's Instructor* is full of matter, and instructive as usual. An article by Dr. Dobbin on "Egypt's place in Universal History" deserves a careful perusal; as also the continuation of the series upon the Art Manufactures in the French Exhibition. "The Sorbonne of the Nineteenth Century" gives a very good account of the present degraded status of that once famous school of theology.

The *Freemasons' Monthly Magazine* is filled with matter of the greatest interest to all who belong to the craft. "Notes on Antiquarian Research," "Travels by a Freemason," "Masonic Curiosities," are among the titles of the principal articles in the number, which also contains a complete *résumé* of the masonic intelligence throughout the kingdom during the past month.

The *Signs of the Times*. This new publication is stated upon the cover to be "devoted to the revival of religion, and the encouragement of Christian philanthropists;" and if it faithfully carries out that plan it cannot fail to win the esteem and support of many. The most important article in the present number is one upon the necessity for evangelising England, and the process by which this is to be effected is the foundation of what is called "The Christian Union," which is to be composed of "Christians, irrespective of denomination, who are willing to work for the Salvation of the World;" who are to promote "Open-air preaching—Cottage meetings—the distribution of Tracts, &c." There may possibly be some difference of opinion as to the efficacy of these means for working out the proposed

end; but there can be none whatever as to the sincerity of the promoters.

The *Bouquet* (an amateur magazine).—This very young-gentlemanlike and young-ladylike publication continues to preserve the even tenor of its way. It is now in the sixth year of its age; and, if its original contributors have proved faithful to their editor "Thistle," some of them must by this time have left the greenness of their early youth somewhat in the rear. The present number of the *Bouquet* is more than usually amusing. "Maiden's Blush" contributes a poetical account of the amateur theatricals at Campden House. Beginning at the very beginning, we learn that—

The carriage stops, the welcome guest alights,  
A comfortable awning first invites,  
Through which he passes to a spacious hall,  
Where gentlemen in leery gild the wall.

The plot of "A Loan of a Lover" is then described:

And Miss Carew look'd to the very life  
The handsome girl who'd battle to the knife;  
And Sir George Bishopp well sustained his part,  
His dress and acting were (but not too) smart;  
Next Mr. Ashe did certainly conceive,  
And act, too, Peter Spyk with perfect ease.

Not e'en a London public could disdain  
Such historic taste, such "mise en scène."

Even the supper, which wound up the festivities, comes in for its share of poetic honour.

Both *Julienne* soup and *purée de coltaille*,  
So hot that they must wait to cool awhile;  
Two little chicken, cutlets stew'd with peas,  
As well as *côtelettes* done à la *Soubise*.  
Th' attendance perfect, everything the best,  
Ask and you have, you need not go in quest.

Little "Maiden's Blush" concludes with a very plain hint that this is not the last of Colonel Waugh's suppers which she hopes to eat:

Thanks for thy princely hospitality,  
Which may advancing seasons still renew.

Another contributor, "Fern," suggests a new form of riddle, by describing an "historic scene," the key to which is to be supplied by the reader. "The scene is a lonely mountain side. Rocky is the steep up which the traveller toils, &c. 'Alone, unattended in this solitary place, who is this?' If we may be allowed to hazard a guess, we should be tempted to reply, Mr. Albert Smith."

The *Amateur* is yet in its infancy, and differs somewhat from the preceding, by using its pages as a sort of preparatory school for literature. We would suggest to its promoters that, although stories and scraps of poetry afford a not unpleasant variety when mingled with articles of more serious and useful import, a publication consisting of these only runs a risk of being considered frivolous.

AUTUMN. — A moral character is attached to autumnal scenes—the leaves falling like our years, the flowers fading like our hours, the clouds fleeting like our illusions, the light diminishing like our intelligence, the sun growing colder like our affections, the rivers becoming frozen like our lives, all bear secret relation to our destinies.—*Chateaubriand*.

A LEGEND OF WINCHESTER SCHOOL.—The seventh chamber, with the adjoining passage, was the ancient school-room, the stone "books" in the embayed windows still remaining; but it could accommodate scarcely more than ninety boys. In one corner of it, on the western wall, is a red right hand. The boyish tradition was, that it was a memorial of times gone by, when two scholars, brothers, slept there, over whom a savage prefect exercised a cruel severity, until one night the elder brother, goaded to madness, determined upon the death of the oppressor, and, armed with a dagger, struck it thrice, strong and fierce, into the unconscious sleeper's breast. A cry was made, and, as the burning faggot threw a lurid light upon the bed, the agonised murderer beheld the livid features of his own dead brother, who had been compelled to change his sleeping place with his oppressor. So ran the story; but the memorial is, probably, of some baronet, a former scholar; but there it is now, a blood-red hand.—*Wallcott's Winchester College*.

THE FRENCH PEASANT AND THE TELEGRAPH.—The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser* states that a brave Voltigeur "of the Imperial Guard, who had escaped with a whole skin" from the fields of Alma and Inkermann, lately wrote to his father, a rude ignorant peasant in Alsace, to beg him to send him a pair of strong shoes and a five-franc piece. The peasant procured the shoes, and, not knowing how to transmit them, bethought him that he would hang them on the telegraphic wires, feeling sure that, as they could "waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole," they would easily waft a pair of shoes to Sebastopol. And there he left them, the five-franc piece inside. A mason, returning homewards, seeing the shoes dangling to the wires, found that they fitted him, and carried them off, leaving his old shoes in their place—considering that a fair exchange is no robbery. In the evening the peasant came forth to see how the wires had acquitted themselves, and was astounded at the rapidity of their transmission of shoes and business. "My poor boy has not only received the shoes I sent him, but has already returned his old ones."

## FOREIGN LITERATURE.

## THE CRITIC ABROAD.

THE Dutch export butter, cheese, lean kine, and literature. The latter fact may not be generally known; but it is true nevertheless. The literature of Holland is not quite so potent as Schiedam, nor is it ever quite so thin as small beer. It is, as a whole, very respectable. The divines publish many good sermons and theological treatises, distinguished by orthodoxy, sound learning, and a wholesome horror of the Pope. The historian, if rather heavy, endeavours to be accurate. The poets do their best with their clumsy syllables. Van Lennep really makes the Dutch melodious. Hendrik Conscience tells a good tale. The philosophers are very grave, and seldom tainted with the sin of Hegelianism. The country produces humourists too. Dutch humour has its peculiar marks of originality. It is very sedate and slow in its movements. It never jolts the reader, and, what is singular, Dutch jokes do not provoke the risible muscles until about a week after date. Then certainly we get a good laugh, and wonder at our own dulness. We have been looking over some piles of Dutch periodicals to learn what is going on behind the dykes. First we have *De Gids* ("The Guide"), a most respectable-looking magazine, edited by Van Gilse, Heemskerk, Potgieter, Schimmel, Zimmerman, and other names of note. Theology and ecclesiastical history occupy many of its pages. General history and literature are not forgotten, and we are of course flattered to find that some of our own best writers are not forgotten. We have encountered, among other articles, an excellent notice of Macaulay's "History of England." Much useful information on the geography and natural productions of the Dutch colonies is also to be found in *De Gids*. Next we have *De Revenant* ("The Critic"), whose name indicates its province. The editors are Nepveu and Schneller. Here also theology occupies a large share of attention, and here also our English authors are made the subject of intelligent criticism. English literature, indeed, stands in high favour in Holland. Swedish and German literature is duly noticed, and respectable verses appear in every number. We are left impressed with the belief that the modern Dutchman is quite up to the mark in polite literature. Lastly, for the present, we must quote the title of a periodical of long standing—*Vaderlandsche Letteroefeningen* ("Exercises in National Literature"). This work is also devoted to criticism, and to light literature. We have short tales and verses also—the former interesting, the latter savouring too much of the English school. Some of the first names in Dutch literature contribute to this periodical. It was formerly the medium of communication between grave Dutch professors and the public. We are rather struck with the amount of translations from the English in the Dutch book-lists; our novelists especially have no reason to complain that they are not known out of their own country. Dickens and Thackeray are as familiar to the worthy burghers of Amsterdam, Leyden, Dort, and Gouda, as to readers in London and Brighton. James even is known to boors and burgomasters; and sedate vowels even are acquainted with Jonathan Wild, Eugene Aram, and John Sheppard.

Hendrik Conscience—his new tale, *Het geluk van ryk te zyn* ("The luck of being rich") does not altogether please our French friends. Hendrik is too broad to please them. He writes as Teniers painted, and puts too much tobacco and strong beer into his pictures. We welcome, however, native produce and stubborn originality. The chimney-sweep of Antwerp is certainly unfitted to appear in a Paris *salon*. He has not yet acquired the habit of using soap and water liberally. Mynheer Smet on a sudden gets rich and as suddenly gets poor. Young Smet, who is not carried off his feet by the prosperity of his family, remains true to his Kittie, a poor girl, who earns her bread by hard work, very much to the vexation of his parents. He ultimately becomes the saviour of his parents, who otherwise would have perished through their extravagance.

The magazines fall in our way rather this month. A most useful one is the *Bulletin de la Société de Géographie*, which in its last number introduces us to the Araucanians. Araucania is

a vast independent territory of South America, situated between the Andes and the Pacific Ocean, and extending south to the Gulf of El-Ancud. No aboriginal race in America, we are informed, has so boldly and successfully resisted Europeans as the Araucanians, who are still independent of the Chileans, though the latter claim the nominal sovereignty of their country. They are chiefly employed in raising live stock, but have some manufactures, and possessed various useful arts before their intercourse with the Spaniards. M. Delaporte, director of the National School of Agriculture of Santiago, reports a visit he made to these people, from which we borrow an extract or two. The traveller arrived in the province of Arauco about the time when the Indians were to hold a *junta*, or parliament. The place of meeting is called the Island of Bergara, a territory inclosed by the rivers Biobio, Bergara, and the Cordillera. The Cacique Manil, a man of great name and authority, was to act as president.

Accompanied by a servant and a mule, charged with a travelling-bed, I departed from Santa-Fé towards noon. I crossed the Biobio in a punt; then, once in the isle of Bergara, spite of a violent wind which raised clouds of sand, I rapidly approached Negrete, a frontier station, occupied by twenty-five troopers. There I joined a missionary of Nacimiento, who was also going to the *junta*, and who, always invoked to it on a similar occasion, had obligingly given me a meeting to make the journey together—an offer which I eagerly accepted, knowing how much the priests are respected by the Indians, and certain of having in him a good guide and a sure protector in case of need. From Negrete we proceeded to Malven, a more advanced point, occupied by the missionaries. A miserable mud cabin—such is the dwelling-place of this apostle of the Christian faith. A more comfortable one is interdicted to him by the Indians, who fear, with reason, that a tiled roof would only be the index of a fixed establishment and of an encroachment on their territory. It is sufficient to say that the sojourn of the missionary at Malven is a pure concession of the cacique whose tribe occupies this part, and who can dismiss him at pleasure. The Indians, however, have an interest in protecting him, for they resort in crowds to him for medicines, which consist in native herbs and common drugs. . . . Often behind some patch of ground we perceived a thicket of trees, an Indian settlement; then, in the open country, cattle in good condition, kept by native children; but we met with no cultivated land, and when we had passed the Spanish frontiers we saw corn nowhere. We followed a course parallel to the Cordillera: arrived at a certain point we perceived, at once and distinctly, the two finest volcanoes of the Chili chain, those of Antuco and Sillarica; the latter, now nearly extinct, is distant from the former about fifty or sixty leagues, and it is seen from its summit to its base on account of its isolated position. It presents to the eye the aspect of an extremely elevated cone terminating in a peak, and always covered with snow. The volcano of Antuco, the last terrible eruption of which happened two years ago, shows only its summit in the distance, the base being concealed by the first range of mountains, which for the most part have issued from its entrails.

In the neighbourhood of the *junta* the traveller and his party were met by couriers from the caciques.

The caciques had no doubt perceived us, for immediately two men detached themselves from the body of horsemen, by superior order, and arrived rapidly towards us, brandishing their sabres. We halted to receive their message, which was delivered to us through an interpreter. They came to receive us officially, and, after the usual salutations, they asked us respecting the composition of our troops, and of the state of affairs among the Quinacs (Spaniards). The result was a conversation which I give in the following words:—"Anything new beyond the Biobio? Is all quiet among you?" "Perfectly tranquil; nothing new. Everything is calm."—"And there are no strangers among you? These are friends or neighbours who accompany you?" "Yes, one *caballero* excepted."—"And who is he? Where does he come from?" "From Santiago. He has come to see the *junta* and salute Manil. He is a friend." It was I they were talking of.

The traveller had to conceal the fact that he had come from beyond the seas, to avoid the jealousy of the Araucanians. A grand cavalry entertainment was given to the new-comers, more noisy than pleasant. This ceremony, which unseated several riders, we pass over, that we may give M. Delaporte's sketch of his Indian acquaintances.

The costumes of the Indians were the most varied old peaked hats were to be seen, antiquated beavers, shakos the worse for wear, or simply coloured handkerchiefs, were fastened, with a string, round the head. Some had old blue frocks with yellow buttons, some white blouses. There were jackets of every colour, *ponchos*, and tattered blankets attached to the shoulders and fluttering in the wind. Some had trowsers; some gaiters; boots and shoes were rare. Others had the legs encased in sheep-skin, resembling in appearance the antique stockings worn by our cavaliers at the tourney. The greater number were bare-legged and bare-footed, spurred or unspurred. The whole of this ragged regiment, of aspect truly savage, passed and repassed before our eyes with rapidity, and my examination was made with pain, blinded as I nearly was with clouds of dust.

Such the cavaliers; now for the dames and demoiselles who were present at the *junta*.

My female neighbours were decked out in their richest ornaments, consisting nearly entirely of pearls of every colour, and copper thimbles. The more coquettish had the head covered with a tissue of coloured pearls, falling behind the nape in two parts, in the form of bands, which entirely covered the long tresses of hair, which were tastefully plaited and tied at the extremities with bows, and adorned with thimbles. The wrists and ancles were equally adorned with bracelets of pearls. In fine, the nails were painted red, and various parts of the figure were marked in the same manner. In most cases the cheek-bones, very prominent, were covered with a very intense red. I saw an Indian girl, however, whose forehead was half blue, half red; the eye-lashes blue, the eye-brows red—she was the belle of the assembly. Most of the ladies had also ear-rings of silver or some other metal, in the shape of a crescent, and all of immense size. Their features resemble those of the men, but are still more pronounced; they are of short growth, long-waisted, short-legged, and, generally, very ugly. . . . What nursing they had from their mothers may be seen by their deformity. Their cradle is worth describing. Fancy to yourself a thick plank upon which the infant is stretched on its back, its feet resting against a large rim, and tied down and consolidated upon this plank with thongs of leather and bands of wool. The top of this cradle is furnished with eyes, by means of which the Indian mother attaches the whole to her back and has her arms at liberty. To rock her babe to sleep she places this board on the ground, and gives it a to-and-fro motion.

But we must now leave the heroes and belles of Araucania, and take a flight into another land of lofty mountains and original habits—even into Switzerland. We like to come across tales illustrative of village manners, village faith and superstitions, along with village love and village romance. Herr Hartmann has placed temptation in our way, in the form of a little work which he entitles *Kiltabend-Geschichten*—tales from the Jura province. Kiltabend is derived from the old German word "Kilten," which means sitting by candle or lamp-light. A "Kilt evening" is one of the long nights in autumn or winter when "neighbours neighbours meet" to while away an hour in telling tales, or in pleasant chit-chat. Perhaps with innocent gossip there is now and then mingled a little village scandal. It is then, however, that we hear of the loves and fates of Seppli and Dursli, and Liseli and Babeli, and of others with pretty diminutives, milkmaids and shepherdesses; and of others, ruddy young fellows with fair hair and stout limbs, bold chamois-hunters or seductive farm-servants and goat-herds. Here comes first a tale about Liseli, or Lizzie. She is the only daughter of Joggi, and his heiress. Joggi is a well-to-do *bauer*, with a well-stocked farmstead and a spotless pedigree. He is a great man in his locality. Liseli goes to town on a visit to her aunt Lämmli, who has a son Fritz, who naturally enough falls in love with his cousin Liseli; and the aunt, well pleased to find things take this turn, repairs to her brother Joggi to diplomatise and make a match. Aunt Lämmli returns a disappointed and angry plenipotentiary. Joggi means higher things for his daughter than nephew Fritz; he intends that she shall be the wife of the rich old justice of Haberberg, to which arrangement Liseli has a decided objection. There comes upon the stage one Seppli, a handsome young lad, who engages himself as farm-servant to Joggi, with whom he soon becomes a favourite. Somehow he becomes Liseli's



favourite also. They have to work together in the fields, and love springs up between them as naturally as do naughty tares among wheat. It was grand holiday, and there was much merry-making at harvest-home, when Joggi's master-maid (meister-magd) Lungi discovered the secret of the lovers. She had an eye upon Seppli for herself, and in a fit of jealousy denounced him to Joggi. Joggi, indignant, gave Seppli his dismissal. How dared he, a humble swain, presume to the hand of the daughter of a wealthy *bauer*? It was not to be thought of. Next day, came the aunt again, to sue for her son Fritz. He had now, she said, learned something of farming. Joggi adhered to his former decision; he would have nothing to say to Fritz as a son-in-law. Seppli now stepped in, and was presented to Joggi as Fritz by the aunt. Fritz and Seppli were in fact identical, and Seppli had approved himself a good servant. The old farmer took eight days to think of the matter, and at the end of that term Fritz, *alias* Seppli, and pretty little Liseli were made a happy couple. How little there goes to make a large life! After this follows a tale of mine host Blamperhaus of the Thistle. Landlords have always been fair game, and in the Jura there is no exception to the rule. The story—*Der Erdäpfel-teufel* ("The Potato-devil") has a moral to it. A day-labourer, a drunken lout, who had brought his wife and family into the greatest misery by his dissolute habits, bargains away at last to a distiller the produce of his potato-field, which his wife had alone cultivated, and on which her whole hopes for the winter were placed, for a few pints of brandy. The distiller is set forth as a proper Mephistopheles. The next morning after this said bargain, when the poor woman hastened to her potato field, she found all the leaves and haulms black and withered.

But not only in the poor hut was there grief and lamentation. Up and down the country there were a thousand voices of woe. Up and down the country a curse broke out over night on the bread of the poor—the potato. Up and down the country the potato fields were black, and a noisome pestilence lay over them. It was everywhere said, where the potatoes were black, that there the distiller had passed, and cast his poisonous glance upon them. And where the disease was the worst, there it is said the distiller stopped while he made his infernal bargain.

Another tale in the collection is called "Dursli the Emigrant," who went out to the New World to seek his fortune, and meets with strange and ludicrous adventures. His wanderings have a happy issue, and he returns at length to his native land, with means sufficient to make his mother and his Babeli happy. There is, further, a tale of one Annie—"Aenneli of Siebenthal"—who disdained the love of a swain of low estate, and favoured the addresses of a pale-faced baron. Pride, of course, has a fall. "Peterli"—the lost son—is a narrative full of humour; but really, indulgent reader, purchase the book itself with all its engravings, and judge of its merits for yourself.

A work which will please many of the new school of ethnologists in America, and which throws down the gauntlet to those of Germany, is from the pen of Ernest Renan—*Histoire et système comparé des langues sémitiques*. The author will have it that the Semitic languages are altogether distinct from the Indo-Germanic, and we think with reason. We cannot enter upon a purely philological question; but the work of M. Renan deserves the attention of all who take interest in such researches. He quietly exposes the German conceit of superior scholarship to all Europe besides. We should exhibit our conceit, however, in venturing to dispose of a book of five hundred pages in a few lines. The subject is interesting; and M. Renan, if he has not always right on his side, writes with great clearness. His work has been printed by the authority of the French Emperor at the imperial press. The title-page bears the proud words: "Ouvrage couronné par l'Institut." So far it has high sanction.

The journals mention the death of Karl Adolphus Menzel, the German historian, at Breslau. He was born in Lower Silesia in 1784. He studied at Halle, and was made Professor of History in one of the gymnasiums of Breslau, in 1809. He published, at Breslau, a history of Silesia and a history of the Germans, in four volumes. Altogether he occupied a high place in German literature.

### Foreign Books recently published.

[Where priors are given the franc has been valued at a shilling, and the thaler at three shillings, as in importing books duty and carriage have to be reckoned.]

#### FRANCE.

Adam. Représentation de la chute du premier homme. Imitation libre de la première partie du drame anglo-normand du 12e siècle, que M. Victor Lutzsch a publié pour la première fois en 1845, d'après un manuscrit de la bibliothèque de Tours. Paris. 8vo.  
Constantinople et la Turquie. Tableau historique, pittoresque, statistique, &c. L. Enault. Paris. 18mo. 3s. 6d.  
Histoire du règne de Louis Philippe Ier. (1830-1848) faisant suite à l'histoire de la Restauration, du même auteur. F. Rittiez. Tom. I. Paris. 8vo. 5s.  
Histoire de la littérature française, suivie d'un précis de l'histoire des littératures modernes du Midi et du Nord (Italie, Espagne, Angleterre, et Allemagne). L'Abbé Drioux. Paris. 12mo. 2s. 6d.  
Itinéraire historique et descriptif de Paris à Constantinople, &c. P. Blanchard. Paris. 12mo. 7s. 6d.  
L'Avocat Notre-Dame, ou la Vierge Marie plaidant contre le diable, poème du 14e siècle en langue franco-normande; attribué à Jean de Justice, &c. Extrait d'un manuscrit, par A. Chassant. Paris. 12mo. 2s. 6d.  
Le bon amoureux. F. Soulié. Paris. 12mo. 1s.  
La femme. Physiologie, histoire, morale. Belouino. 2nd ed. Paris. 8vo.  
La Baltique. Léonzon-Leduc. Paris. 16mo. 3s.  
Les nuits parisiennes. Méry. Paris. 18mo. 3s.  
Piron. Œuvres, précédées d'une étude sur sa vie et son esprit. Par A. Houssaye. Paris. 18mo. 3s. 6d.  
Traité de la contrefaçon en tous genres et de sa poursuite en justice, concernant les œuvres littéraires, dramatiques, &c. E. Blanc. Paris. 8vo. 10s.

#### BELGIUM.

Annuaire de l'Académie royale des sciences, des lettres, et des beaux arts. 1855. 21e année. Bruxelles. 18mo. 2s.  
Archives du conseil de Flandre, &c. Victor Gaillard. Livr. 1er. Gand. 8vo. 6s.  
Histoire de la littérature française au moyen âge. J. Fucison. Gand. 8vo. 3s.

#### ITALY.

Comédie. La donna poetica. Il pusillanime. Due persone in una sola. L'Aj. Cesare Moise Servadio. Firenze. 16mo.  
Appendice alla numismatica biblica. Celestino Cavedoni. Modena. 8vo.  
Le Notti romane. Conte Alessandro Verri. Paris. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

#### GERMANY.

Provenzalisches Lesebuch, &c. (An introduction to the Provençal, with a glossary). K. Bartsch, Elberfeld. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
Die Schuld der Tempel, &c. (The Crime of the Templars). Hammer-Purgstall. Wien. 4to. 7 plates. 5s.  
Geschichte, &c. (History of Literature and Dramatic Art in Spain). A. F. de Schack. 3 vols. Frankfurt. 8vo. 14s.  
Geschichte der Schöpfung, &c. (History of the Creation). No. I. 6th ed. Leipzig. 8vo. 1s.  
Kühnheitsglaube und Wissenschaft, &c. (Faith and Science). K. Vogt. 4th ed. Gießen. 8vo. 2s.  
Meister Andrea (a comedy in two acts). E. Geibel. Stuttgart. 8vo. 2s.

Den Macedoniske Konge Philip II.'s mynter. (The Coinage of Philip II. King of Macedonia). L. Muller. Copenhagen. 8vo.

#### LATIN.

Floardoard Chronicon. (The Chronicle of Floardoard. A.D. 919-976. With an appendix. Published by the Academy of Rheims). Tom. III. Rheims. 8vo.  
Richeri historiarum quatuor libri. (History of Richer, published by the Academy of Rheims, &c.) Rheims. 8vo.

### FRANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, Sept. 12.  
*Attempt on the Emperor—Curious statistics of the late Royal visit to France—Lamartine—Viscountess d'Arincourt.*

I AM not about to inflict upon you any of the thousand and one accounts of the attempts on the Emperor's life by the half-witted assassin Bellemare. One of the best modes of treating such offenders is suggested by the *Sun* newspaper, to wit, a good flogging, like that inflicted in England some years since on one of the scoundrels who fired upon her Majesty while passing through Hyde Park. A few months on the treadmill, and a good horsewhipping quietly administered by the hands of the jailer, would do more to take down the inflated heroics of these miserable boobies than a public trial and execution; which, unenviable as they are to sane minds, in certain phases of mental disease, are not, strange as it may appear, without a certain attraction, as giving a something of importance to beings in themselves utterly insignificant. The incident gave rise to much enthusiasm on the part of the public; but this unhappily does not prevent a repetition of the attempt, or remove the danger of its success.

The news from the East has given rise to much public triumph in Paris, but also to much anxiety; for there are few French families who have not some member in the ranks of the army in the Crimea; and from what is already known, the losses are undoubtedly dreadful. Paris is at length beginning to be once more itself, after the excitement of her Majesty's visit; the effects of which were, however, much longer visible than could have been expected, for the many

hundreds desirous to return to Italy and other parts out of France found the boats in every steamer occupied for many weeks to come. The hotels, restaurants, and shopkeepers, who calculated so largely on the Exhibition, but who were so entirely disappointed in the early results, have ample reason to thank the Queen of England for her timely visit, which went far to set all right with them, and in some cases fully to realise their utmost hopes of profit. As the period of the royal visit approached, the increase of the population became visible in the streets and public walks almost hour by hour as the time of her Majesty's visit approached.

Some curious statistics are given on the subject of the number of people attracted to Paris; from the morning of Her Majesty's arrival to the night of the day of her departure, the augmentation was immense. By the returns of the passport office, the number of strangers in the capital during the royal sojourn amounted to 741,371. These are independent of arrivals from the provinces, not requiring passports. The expenditure of such a mass must have been highly profitable to many classes; the jewellers of Paris for instance, it is stated, sold more during that week than during the whole of the year 1854. Dealers in silks, velvets, and everything connected with the female toilet, are also described as immense gainers. It is roughly calculated that, striking an average between the profuse and economical among the three quarters of a million of visitors, that they did not expend less than twenty-five francs a day (one pound sterling) per head, which in the ten days of Her Majesty's stay would give a total of above six millions sterling.

Many anecdotes of the observations, both of the Queen and Prince Albert, are of course on record. The first which is said to have struck them with great surprise, was the entire absence of anything like misery or dirt among the working part of the population. There is, indeed, room for surprise in this. But the reason is, that a man can furnish himself with an entire suit for little more than ten francs, in which he looks clean and respectable, and like what he is—a working man. He buys a blouse of blue or grey for two francs and a half; pantaloons for about the same; a *casquette*, shirt, &c., in the same proportion. I am, of course, taking the cheapest rates; for something more they may be had of better quality; but the result of this cheap costume is, that the labouring classes, whose earnings are not above half those of a Londoner, have an air of cleanliness, and even independence, which their friends on the banks of the Thames might envy.

Some of the Paris wags have added to the list of what the royal guests saw in Paris, what they did not see, but ought to have seen. At the Exhibition foreign artists and manufacturers complain that their productions were kept as much as possible out of sight, while those of France were *exploité* with the most persevering assiduity. Of the drama, instead of Molière, Regnard, of ancient day, or even Scribe, to come down to the best of our later day, they represented at St. Cloud a paltry piece of Alexandre Dumas, "Les Demoiselles de St. Cyr," one of his very worst comedies, and that is not saying a little—though he has his own merits in other ways. Then there was Bouffé and Arnal left out of sight, and, above all, Mme. Ristori of the Italian troupe, whose talents have been the town talk of all Paris for the last three months. These and a hundred other charming things the *Charivari* declares were visible to every one of the three-quarters of a million of visitors in town, except the Queen and Royal Consort, who, to their own terrible discomfort, could go nowhere without the inconvenience of a court mob at their heels. The inveterate joker goes on to invite her Majesty to take a run over to Paris with the Prince in the course of the coming winter, to hire private lodgings in the name of *Monsieur et Madame Albert*, and a remise by the day. Our facetious friend assures them that they will find in a quiet dinner at the *Trois Frères*, a stroll on the Boulevards with a *tasse de café* under the shade of the trees afterwards, and visits to the shops and theatres, a far more enjoyable manner of seeing Paris than they could possibly have found their late trip, the uninterrupted publicity of which must have made them sometimes sigh for the silent glens of Balmoral. To conclude this subject, however, which is extending rather unduly, I may assure you that the royal pair promised the Emperor almost publicly that their visit should be repeated.

Lord Cowley and the English Exhibition jurors do not pull well together. They think he should be somewhat more attentive to them, and so write to the papers, which is not in the least agreeable to his Excellency. His Lordship has found a defender in the *Times*, who is thought here to be a person connected in some way with the Embassy—not the regular man, but an occasional hand who *hopes*.—What is it Byron says of another professional? "Surgeon's assistant hoping to be surgeon."—The Commission, unquestioned, contains some men of genuine merit and high reputation, which do not always go together, but some of them, it must be confessed, are terrible bores. They are extremely well treated by the Commission of the Exhibition, who have grown into immense popularity from the fact of

their giving dinners regularly every week to the principal men of science and members of societies, dispatched by foreign governments to examine special departments of the Exhibition. Their dinners, it must be admitted, are organised in a manner infinitely superior to their arrangements for the Exposition.

Madame la Comtesse d'Arincourt, well known in Paris for two things—her immense wealth, and the inflexibility of her ultra-Legitimist principles—has had her name lately brought before the town in a not over enviable way. An old connection of the Legitimist press named Remy, having fallen into distress, a subscription on his behalf was opened at the bureau of the *Figaro*, which I believe was tolerably successful. After very considerable delay, and just as the lists were about to be closed, Mme. la Comtesse sent an announcement to the editor, that she would forward a subscription of fifteen francs to her distressed co-religionist in politics, if the editor would first send her the paper in which her subscription of fifteen francs was announced. The director, taking umbrage at this singular precaution, replied in his journal, thanked her highly for her truly liberal offer, lamented that the list had been closed before her Ladyship had been able to make up her mind as to the extent of her charity, and he was consequently deprived of the honour of conveying her extremely munificent benefaction to its object. That object, he reminded her, had been a friend and colleague of her Ladyship when she was in the habit of writing for the *Mode*—a violent little paper remarkable for the spite and scurrility of its attacks upon the late Louis Philippe and his family—and he sarcastically complimented her on the noble subscription she, a millionaire, intended to make to an unfortunate writer who had fought at her side in the defence of a cause to which her liberality did so much honour. This incident has made some little stir, from the respectability of the character of the man who was the object of relief, as for the spirit of parsimony displayed by the Countess. The name will recall that of an author long since forgotten, though he has written a great number of works, the Comte d'Arincourt. One of them, "*Le Solitaire*," was translated and published in English many years ago. The ancient *littérateur* is in fact her husband, having, some time since, had the good fortune to captivate the affections of the wealthy widow who now shares his title.

M. de Lamartine is laboriously persevering in his literary suicide, being aided and abetted by newspaper proprietors, whose tempting offers to supply them with feuilletons he has not the courage to reject. He has, in consequence, accomplished—unconsciously, let us hope—the greatest sacrifice a man of his status in the republic of letters can make—that of his reputation. He was a poet, idolised almost by a certain class of readers; he is transforming himself into a *machine à feuilleton*, competing with the Sues and the Dumases on their own ground, and remaining immeasurably below them in point of interest, and even in point of style. It is given to very few men to excel both in verse and prose, and of these M. de Lamartine is not one. He is now publishing in the feuilleton of *La Presse* an "*Histoire de César*," which, on its first announcement, excited much curiosity, and which the friends of the author promised would create a sensation. It has done so—but not in the sense they and the public could have desired. It was imagined that, from the fact of the writer having himself tasted of the sweets and bitterness of power, he possessed an additional qualification to become the biographer of the great Roman. It was hoped that the analogy of the death-blow to liberty in Rome would suggest a comparison with the death-blow to liberty in Paris. All these hopes have been most signally disappointed. The first chapters of the book were not bad, and gave promise that something better was to follow. But, alas! after a very indifferent translation of Sallust's *Catiline*, he follows *Cæsar* into Gaul, and paraphrases his commentaries in a style which forms the most startling contrast with the terse, clear, simple prose of the Roman warrior. This is very sad. *Noblesse oblige*, as M. de Lamartine should remember; and after having been one of the chief instruments of a literary and poetical revolution, self-respect should prevent his becoming a scribbler at so much a page.

### AMERICA.

*Female Life among the Mormons: a Narrative of many years' Personal Experience.* By the Wife of a Mormon Elder, recently from Utah. New York: J. C. Derby. 1855.

We confess that this book has greatly puzzled us; and the more we examine it, the less are we able to get to the bottom of the mystery. Is it a novel, or a veracious narrative? In construction of story and strangeness of incident it has all the characteristics of the former; but then it tallies so exactly with all that we have seen, read, and heard of this extraordinary sect which now peoples the shore of the Great Salt Lake, that we cannot altogether divest ourselves of some belief in its authenticity. Perhaps a short outline of the story, and some passages from the

book itself, will furnish our readers with the best means of judging for themselves.

The writer states of herself that she is a native of "the borders of the Skaneateles Lake, in the state of New York." Attacked by "slandrous reports," at an early age, she resolved to leave home and visit some friends in Albany. In the stage-coach she meets with a middle-aged gentleman, "of rather handsome features and prepossessing appearance," whose name was Ward, and who turned out to be a Mormon. This worthy appears to have mesmerised her: "His presence seemed an irresistible fascination. His glittering eyes were fixed on mine; his breath fanned my cheek; I felt bewildered and intoxicated." Whether it was mesmerism or intoxication does not appear; but she finds herself at a roadside inn, in company with Ward, the stage-coach having pursued its journey without them. This was a very pretty position for an unprotected female; but Ward was no common seducer. The inn turned out to be in a town where, by a singular coincidence, Mormon friends of Ward's were located, and where a meeting was to be held that very night, at the house of a Mrs. Bradish, a leading personage among the Mormons. Ward loses no time in presenting his travelling ingenue to Mrs. Bradish—who is the heroine of the book—a perfect Amazon. The Mormon meeting was to see Joe Smith restore a dead girl to life. Here is the scene:—

Side by side with Mr. Ward, at the farther end of the room, stood a tall, elegant looking man, with dark piercing eyes, and features which, if not handsome, were imposing. . . . The door slowly opened, and two men entered, bearing a corpse. It was the body of a young and beautiful female, clad in the white habiliments of death, and looking—oh! how ghastly and ghostly—in the dim obscurity of the uncertain light. The limbs were stiff and rigid, the eyes and mouth partially open, and the whole aspect of the countenance that of death. The bearers stretched her on the desk. [Ceremonies and hymns follow.] Smith, meanwhile, stood beside the apparently dead body. He pressed and stroked the head, breathed into the mouth, and rubbed the frigid limbs, saying in a deep, low tone, "Live thou again, young woman. Let sight return to these eyes, now sightless, and strength to these limbs, now nerveless. Let life and vigour and animation inspire this wasted frame." Presently there was a slight movement of the muscles, the eyes opened and shut, the arms were flung out, and then brought together again; and at last the body sat up.

After the specimen of Mr. Ward's skill in mesmerism it is not difficult to discover the key to this imposture. During the meeting the house is broken into by an infuriated mob, and Smith illustrates his omnipotence by taking to his heels in a most unpropitious fashion. Mrs. Bradish, however, is not so easily daunted.

"The first one who lays the weight of his finger on me is a dead man," said Mrs. Bradish.—"Show fight, eh! but we ain't afraid of petticoats. On to her, boys."—They rushed upon her; two pistols exploded the same instant. Two of the villains reeled and fell groaning; two more received the weapons themselves, hurled by her hand with deadly effect; the others drew back, for she stood calm, yet terrible, with suppressed passion, and brandishing a long glittering knife. . . . One of the more resolute advanced towards her, and received a desperate wound in the shoulder. The whole party seemed satisfied with this, and, gathering up their wounded companions, beat a hasty retreat.

Oddly enough, although this extraordinary scene is stated to have been acted in one of the most civilised States of the Union, the officers of justice did not interfere, either at the time or subsequently. Soon after this, the travelling lady, having tasted the lotos-fruit of Mormonism, seems to have abandoned all thoughts of returning home, marries Ward, and joins the great Mormon Exodus towards the Far West.

Fourteen entire families and a large number of single individuals put themselves under the leadership of Smith. Wives abandoned their husbands to join the Mormon caravan; husbands forsook their wives for the same purpose; those who had property converted it into moveable shape; those who had none had no trouble about the matter. "Mrs. Bradish armed herself with knives and pistols, and looked like a very heroine of romance." Arms seemed indeed necessary, for the whole population had risen against them; and Joe Smith was not likely to allay the popular feeling by an amiable little weakness he had, of kidnapping young girls and seducing young married women to join the party. The following scene illustrates this system very graphically:—

We moved on slowly; then a long, low cry, like that of some night-bird, echoed through the air. It was a preconcerted signal, and every waggon came to a halt. Five minutes probably elapsed—five minutes of breathless suspense—when the curtains of our waggon were suddenly lifted and a woman thrust in. "I could not see her face; but heard the rustle of her dress, and the sound of her weeping."

This proved to be a married woman; and her husband raised the country to stop the Mormons, and search the waggons for his wife. But Mrs. Bradish had a plan for even this. Taking Mrs. Cook (the absconding wife) behind her on horseback, she rode across country, and rejoined the caravan several miles ahead. Meantime the waggons had been searched, and of course no Mrs. Cook was forthcoming. On another occasion this plan did not succeed. A kidnapped girl was recaptured by her friends, and Mrs. Bradish received a pistol-shot in the arm. This Mrs. Bradish styled herself the Deborah of the Mormons.

As the journey proceeded the feeling of the country grew fiercer and more intense. A body of men calling themselves "Regulators," and who seem to have been the self-appointed executive of Mr. Justice Lynch, paid them several visits.

We saw lights in the distance, and heard strange and horrid outcries, mingled with oaths and blasphemies and fiendish laughter. Approaching near, we saw that Smith and Hyde were both prisoners.

"Take 'em to the woods," said one. "No! No! Let these ladies see their Prophet transformed into an ostrich," cries another.—"Mercy! mercy!" shrieked Hyde, as he saw one approaching with a kettle of tar. Mrs. Bradish could no longer control her anger. She held her pistol with a nervous grasp; the next moment it exploded, and the ball pierced the brain of the man with the kettle of tar. He reeled and fell with a groan, saturating himself with the pitch compound. The Regulators were astounded.

Yet Mrs. Bradish escapes unhurt, and the whole police seem to have taken no notice of this "homicide with extenuating circumstances." About this time Smith was cast into prison, and during an attempt to rescue him met the death he so justly merited, at the hands of a Mr. Clarke, whose wife he had succeeded in seducing.

"This is for my wife, my poor, forsaken Laura," said Clarke, as he raised the gleaming tube of death to his eye. It exploded. I heard a wild and piercing screech, and saw Smith fall from the horse. Then wasn't there a hurrah; and we rushed up to seize the woman; but, heavens! she fought like a panther [Mrs. Bradish again], drove the horse right over us, before we could seize the bits, and got away.

All former accounts of Joe Smith's death that we have seen concur in stating that he was killed in a room inside the gaol. However, there can be no doubt that killed he was in some such manner, and that the Mormons were driven out of the country, with the execrations of the people at their heels, and a threat of utter extermination if ever they showed their faces there again.

"It would be impossible," writes the Wife of a Mormon Elder, "to describe the grief, the horror, and consternation of the Mormons, when the death of the leader became fully known. Many of them were ready to take up the lamentation of the bereaved Mussulman: 'He cannot be dead—our Prophet, our leader, and intercessor with God!' Others concluded that he might be dead, but would rise again; and others again wept and moaned and lamented as if their hearts were broken." Brigham Young (in this book mysteriously introduced as B—Y—, for some reason which we cannot fathom) was elected leader, in spite of the rivalry of one White, whom the writer admits to be "much the ablest and best man."

This White, said Y—g, speaking of his rival, is a prophet of the Devil instead of the Lord. An angel opened my eyes to behold him as he actually was. He had an unclean spirit, like a frog in his mouth, that gave him power to speak lying wonders. But I am not afraid of him. I heard a voice from heaven, saying, "B—m, you shall be prophet and leader, and no man shall hinder you."

Young certainly seems to have been a more sensible man than the arch-impostor Smith. To equal impudence and cunning he joined infinitely superior prudence; for, while he indulged freely in the sensuality of Mormonism, he had a deeper consideration for the public reputation of the sect. Although he speedily became noted for encouraging the doctrine of plurality of wives, still we read of no more kidnapping. He became more attentive to outward form than his predecessor, and we are told that he "presided over the Mormon worship with a state unknown before."



The Mormon expedition now moved on, and had not proceeded two days upon its journey before it was overtaken by Mrs. Bradish (who had managed somehow to get liberated), and a train of proselytes at her heels. Like a rolling snowball, the mass seemed to gather and increase as it went on. One of these proselytes was a very beautiful girl, with a mystery attached to her history, and named Emily. Brigham became speedily enamoured of her; she, however, preferred a handsome young hunter named Harmer, and the struggle between the Mormon leader and the hunter for the heart of this young girl furnishes a little underplot of love, which adds materially to the interest of the book, but supplies us with another very weighty reason for doubting its authenticity. While travelling over the mountains, Mrs. Bradish and Emily fell into the hands of the Indians, but were rescued by the skill and courage of Harmer.

The sufferings of the Mormons, during part at least of this journey, must have been intense.

Thirst, intolerable thirst, was burning our tongues and scorching our brains. Our poor animals suffered as much, or even more than ourselves. B—m, fond of instituting comparisons between ourselves and the children of Israel, began to talk about their sufferings in the wilderness. Mrs. Beardsley, whose asperity increased with the difficulties, requested him to step forth and imitate the example of Moses, by bringing water out of the rock. He declined the attempt, however, excusing himself on the ground that his followers had too little faith.

But at length they found themselves on the borders of the great Salt Lake, and lost no time in constructing their city. The site was chosen, and the ground allotted off for building upon. Logs were in great request, though laths and clay were most easily obtained. At first the whole community built several large houses, sufficient to contain several families each; then gradually smaller houses were built, until each family had a separate domicile of its own. Brigham's house was built "in grand style, one hundred feet long and sixty broad."

I advise all the brothers (he said) to build large houses, in order to supply the wants of their increasing families. Each brother should take at least four or six wives, and raise up speedily a pure and perfect generation for the Lord. In no other way can the kingdom of the saints be so rapidly established.

Yet not without a certain practical coherence and relevance to the end in view were these teachings of the Mormon leader:

He that reclaims a farm from the wilderness, and brings up a family in the fear of God and the faith of Mormon, has accomplished a great work, and he shall live and reign with Christ a thousand years. . . . It is a fixed law that every man, with few and rare exceptions, is intended to live on his own earnings, and not on those of another. Indeed, it is every man's duty to quadruple himself, as well as to increase the fixed capital of the world.

These principles were certainly calculated to increase the Mormons, and make them prosperous in their new settlement. Besides this, he made friendly treaties with the Indians, and entered into trade arrangements which Joe Smith, in his narrow-mindedness, would have shrunk from. The founder of the Mormons enjoined his followers *not to trade with the heathen*. Polygamy and its consequences form a very important topic in this portion of the book.

For a time we have lost sight of Emily and her rival lovers. One fine morning she disappeared from the settlement, and the researches of Harmer to discover her whereabouts were for some time in vain. After some time and many adventures, it turns out that she had been kidnapped by some Indians, and shut up in a remote cave, under the directions of Brigham. Subsequent discoveries, however, established the fact that Emily, about whom there has always been some mystery, *was the daughter of Brigham himself*. Truth may, indeed, be stranger than fiction; but it does not often delight in such coincidental freaks as these. After this discovery, Brigham sanctions her marriage with Harmer.

And now Mrs. Bradish takes it into her head that her status in the Mormon Church is not sufficiently dignified and important, and that she ought to be elected a leader and a head, to share with Brigham the temporal duties of his government. This she claimed by virtue of her position and the sacrifices she had made for the sect. Upon broaching the matter to Brigham, he "commenced a long tirade about the unfitness of women for authority, and advised her to fulfil the design of her creation, by taking a husband."

From that moment Mrs. Bradish became his enemy.

But a darker recess of Mormon mystery is now revealed by the writer of this book—so startling that we must hesitate before we believe it—so important, that it behoves the Government of the United States to make immediate inquiry into it. This is, indeed, the most important portion of the book. Polygamy, imposture, and a false religion, are sins which a comparatively small number of people may exercise in a remote corner of the world, without doing very much harm to mankind in general; but murder and robbery are two very different things; and if only one half of what is urged against the Mormons in this part of the book be true, we must say that it is the bounden duty of the American Government to treat them at once as bandits and cut-throats. This may seem harsh; but let the case speak for itself.

I had known (states the writer) for many years that the scum of society, the refuse of prisons, and criminals hoary with all sorts of sin, were freely admitted and registered into the ranks of Mormonism.

I had noticed on several occasions the mysterious and unaccountable disappearance of several persons. . . . In all cases the persons thus mysteriously removed were enemies to the person and administration of B—m. . . . Several women disappeared in the same manner, generally disaffected wives. B—m very laconically explained the matter in a newspaper, published by his direction and under his supervision, by stating that Indian Walker\* was passionately fond of Mormon women, and that unless husbands were more careful of their wives in future they would lose yet more of them. But Mormon husbands are careful of their wives with a vengeance; and it seemed remarkable that the Indians should only meddle with such as had become obnoxious to their husbands. . . . Another source of mystery and terror in Utah was the almost constant exercise of Lynch law; and of this too women were mostly victims. . . . A female was suddenly snatched up by a man on horseback, when returning to her home in the dusk of the evening, carried to a retired place, and her mouth and tongue seared with a red-hot iron.

The narrative then goes on to state that a party of American officers had visited Utah, and that the leader of them, a man named Gunnison, connived at the escape of some women from the Mormon territory. Whereupon the party was pursued, every man murdered on the road, and the women were drowned in a neighbouring river. This is a fact gravely stated, and it is susceptible of proof or disproof. Has any party of American officers, headed by a man named Gunnison, ever visited the Mormon territory, and did it mysteriously disappear upon the road? Is this true, or a pure fabrication?

It is stated that emigrants who turn out of their way to pry into the secrets of Mormonism never get much further upon their road alive, and that Mormons who seek to escape from a system and a tyranny which they have learned to detest never get beyond a day's journey into the forests. An unseen but terrible hand strikes them down, and they are heard of in the world no more. Such a fate as this the writer declares to have happened to Harmer, his wife Emily, and Mrs. Bradish, who determined to abandon the Great Salt Lake City and repair to California. "They were attacked on the fourth night of their journey," says the narrative, "and every soul of them slain."

Shortly after this the writer committed an act of imprudence and curiosity which made the Mormon Elders come to a resolution that she was dangerous. Her husband informed her that he was obliged to leave home, and bade her farewell with such emotion that she became persuaded that her life was in danger. Under this impression she attempted to escape, and was fortunate enough to succeed. Disguised in male attire, she crossed the mountains with some Indians, and once more reached her friends.

Such is the story. Whether it be true or false we feel ourselves utterly unable to determine. We repeat that there is much in the construction of the story which savours strongly of romance; but, on the other hand, it is borne out by so many corroborative circumstances, that we are staggered in our unbelief. From time to time we have had opportunities of reading Mormon newspapers and of reading private letters received from the inhabitants of the Great Salt Lake City, and many of the names used in this book are

\* By a curious coincidence the very newspaper referred to here (the *Deseret News*) came under the notice of the writer of this article about two years ago, and he was at the time particularly struck with the passage about the Indians.

perfectly familiar to us. Mr. Ward, Elder Weldy, Mr. Stillman, &c. &c.; these names we have met with before as leading members of the Mormon community. The account given of polygamy and its social working is fully corroborated by all that we have seen and heard. We have seen a letter in the handwriting of a wife, in which she praises the accursed system, and expresses a hope to her friends at home that her husband will give her the blessing of a companion—a fact which speaks volumes for the influence of the husband over the wife. Rumours of these disappearances, too, have reached us from other quarters; but never have the charges of murder and robbery been preferred against the Mormons so distinctly and unmistakably.

The existence of the Mormons as a sect has long since ceased to be a fact of secondary importance. Two very important paragraphs appeared side by side in the *Times* but a very few days ago. The first was headed "Progress of Mormonism," and was to the following effect:

Twenty-five years ago the "Prophet" Joseph Smith organised the Mormon Church with six members. At the present time the church in Utah Territory contains three presidents, seven apostles, 2026 "seventies," 715 high priests, 994 elders, 514 priests, 471 teachers, 227 deacons, besides the usual ratio of persons in training for the ministry, but not yet ordained, and 489 missionaries abroad. During the six months ending with the beginning of April last, 965 children were born in the territory of Utah, 278 persons died, 479 were baptized in the Mormon faith, and 86 were excommunicated from the church.

The other was headed "Mormon Emigration," and proceeded as follows:—

From a statement contained in the weekly organ of these fanatical people, and which now openly espouses the principle of polygamy, it seems that in the half-year between November 1854 and April 1855 the number of Mormonites who left the port of Liverpool for the United States, en route for the Salt Lake, was 3626, of whom 2231 were English, 401 Scotch, 287 Welsh, &c. The total number of the Scandinavian mission is said to have been 533, of whom 409 were Danes, 71 Swedes, and 53 Norwegians.

Progressing at this rate, it is evident that the Mormon community must soon become a great and powerful people, and their principles, whether of good or evil, must sooner or later seriously affect the moral condition of the world.

But for the present we will not regard it as a question of principle; we will ask, simply as a matter of fact, are these people really guilty of the crimes laid to their charge? Far be it from us to asperse so large a body of individuals upon insufficient grounds, far less upon the mere testimony of a book which carries within itself such a weight of suspicion as that which is now before us. But we do, nevertheless, insist that there is enough of a *prima facie* case to warrant, ay, even to necessitate, inquiry; and if it be indeed found that this Mormon colony is little better than a nest in which all the criminals of the world may find a refuge, and an opportunity of bending to their evil purposes the silly and deluded people who are moved by fanaticism and by ignorance to join them; if it be found that they entertain similar principles to the old tribe of assassins upon Lebanon; then we say that the United States of America have but two courses open, in justice to the rest of the world,—dispersion, or utter extermination.

Since writing the above, we observe that the operation of natural laws, working in a manner which we trust it is not impious to call providential, seems likely to interfere with the present condition of the Mormons. Flights of grasshoppers and insects have made the most terrible havoc with their crops; and, remote as they are from any market, they must either remove from the Salt Lake or suffer the pangs of famine. Surely the finger of Him that sent the flight of locusts upon the Egyptians is here.

## ITALY.

### THE DUOMO OF MILAN.

(FROM OUR ITALIAN CORRESPONDENT.)

Milan, Aug. 17.

I HAVE seen the "Duomo," the glory of this city, and (as it impresses me) the most devotional of all Italian churches, under every aspect, at sunrise and sunset, its white pinnacles glittering in crystal purity under the splendour of noonday, or with more visionary effect gleaming under the radiance of Italian moonlight. I have seen it also illumined in momentary bursts, dreamlike, magical, and wonderful,

by broad flashes of lightning against the deep gloom of a tempestuous night after a sultry day. None can appreciate this glorious edifice before ascending to its summit by the stairs along flying buttresses and up pinnacles of open tracery, enabling every object to be examined as one mounts. At that summit one finds oneself in a marble-peopled world, surrounded by countless and beautiful figures that represent the celestial hierarchy, the army of Apostles and Martyrs. The Alps beyond seem a fit background to this majestic grouping of spiritualised art, which, with the multitudinous variety of a vast museum, has the unity in effect, the harmony in purpose, of an epic poem. On the roof of the nave are pointed out, among the statues ranged on every pinnacle, two by Canova; one the figure of a young man with a species of Oriental costume, a turban and a loose robe thrown round the naked body, a character of melancholy grace and sad thoughtfulness, which we are told is meant for *Rebecca*—an absurd mistake of the custode; another, a warrior saint, at the summit of a pinnacle, whose head is said to be a portrait of Napoleon, but the likeness is not striking, even regarding it with the help of glasses. According to the design, 559 statues have yet to be erected on the exterior, 153 in the interior of this cathedral, so that the total will be 2482 in the former, 837 in the latter location. For the additions, twenty-one statues are now in preparation, of which twelve are, I am told, to be raised in the course of next month, by the most esteemed of the living sculptors who have been already commissioned for the works of the Duomo. A pinnacle rising beside the cupola, of greater proportions than those around, is now ascended by a spiral staircase to reach a flying buttress thence leading to the foot of the lantern. This, to correspond to three other pinnacles, of which two are yet to be reared, thus forming a superb group of supporters round the lantern, was completed in 1842, at the expense of a million and a half of Austrian lire. In 1836 was finished the aerial spire, shooting up from an open gallery and crowned by the colossal gilded statue of the Virgin, which forms the apex to the whole pile. The architect, Count Nava, who is still living, an Academician of the Brera, received an honorary medal from the municipality for his achievement of this difficult task.

The facade is at present partly concealed by scaffolding, erected for the repair of some details slightly injured. It is weather-stained in some portions, and the lower division of the whole edifice has indeed lost much of the original whiteness; but the effect is not injurious—I should say, indeed, enhances that marvellous brilliancy, with sharpness of detail, and lustre of surface, that time has not the least destroyed, in the uppermost parts, the crown of pinnacles, statuary, and final open-work. It cannot be denied that this facade wants elevation adequate to the vastness of the whole; but we must consider that, in its actual state, the Duomo is a sublime undertaking unfinished. The Gothic campanile projected by the Marquis Cagnola, or the towers terminating in spires to flank the front, which have also been designed and approved of, would supply what is wanting to the perfectness of the whole. A multitude of reliefs adorn the facade, mostly illustrating the Old Testament—others purely symbolic and mystic, as the four well-known emblems of the Evangelists, seated in awful repose on the steps of a vacant throne. The sanguinary deeds of Judith and Jael, over two of the five portals, are represented with fearful and rather coarse truthfulness. Generally speaking, these reliefs belong to that school and epoch when pictorial effect was falsely aimed at in Italian sculpture. They are surpassed in feeling and style by the statues of the Apostles, at a higher level, and generally by the entire series of statues, a numerous company, carried round the building at various heights, and disposed under Gothic canopies within the imposts of the windows. Many of these represent the act of martyrdom; and in some the treatment of the nude displays great knowledge. The flutter and theatrical mannerism of the 17th century is but rarely to be objected against them; and it is gratifying to observe that those statues evidently from the freshness of the marble among the later additions belong to the best school, characterised by dignity and repose more eminently than the older ones—as the St. Barnabas, by Possente; St. Mark, by Carabelli; St. Luke, by Rusca; SS. Philip and Thomas by Marchesi—all living sculptors; also the St. Andrew, by Monti, of Ravenna, lately deceased. Late political vicissitudes have caused suspension of the works and supplies for a building, which, with some interruptions, may be said to have been progressing for 500 years, a continual source of benefit and encouragement to art. Napoleon allowed 150,000 lire per annum, in lieu of the stable property of which this chapter was then deprived. Since the fall of his government in Italy, the Austrian assignment has been 88,000 lire for the fabric, and 55,000 for repairs and expenses of worship. This was totally suspended, after the events of 1848, but has been now renewed, after an interval of five years, though, I am told, the instalments from Vienna have not arrived quite so regularly as in former times.

The office of architect has been permanent since 1387; but subsequently to the death of the last, Pestagalli, in 1853, has not yet been filled. It has been held sometimes by three, more often by two,

jointly, and within the present century by seven; of whom the two collaborators, immediate predecessors of the last, were charged to complete the facade, between 1800-13, preserving the details already finished—the five portals and five windows by Pellegrini, totally out of harmony with the rest, being, unfortunately, included in the injunction. From twenty-eight to thirty marble cutters are perpetually employed for these works. The administration pertains to a committee of five, whose president is the distinguished architect Nava, two others ecclesiastics, one an advocate, and the fifth Count Renati Borromeo. The Archbishop has no part in this administration; but a body of directors, composed of thirty-two Signors, chosen among citizens of high standing, is authorised to assist and co-operate. In the Palace of the Administrations I have seen the model in linden wood, said to be that originally prepared, but from its perfect preservation evidently of far less antiquity, and so large that I could enter standing under the cupola without stooping. One half of the facade, in this model, is the design of Pellegrini; the other that presented about 1790, after the Syndics had determined upon the preference of the pointed style, in harmony with the interior, to the discordant mixture of Gothic and modern Italian projected by Pellegrini, who enjoyed the favour of St. Carlo Borromeo—that great and saintly man being imbued with the ideas dominant at Rome. Pellegrini's project carries a lofty portico along the front, with pointed arches supported by twisted columns, whose capitals, divided into niches with statues, correspond to those forming so peculiar a feature of the interior; the roof it leaves still divided at intervals by soaring pinnacles, but, instead of the pyramidal form and crown of graceful finials now presented, reduces its outline to a succession of curves, gradually swelling into a rounded apex, the effect of which is heavy, pasteboard-like, and utterly unsuitable. A self-complacent address to the chapter, with a drawing of this design, hangs in the same hall, dated November 1651. Other drawings give the facade with the proposed belfries at each side. On shelves around are models, in plaster and clay, of all the statues and reliefs. The interior, differing in so many features from the Gothic of northern countries, and in spite of the deficiency of a sculptured ceiling (the actual being only painted, but with very successful illusion, to represent elaborate tracery), fills the mind with religious emotion and the sense of entering upon the purities of another world more than any other church I have visited. There are among its contents, besides those universally described in guide-books, works of art of recent production, yet perhaps little known save to visitors of Milan.

At the extremities of the frontispiece to the great portal, supported by two granite columns of immense height, are the colossal statues of St. Ambrose by Marchesi, of St. Carlo by Monti, both characterised by a calm dignity, finely flowing outlines, and suitable expression. In the chapel of St. Zecla, on each side a beautifully pathetic relief, by Beretta, of that virgin martyr between the lions of the amphitheatre, have been erected two modern statues—St. Stephen, by Zabius (a Milanese living artist), and St. Paul, by Monti—both belonging to the school of revived truth and feeling, of which Tenerani is, in Italy at least, the head. In the chapel containing the Crucifix of St. Carlo, Mary Magdalene by Cacciatori, and Martha by Monti, are statues of merit, with a quiet earnestness of expression, in which the characters of the two sisters are delicately distinguished. A species of adieu, in the aisle near the west end, is adorned with statuettes of St. John the Evangelist and the Baptist by Monti, and a bas-relief of the Virgin and Child by Marchesi—the latter peculiarly graceful: the child stands on a low column, while the mother tenderly embraces him. Unfortunately, the older glass painting has suffered so much in all the windows, that scarcely any of their figures can be clearly distinguished. All are to be renewed; and though those finished within late years are vivid, from designs of ability, they want the deep rich glow of earlier painting in this walk; and the multitude of small groups on the pines seem less appropriate than the single figures, in gorgeous draperies, that look so visionary in the light that pierces them under the vaults of other ancient churches. The paintings of the three great east windows, completed within the last two or three years, by Bartini, include a variety of subjects most elaborately finished, but not all with equal merit of design—one, the entire Mosaic History; the other, that of the Gospels; the third, the visions of the Apocalypse. When the sun streams, at his rising, through these windows beyond the high altar, the effect is mystically glorious, as the habitual twilight and soft grey colouring of this interior is thus warmed into brightness, still solemnly subdued; but the whole edifice appears to me still more spiritualised, and favourable to the meditative mood, when, at evening, those rays pervade it, passing through the upper windows, whose prevailing tint is a pale yellow, and when that suffusing light is crossed by broad masses of shadow as one contemplates the building laterally from one of the aisles, the vast clustering columns thus interrupting to enhance the effect of the dimly illumined distance.

The attempts of Italian writers to prove the claims of a countryman as the originating genius that gave

birth to this edifice, are renewed in a lately published Guide to Milan, by Ignazio Cantu, brother of the celebrated historian. He says: "It is false to attribute the plan to the German Gamodia (the Italianised form of the name Heinrich Ahler of Gmünden), since the temple was commenced in 1386, and Gamodia with John of Freiburg and Andese of Fernac were not consulted before 1391. First to labour upon it were our architects—Marco de Campione, Simone Orsenigo," &c. "A costly work, with illustrations, is now advertised here as just ready—'Il Duomo di Milano,' compiled by a society of learned men and architects, the first publication of importance exclusively appropriated to this theme, I am told, that has appeared in Milan since 1821."

**WIDOWS AND ORPHANS OF CLERGYMEN.**—The anniversary of the Institution for the Relief of Widows and Orphans of Clergymen who have officiated in the archdeaconries of Chester, Liverpool, and Manchester, which was founded in 1697, took place a few days ago at Warrington. Thirty-five widows and twenty-two orphans have been assisted during the past year. One of the objects of the Institution is to assist the children of clergymen in obtaining such an education as shall qualify them to maintain themselves with respectability in any situation consistent with their rank in life.

**TURKEY.**—A letter from Constantinople of the 30th ult. mentions a curious circumstance which had just taken place at Pera. Four Circassian female slaves who had been brought to the capital escaped from the steamer, and took refuge at the English embassy. The dealers pursued them, and demanded that they should be delivered up. This was not only refused, but they were informed that the slaves would be immediately sent back to their country. They were, in fact, afterwards sent to the port to be embarked; but on the way, the dealers, aided by several other Circassians, attacked their escort. A scuffle ensued, and, the police having been obliged to interfere, all the assailants were arrested. It is said that the dealers will be sent to Circassia in irons, with a prohibition to ever return to Constantinople. It is not yet known what will be done with the four females.—*Galignani.*

**THE RECEPTION OF "HUDIBRAS."**—The reception of "Hudibras" at Court is, probably, without a parallel in the history of books. The King was so enchanted with it that he carried it about in his pocket, and perpetually garnished his conversation with specimens of its witty passages, which, thus stamped by royal approbation, passed rapidly into general currency. Nor was his Majesty content with merely quoting Butler; in an excess of enthusiasm he sent for him, that he might gratify his curiosity by the sight of a poet who had contributed so largely to his amusement. The Lord Chancellor Hyde showered promises of patronage upon him, and hung up his portrait in his library. Every person about the Court considered it his duty to make himself familiar with "Hudibras." It was minted into proverbs and bon-mots. No book was so much read; no book was so much cited. From the palace it found its way at once into the chocolate-houses and taverns, and attained so rapid a popularity that it was pirated within a month of its original publication. Pepys gives us a curious illustration of the sudden and extraordinary success of "Hudibras." Hearing it much talked of, he bought a copy of it at the Temple for half-a-crown; when he came to read it, however, he thought it "so silly an abuse of the presbyter knight going to the wars," that he was quite ashamed of it, and sold it to a gentleman he met at dinner for eightpence. But he could not escape the praises of the poem. "Wherever he went he found it cried up as the 'example of wit,' and, out of humour with himself for being out of the fashion, he bought a second copy about ten days afterwards in the Strand. With all his efforts, however, to accommodate his opinions to those of the world in which he moved, he acknowledged that he could not "bring himself to think it witty." Nevertheless, when the second part came out, he was again so much pressed by the excitement it occasioned that he felt it necessary to his own reputation to read it, so he went to Paul's Churchyard, and "there looked upon it;" but, prudently resolving not to lay out any more money on a production for which he had so little relish, he made up his mind to borrow it. Even this ingenious stratagem failed him. It was impossible to evade a satire which was in the mouth of everybody he met, and accordingly, finding himself again in St. Paul's Churchyard a few days afterwards, he bought both parts, as being "the book now in greatest fashion; though," he adds, "I cannot, I confess, see where the wit lies." A work which supplied such an inexhaustible fund of amusement to the Court and the people, and, by the force of its inimitable ridicule, crowned the triumph of the Cavalier party with a new popularity, might be supposed to have brought some substantial advantages to its author, or at least to have rescued him from the anomalous condition of being at once famous and indigent. There is reason to believe, however, that the only favours he ever received from the King, the Chancellor, or any other quarter, were praises which excited his hopes, and promises which were never fulfilled.—*Bell's Memoirs of Butler in the Annotated Edition of the Poets.*



## SCIENCE, ART, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, &amp;c.

## SCIENCE AND INVENTIONS.

## SCIENTIFIC SUMMARY.

**BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.**—The members of this association met at Glasgow on Wednesday last. Neither statements nor rumours of any remarkable discovery have yet reached us; we therefore presume that the meeting will be characterised rather by an exchange of the amenities than by the progress of science. We defer an abstract of the scientific proceedings of the meeting until the next number of this Journal.

## PHYSICS.

**THE DESCENT OF GLACIERS.**—Professor James Forbes has striven, somewhat in the Sir Oracle style, to upset the Rev. H. Moseley's theory of the descent of glaciers into the valleys, noticed in *THE CRITIC* of June 15th ult., and which is, simply, that gravity, acting concurrently with the alternate expansion and contraction, producible by the variation of temperature of the mass of the glacier, gradually pulls these icy mountains down to the valleys; a theory so simple, and consistent with great physical laws, that it recommends itself greatly to our favour, and inclines us to adhere to it as true in the main, in spite of some of the difficulties Professor Forbes has raised against its general acceptance.

The Professor objects, and probably rightly so, to the assumption by Mr. Moseley of an average of 92° Fahr. daily range of temperature occurring throughout the entire mass of the glacier; but this is only a question of degree—the temperature must and does change, most markedly, of course, on the surfaces of the mass of ice, and that change of temperature is necessarily accompanied by either expansion or contraction of the body of ice, and consequent movement of the mass. But we leave the defence of his theory to the reverend Canon, who is well able to keep his own. Professor Forbes brings forward a more forcible objection in the contraction of a glacier, as in the case of the Mer de Glace of Chamouni, forcing its way through a gorge of the mountain where the ice occupies within a short distance a channel but half as wide as it did before.

However, it is very certain that Forbes' theory of the downward progress of these mountains of ice is wholly based on the assumption that a glacier, or ice in mass, possesses a viscous or plastic nature—an assumption which the Edinburgh philosopher holds he has proved to be a "fact," and which has certainly been found so convenient as to have been readily accepted as an established truth by many a geologist; but it is to this leading fact we are most inclined to demur. Analogic reasoning is fatal to scientific truth, and yet this comparison of ice to pitch, sealing-wax, and such like bodies, is a favourite illustration of Professor Forbes; yet nothing can be more false. All these resinous bodies pass through every stage of ductility, gradually softening from their fragile state by increment of heat, until they pass through the plastic and viscous to the fluid state. The same may be said of sulphur, phosphorus, &c., and most, if not all, of the metals; whilst ice shows no tendency whatever to soften in its melting to water—there is no intermediate stage, it one moment is hard brittle ice, and the next the mobile liquid water; indeed, the transition of water into ice and *vice versa* is a case so exceptional in every way with respect to the fusion and solidification of other bodies, that it admits of no comparison with them as to these phenomena; and we confess that, believing in the expansibility and contractility of ice as we do in the existence of this property in glass or cast-iron, yet we have as little faith in the plasticity of the former as we have of that of the two latter substances at ordinary temperatures.

## METEOROLOGY.

**FALL OF AEROLITES.**—Descriptions of two (one very recent) falls of Meteorites have lately been published in the *Philosophical Magazine*; the one contributed by Mr. R. P. Greg, whose admirable memoir on this subject we lately noticed, and the latter by M. Wöhler.

Mr. Greg, observing that the fall of meteoric iron is very rare in comparison with the instances when the aerolites are stones—so much so that we do not possess more than three or four authentic accounts of the fall of masses of iron, and these not large lumps, whilst enormous fragments of presumed aerolitic iron, weighing from five to twenty tons, are to be met with on the plains of Siberia, Mexico, or South America—furnishes us with the particulars of the descent of an aerolite during the year 1844, in South America, from the description of an eye-witness, Mr. H. E. Symonds, calculated to remove the scepticism of those who doubt the atmospheric origin of these vast masses of metallic iron.

Mr. Symonds states that "having been deeply engaged in Argentine politics in 1843-4, I accompanied the Corrientine army in its invasion of the province of Entre Rios. This army returned from its expedition in January, 1844. Our rear, in which

I marched, was so continually harassed by the Entrerian skirmishers, that, for ten days before we gained the Corrientine frontier, we had no time to sleep or change our clothes; but, soon after passing this, in Carritas Pass, on the river Mocorita, we placed a guard in the pass, and, deeming ourselves secure, the whole division abandoned itself to the profoundest sleep.

"From this sleep we were all awakened at about two o'clock in the morning, and, as if actuated by electricity, each individual of our division (about 1400 men) sprang to his feet at the same moment. An aerolite was falling. The light that accompanied it was intense beyond description. It fell in an oblique direction, probably at an angle of about 60° with the earth, its course being from east to west.

"Its appearance was that of an oblongated sphere of fire, and its track from the sky was marked by a fiery streak, gradually fading in proportion to its distance from the mass, but as intensely luminous as itself in its immediate vicinity. The noise that accompanied it, though unlike thunder or ought else I ever heard, was unbroken and exceedingly loud and terrific. Its fall was accompanied by a sensible movement of the air, which I thought at first repellent from the falling body, and afterwards it became something of a short whirlwind. At the same time, I and my companions all agreed that we had experienced a most violent electric shock; but probably this sensation may have been but the effect of the indescribably intense noise and light upon our drowsy senses. The spot where it fell was about one hundred yards from the right of our position, and perhaps four hundred from the place where I had been sleeping. Accompanied by our general, Dr. Joaquin Madauga, I went within ten or twelve yards of it, which was as near as its heat allowed us to approach.

"The mass appeared to be deeply embedded in the earth, which was so heated that it was quite bubbling around it. Its size above the earth was perhaps a cubic yard, and its shape somewhat spherical; it was intensely ignited and radiantly light, and in this state it continued till early dawn, when the enemy, having brought his artillery to the pass, forced us to abandon it and continue our march. I may mention that at the time of its fall the sky above us was beautifully clear, and the stars were perhaps more than usually bright; there had been sheet-lightning the previous evening.

"I never afterwards had an opportunity of revisiting the Mocorita, for our permanent encampment was thirty-five leagues to the north of that pass, between which and our encampment the country was entirely depopulated by our long war; but, as the spot where the aerolite fell was well known to many of our subaltern officers, who were frequently sent to observe the frontier of Entre Rios, I have heard them describe it as a *pedra de ferro*—i.e., a stone of iron; and I once provided one of the most intelligent of them with a hammer, in order that he might bring me a sample of it; on his return he told me it was so excessively hard that the hammer bent, and was broken in unsuccessful attempts to break off a small piece of it."

If this story be not a hoax, Mr. H. E. Symonds a myth, and the entire description a circumstantial lie, it settles the question as to the occasional descent of vast masses of metallic iron. The spot where this meteorite fell is so particularly described, that but for the well known rankness of tropical vegetation, it might be found, if it did fall, in half a day's search.

Judging of the truth of the story from the separate incidents, their mutual relation, and the impression they made on the mind of the narrator, we fully accept it; the description being just such an one as would be given by an observant, intelligent, but unscientific man of such an event falling within his immediate sphere of observation.

The flight of aerolites described by M. Wöhler presents no new feature in these phenomena. This occurred on the 13th of May last, at five o'clock in the afternoon, near Bremeworde, not far from Hamburg. The fall was accompanied by thunder and a hissing noise; the sky was cloudy, and no luminous meteor was perceived, although three stones were seen in the act of falling, and which were subsequently found. Of these the largest weighs about six pounds and the smallest less than a pound. It is presumed that many more fell unseen. These stones are covered with a fused black lava-like crust, and are composed of several greyish mineral substances, intermixed with metallic iron and the sulphuret of that metal.

Mr. Greg, in addition to the foregoing narrative, has added another constituent to the list of meteoric minerals, assuring us that he has separated *lead*, in its native or metallic form, an aerolite found on the desert of Tarapaca, and now in his possession.

## CHEMISTRY.

**OZONE.**—When noticing (*CRITIC*, Aug. 1, 1853) the careful researches of M. Baumert on a new oxide of hydrogen, and its relations, apparently identical, with the singular substance which has so long occupied the attention of Schönbein, and termed by him

Ozone, we were unable to come to any decision, on the evidence, as to whether ozone was invariably a *teroxide of hydrogen*, a compound in which the amount of hydrogen is so small as to easily escape recognition; whether it was simply oxygen in a peculiar and energetic condition; or, whether these two bodies really existed, endued with properties so greatly resembling each other, that they might be and must be, without extreme guardedness, often mistaken the one for the other.

Baumert, in a series of very admirable experiments, clearly proved that ozone derivable from the decomposition of water by electricity, and also procured in other methods, to be a *teroxide of hydrogen*; but he did not show that ozone produced by non electrical methods was an oxide of hydrogen, any more than that the ozonisation of perfectly dry oxygen by the continuous passage of electric sparks was an incorrect result of previous experimenters; indeed, the issue of his researches rather was to confirm our belief in the existence of an allotropic condition of oxygen, i.e. Schönbein's ozone; as well as to introduce to us a previously unknown but most energetic oxide of hydrogen, possessing the marked characteristics of, and perfectly simulating, ozone.

Very lately Dr. Andrews, of Belfast, has reinvestigated this subject, "particularly as he had reason to doubt the accuracy of the only quantitative experiments which have yet been made to elucidate this very difficult question." To have approached the investigation in this spirit—which to our mind here somewhat oversteps the requirements of judicious scientific scepticism—in some degree diminishes the value of Dr. Andrews' results, these being in accordance with his preconceived opinion, and subversive of as elegant and carefully conducted an investigation, assuming as we are justified in doing the *bona fides* of the investigation, as it is our fate often to be gratified by reading.

As the matter at present stands, it is a conflict of authority; Dr. Andrews denying on experimental grounds the existence of hydrogen in electrolytic ozone, and that under any circumstances, if the proper precautions be taken, is water obtainable from electrolytic oxygen charged with ozone—and thus discontenancing our faith in the researches of M. Baumert.

Confirming the fact of the ozonization of pure and dry oxygen by the sustained action of the electric spark, Dr. Andrews completed his investigations by comparing the properties of ozone derived from different sources, and finds them to be invariably the same. Thus, ozone, however prepared, is reconverted into ordinary oxygen by exposure to a heat of about 458° Fahr., and also by the catalytic action of peroxide of manganese, no water being formed in either case. It is not absorbed by water; but when largely diluted with other gases and agitated with water, its ozone properties disappear, the same effect being produced if lime or barytes water be substituted for pure water. Ozone invariably manifests the same odour; it bleaches without previously giving rise to an acid reaction; and, let its source be whence it will, always oxidises the same substances.

From a review of his entire investigation, Dr. Andrews concludes "that ozone, from whatever source derived, is one and the same substance, and is not a compound body, but is oxygen, an allotropic or altered condition."

## APPLIED CHEMISTRY.

**ALUMINIUM.**—We have learnt from the *Chemical Gazette*, since the publication of the last number of this journal, that, at a recent sitting of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, M. Sainte-Claire Deville detailed the processes heretofore employed by him in the production of this body, and was followed by M. Dumas, who rapidly glanced at the industrial questions involved in the manufacture of this important metal.

The chief materials employed are ammonia-alum (sulphate of alumina and ammonia), chlorine, charcoal, coal-tar, chalk, and carbonate of soda—all of them ranking amongst the cheapest of chemical substances, and none costing more than a few shillings per cwt. The first step is to procure the chloride of aluminium in a state of purity, which is effected by acting on the alumina of the alum, mixed with coal-tar and calcined, by chlorine gas. This mixture of calcined alumina and coal-tar is placed in a gas-retort in layers of four to eight inches thick, and chlorine gas passed over it, which is rapidly absorbed; the resulting volatile chloride of aluminium being condensed in a chamber lined with glazed brickwork, in which it is deposited as a compact crystalline heavy body of a sulphur-yellow colour. In this state it is contaminated with a little sesquichloride of iron, from which it is purified by passing its vapour over iron wire heated to about 750° Fahr.; the sesquichloride of iron, which is as volatile as the chloride of aluminium, being converted by contact with the metallic iron into the protochloride of that metal, which is comparatively a non-volatilisable

substance. By this means the chloride of aluminium is procured in transparent colourless crystals.

M. St. Claire informs us that he has succeeded in preparing the metal Sodium both in large and small vessels with singular facility, and that, by a proper arrangement of the apparatus, this metal may be produced at a far lower temperature than hitherto supposed, perhaps at about the melting point of silver. Already he has succeeded in arranging an apparatus for producing this metal by a continuous process, and at a lower heat than is employed in the manufacture of zinc. On this point M. Dumas observes that numerous trials have proved that the extraction of sodium is as easy as that of zinc; that it may be exposed to air without taking fire; and that it runs, like mercury, from the distilling apparatus; so that, apart from its special use in the production of Aluminium, sodium will be procurable in quantity for scientific purposes, in which it must prove of great value, at a moderate cost. This is a realisation of a prediction many years old, and we think of the late Dr. Turner, that, when a use was found for it, sodium would be as easily and cheaply manufactured as zinc. The reduction of the chloride of aluminium by the sodium to the metallic state is now effected in metallic tubes instead of the glass ones formerly used; but as yet this portion of the apparatus is not perfected.

M. Dumas informs us that the chloride of aluminium has already been made in quantities of from 400 to 600 pounds in a state of perfect purity, and, as M. St. Claire's sodium process furnishes that metal with equal facility and purity, the aluminium produced is itself perfectly pure. He calculates that in the present stage of the manufacture the new metal can be produced at the rate of about 12s. per pound, although at the outset its cost was almost 60s. per pound, owing to the high price of sodium, which was worth per pound about one-third of the last-named sum.

Another property possessed by aluminium is its remarkable sonorosity, equalling in this respect bell-metal, a quality which can scarcely be said to exist in any other pure metal.

We have in this last gift of science to the industrial arts a striking instance of the wisdom of the State rendering pecuniary assistance to scientific research when well directed and with the sanction of men alike distinguished for honour and for scientific attainments. It is our conviction that discoveries akin to M. St. Claire's are impossible in England; the cost is too great for the scientific man, who but seldom is even approximately wealthy; capitalists are fearful and want the knowledge requisite to form a discriminating judgment and consequently reject all sound novelties; whilst the State, as in the threatened withdrawal of the grant to the Royal Society, is inoculated with the penny-wise virus of denying pecuniary support to that scientific research which is the very life-blood of a manufacturing community.

HERMES.

#### THE FORTNIGHT.

SOME very important experiments on the magnetism of iron ships have lately been brought before the Royal Society by Dr. Scoresby. From previous experiments made on plates and bars of malleable iron, it would appear that the magnetic condition of iron ships should theoretically be conformable to the direction of terrestrial induction while on the stocks; and that the retentive quality developed by hammering and other mechanical action should remain fixed in the same direction after being launched, unless disturbed by new mechanical action in the position of the head or keel; so that an iron vessel was in fact a unity as a magnetic body. These experiments have since been confirmed in the case of the *Elba*, recently built on the Tyne, the *Fiery Cross*, built at Glasgow, and the *Elizabeth Harrison*, at Liverpool—proving the correspondence of the magnetic polar axis and equatorial plane with those of terrestrial action. Thus any vessel built with the head easterly or westerly, and having the polar axis inclined to starboard or port, would be particularly liable to compass changes if strained or struck by the sea with her head in an opposite direction. This will account for the compass changes in the lamentable case of the *Taylor* and of the *Ottawa*, where the compass changed suddenly two points as the ship was struck a heavy blow by the sea. These facts, thus ascertained, will be acknowledged as of the utmost importance to those engaged in the structure of iron ships.

The growth of wool, the second of our great staples, has latterly claimed more attention from our agriculturists. Hitherto in England meat has been regarded as the chief production; while in France, and in Germany especially, wool has been looked upon as the principal product. A paper in the *Society of Arts Journal*, by Mr. P. S. Simmonds, furnishes some interesting facts on this subject. Our imports of wool average yearly 106,000,000 lbs.; our home clip is about 200,000,000 lbs.; and the value of woollen manufactures exported, besides home consumption, is nearly ten millions sterling. Thus wool constitutes a very important branch of commerce. The present price is now forcing the attention of agriculturists to its growth; and, as the produce of the land may be increased by improved cultivation,

so a flock of sheep may be made to shear from 30 to 50 per cent. more by the adaptation of food. Now, albumen is a constituent part of wool; those plants that contain the most albumen will produce the most wool. The following are results that have been ascertained: 1000 lbs. of potatoes raw, without salt, make 6½ lbs. of wool; the same quantity of oats, 10 lbs. of wool; of buckwheat, 10 lbs.; of rye, without salt, 12½ lbs.; of barley, 12½ lbs.; of rye, with salt, 14 lbs.; of wheat, 14 lbs.; and of peas, 16 lbs. Peas, wheat, and rye, with salt, thus produce the greatest amount of wool. The most valuable qualities, as defined by the jurors of the Great Exhibition, are fineness, fullness, freeness, soundness, length, and softness. The annual value of the fleece in this country, at tenpence the pound, has been estimated at nearly six millions. It will be seen from these facts adduced that by skilful feeding this quantity may be materially increased, as well as the value enhanced.

A grand scheme for extending the Electric Telegraph has been put forward by the Mediterranean Telegraph Company, under the management of Mr. Brett. The line from London crossing the channel and traversing France will be carried over the Alps to Turin and Genoa, and from thence to Corsica and Sardinia, and by submarine communication will extend to the coast of Africa. From Sardinia lines will branch to Malta, Corfu, Constantinople, and Alexandria. From Alexandria the line will take a direction through Egypt, from Cairo to Suez, and thence along the Red Sea to Aden, and under the Indian Ocean at once to Kurrachee, where it will be connected with the 3000 miles already in operation in our Indian possessions. From Pegu, running along the Malay peninsula, it will be carried under the sea to Rajah Brooke's territories, a branch striking off from thence to Hong Kong. From Sarawak, crossing the Equator, the line will impinge upon Australia at Port Essington, and from thence be gradually extended throughout the Australian continent. Such is the outline of this gigantic scheme, of which now no one doubts the practicability, although, no doubt, surrounded with difficulties—while a few years ago only such a scheme could scarcely have entered into the imagination of the wildest visionary.

Experiments made by Dr. Chowne, and brought before the Royal Society, go to prove that the atmosphere in a vertical tube, having one extremity communicating with an air-tight building, and the other in the open air, has a direct upward current; that this current was sufficient to cause the rotation of lightly suspended discs, and that its force is in a direct ratio according to the length of the tube; that a conoidal form of tube increased the force of the current, and that the presence of aqueous vapour in the atmosphere is essential to the production of the air-current in the tube. These facts may possibly clear up much of the mystery of ventilation, and lead to some satisfactory results.

For a long time an opinion has prevailed that the mean heights of the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans differed, so that the question of direct communication seemed impracticable by means of a canal. These opinions were based on the authority of Colonel Lloyd and Captain Falmor, who, in 1847, made a series of levels from Panama to Chagres. The difference was stated to be 3-52 feet—the Pacific at Panama being higher than the Atlantic at Chagres. It has, however, been since determined, by a series of very careful experiments made by Col. Totten, that the mean height of the two oceans is exactly the same. The difference of the rise of tide naturally makes one higher than the other at full tides; but at half tides the heights are the same. A supposed obstacle is thus removed in forming a connection between these two great oceans.

We are indebted to the Statistical Society for much valuable information on various branches of national industry. A paper lately read by Mr. Cleghorn reveals some curious and interesting facts on the causes of the fluctuations in the herring fishery. The agents employed are 10,974 boats, 41,045 sailors, and 81,334,330 square yards of netting, covering an area of 26½ miles. The total value of boats, nets, and lines is estimated at 587,420s. The facts are these. At first there is a steady progression in the quantities caught up to a culminating point, then violent perturbations and final extinction as curing districts. The conservative agencies at work are storms and the strict observance of Sunday during the fishing season; for by the boats not going to sea on Saturday nights and Sunday time is given to the shoals to deposit their spawn. By calling attention to these points this branch of marine industry may yet continue a source of wealth to the nation. While on the subject of statistics we may notice some curious facts relative to ice; it is now fifty years ago since the idea of exporting ice was first entertained by Mr. Tudor of Boston. For twenty years the business was carried out with various success, until now, when it would appear that the value of the ice farms in Massachusetts and New York exceeds the value of the rice crops of Georgia. The business affords occupation for about 9000 persons, and a capital of more than 6,000,000 dollars. It is calculated, has been invested in it.

The old guinea has at length found an advocate in Mr. Simon Holland as the unit for the proposed decimal coinage. With reference to the pound, the

guinea would cause less difficulty in adjustment; it contains 1008 farthings, and the pound 960; in the one case only 8 more than the required number, in the other 40 less. The following is the rule for turning guineas into pounds:—Divide by two, place the quotient one place to the right, and add. The subject is well worthy of consideration.

Mr. Nasmyth's monster gun has turned out a failure, not from any mechanical difficulty in the construction, but from a chemical change taking place in the metal, from the necessity of keeping it so long in an incandescent state during the process of welding, so that its power of tenacity is affected; and it is even of less strength than cast iron. While this metal thus refuses to add to our warlike instruments in one state, in a liquid form and placed inside a shell cast very thin, its power is very destructive; for on damp ground no man could be within fifty yards of it. The idea is due to an engineer in Fawcett's foundry at Liverpool.

#### POPULAR MEDICINE.

#### THE NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE MEDICAL WORLD.

##### I. NEW BOOKS.

##### WARMTH AND VENTILATION.

On the Smokeless Fire-place, Chimney-valves, and other means, old and new, of obtaining healthful Warmth and Ventilation. By NEIL ARNOTT, M.D., F.R.S., F.G.S., &c.—All solid and lasting social improvements, like the natural changes by which the acorn becomes an oak, are slow in their beginnings, and imperceptible in their progress. The "flying machine," by which some people really believed that we should one day dispense with all terrestrial means of locomotion, and become as very birds, was rather too fast an affair. One single month sufficed for the puff, the experiment, and the abandonment of this child's folly. A quarter of a century has now elapsed since Dr. Arnott first published some mechanical inventions for the comfort of the sick and the preservation of the healthy. Not one of his inventions, if we except his hydrostatic bed, has as yet come into general use. One or two of them might have been failures; but it is no disparagement to the rest to say that they are not yet favourites with the public. The "water bed" alone will immortalise Dr. Arnott's reputation; but it becomes a question well worth investigation, whether his more important suggestions concerning warmth and ventilation will ever be so far carried out as to place our magnificent metropolis in an atmosphere of transparent purity, and its inhabitants in a condition of rural health.

Some years ago, Dr. Arnott published a brief treatise on Warming and Ventilating, in which he gave an account of various forms of self-regulating fires. Many patents for the supposed improvements were soon enrolled; but, as the patentees were as ignorant of scientific principles as they were desirous to monopolise the profits, most of the patented stoves were erroneously constructed, and thus proved to be one impediment to the correct appreciation by the public of Dr. Arnott's inventions. Many people believe to this hour that Dr. Arnott's stoves have been tried, and proved a failure. This is not true. The present work contains not only a full account of these inventions, but many additional suggestions with reference to the consumption of the smoke of fires in private dwellings, modes of warming and ventilating apartments, with estimates of their economy and healthfulness, &c. No housekeeper should be without this book; but we cannot but see that the first step towards the general adoption of these improvements must be to instruct the rising generation of every class in the first rudiments of physical and chemical science. This would be a far greater boon to a poor man, than teaching him ancient or even modern history, geography and the use of the globes; nay, it stands before reading, writing, and arithmetic; for when the mind is once inoculated with a love of science on ever so small a scale, self-instruction follows as a matter of course.

The following sketch of the principles of Dr. Arnott's inventions may be understood by readers not versed in science.

1. *The Smokeless Fire.*—Some two years since, we hazarded an opinion that it would be an easy and economical thing for the smoke of every domestic fire to be consumed, instead of being allowed to pollute the chimney, the apartment, and the external air, with particles of soot. We did not at that time explain the method or methods by which this might be accomplished. Dr. Arnott expounds it practically in this volume. Red-hot coals do not smoke, because the heat is sufficiently intense to consume the bitumen or pitch, which under a lower degree of heat escapes in the form of smoke. Now, by the idle habit of throwing coals on the top of a fire, we heat them imperfectly at first, and smoke escapes in dense quantities. Push a small piece of coal into the midst of a red-hot fire; it will blaze, but no smoke is seen to escape; the heat consumes the bitumen. Feed the fire from below, and the bitumen which escapes from the fresh coals will rise through the fire and become consumed. But how is this conveniently to be done?



After alluding to several methods (one of which was suggested long ago by Dr. Franklin), Dr. Arnott proposes that the grate containing the fire should be placed higher from the ground than the present fashion, and that a coalbox containing the charge of coal for the day should be fixed immediately beneath the grate, having a moveable false bottom, easily raised when required, by applying the poker as a lever to a piston-rod connected with it. For the full description of this, and a sketch of the stove with a blazing fire in it, we must refer to the work itself. This fire will burn a whole day or night without attention. It is only necessary that servants should understand the proper mode of managing it. But look at the advantages of this simple improvement. No smoke, no soot, no danger of the chimney catching fire, no dirty chimney-sweepers, no smoky chimneys (who shall exaggerate the evil of this nuisance?) and, lastly, economy in fuel.

Can the waste of fuel which occurs in all common open fires be prevented? The waste consists in this, that a great part of the heat of the fire, instead of warming the apartment, passes up the chimney. Dr. Arnott has invented a close stove to prevent this, by which he has kept a large dining-room comfortably warm throughout every winter for the last fourteen years, by an expenditure of only twelve pounds of coal for twenty-four hours, or about a fourth part of the usual quantity consumed in sixteen hours in a common stove. This is "Dr. Arnott's stove," which is supposed to have failed in its object. We have not space to describe it fully, but we will now explain why it is not universally adopted. First, as before stated, the principle of its construction is not generally understood by the trade, and the public have been supplied with a stove bearing Dr. Arnott's name, but not capable of accomplishing the proposed advantages. These stoves have failed, not Dr. Arnott's. Secondly, although the apartment is sufficiently warmed by Dr. Arnott's stove, it takes longer to warm one's hands or feet by it than by a blazing fire. There is no help for this; it is a defect which, however, is most amply counterbalanced by the advantages gained. Thirdly—and here there will be a present difficulty—servants who have no knowledge whatever of the principles of combustion cannot, and will not, give this stove a chance. They will do anything and every thing with it except what they are told to do. In fact, although it saves them a world of trouble, it is "new-fangled," "stupid," and "awkward," and they do not choose to be told that they do not know how to manage a fire; their professional qualifications are somewhat offensively called in question. So the stove is made the scapegoat of the cook's sins, and away it goes. Fourthly, John Bull, whether a bachelor or a benedict, does not like to be condemned to a close, comfortless-looking fireplace. As a bachelor he cannot stir the fire and make a blaze when he wants company, nor make his own coffee, nor scorch his knees, nor burn his boots, nor, nor smoke his pipe in the chimney corner—with this new-fangled warmer in his room. What is to comfort him on a winter's night if he has no blazing fire? Then, as a family-man, John Bull feels that his great national distinction is his *fire-side*. He likes to see the features of his wife and little ones reflecting the ruddy blaze. Warm his dining-room with an "Arnott's stove," and his fire-side is gone! He might as well become a Frenchman or a Russian at once. Shall we confess to have felt a little of this prejudice ourselves? But it is a prejudice: a blaze is a very expensive luxury, especially as our supply of coals is limited.

2. *Contrivances for the Ventilation of Ordinary Dwellings.*—Dr. Arnott's ventilating valve is too well known to require a minute description. It is simply a hole made in the chimney, opening into the apartment near the ceiling, with a valve to prevent the smoke from escaping. It is always useful in ventilating the room, but is absolutely necessary where gas is used for lighting the apartment. The time will come when builders will learn that, in order for a house to let, it must have a chimney-valve and a proper grate in every room. Landlords will learn by degrees that a house will fetch from 3*l.* to 10*l.* more per annum with the improvements; for the tenant will thereby save some such sum in coals. And, even whilst the prejudice against the close stove continues to operate on the public mind, this valve-apparatus may be conjoined with an open stove and blazing smokeless fire, together with a great diminution of the required fuel, by adopting the arrangement beautifully delineated and explained at pages 36 and 37 of Dr. Arnott's work. The only objection to it is that it would diminish the annual amount of the doctor's bill, which is already reduced considerably by other sanitary improvements. This is not an imaginary result. Dr. Arnott gives several cases in which the health of whole families had been notably improved simply by introducing the chimney-valve, an expedient rendered especially necessary by the recent introduction of low, confined fireplaces, instead of the high stoves and open chimneys found in old houses. So slow, however, are the public to apprehend and adopt these improvements, that no very general changes will be effected at present, without the usual stimulus to improvement, a prospect of gain. Let some really scientific and spirited individual start a ventilating and sanitary company, who

will undertake to ventilate any existing house at a moderate charge, or to superintend such arrangements in houses being built or about to be built,—and the thing will be accomplished.

3. *Contrivances for Warmth*; or an economical supply of heat in cold weather, and an equable diffusion of it. In the introduction of this subject, Dr. Arnott gives a sketch of the chief means of warming apartments which were known and practised up to the year 1834, the period at which he invented the close regulator stove before alluded to. We strongly commend this sketch to the study of the reader, inasmuch as it is impossible to appreciate either the object or the advantages of these proposed improvements without being first thoroughly acquainted with the nature and magnitude of existing evils. The author next enters into a very full description of his self-regulating stove, which must be confessed to be a contrivance in which science is applied to the purposes of utility and economy with extraordinary contrivance and skill. The only objection to it is, that while in the eyes of the inventor it is a brilliant, cheering object—a reward for toil and thought and perseverance—in the eyes of others it lacks the brightness of the cheerful blaze for which we English are willing to pay so dearly, and even, if need be, to procure it by robbing posterity of the limited supply of coals in store for them.

4. *Improvements for Ventilation on a large scale*, by pumps, fan-wheels, shafts, &c. Here the author introduces the reader to a new ventilating pump of great simplicity of construction, applicable to very large buildings; as also the gasometer ventilating pump, of less simple construction, but more efficient. On examination of these machines, one only wonders that we should have so long been content to be poisoned by each other's breath, when pure air is so easily obtained.

The last chapter is devoted to the heat-transferring apparatus, by which both warming and ventilation are conjoined, or ventilation without fanning; and the Appendix explains the causes of the Croydon epidemic, of the gas explosion in Albany-street, and of certain fevers in Glasgow and Edinburgh in 1840. It also contains an original plan, sketched for warming and ventilating the York Hospital; a description of the Dormitory for the Houseless in Field-lane; of the warming and ventilating in the Royal Hospital at Chelsea; and additional remarks on the manufacturing and management of fire-places.

The style of Dr. Arnott's work strongly exemplifies his remarkable talent in reducing the abstractions of science to the level of the popular mind, and thus familiarising the reader with the important principles on which his inventions are built. It will be read with interest by every educated man, and will be particularly coveted by the medical profession, especially those members of it who are to be elected as medical officers of health under the new Metropolitan Management Act. Indeed, the publication of this work may be looked upon as an event in the great sanitary movement now going on throughout the country. It is extraordinary indeed that this, which ought to have been the first step in civilisation, appears likely to be the last, and that, while every possible suggestion for convenience, comfort, and recreation has been fully carried out, the preservation of health, the very condition on which alone the blessings of civilisation can be enjoyed, is the last thing cared for, and the thing of all others which, when provided for, is most pertinaciously refused and rejected by the public. But time, the great reformer, will ultimately bring about all these improvements, and many more.

## ART AND ARTISTS.

### TALK OF THE STUDIOS.

HER MAJESTY the Queen having been graciously pleased to command that the picture of Mlle. Rosa Bonheur, "The Horse Fair," should be sent to Buckingham Palace, it was exhibited to her Majesty, Prince Albert, the members of the royal family, and the court, on Wednesday week.—The fountain of Diana at Bushy Park, which used to look "like Niobe, all tears," is, we are glad to say, about to be restored.—At the Exhibition of Pictures in connection with the Norfolk and Norwich Fine Arts Association, five prizes, amounting in value to 36*l.*, were drawn for.—An Exhibition of Works of Art, together with a collection of warlike curiosities—chiefly from the Crimea—is now open in Colne, Lancashire. It has realised a handsome sum of money.—Mr. Armitage has returned from the Crimea with a portfolio of sketches, consisting of special scenes and portraits.—A public statue in honour of the late Sir Robert Peel was inaugurated on Monday in Birmingham. It is the work of a local sculptor, Mr. Peter Hollins; and was cast in bronze in the town by Messrs. Elkington and Mason. The figure of Peel is of the usual heroic size—eight feet and a half in height.—The Commissioners of Fine Arts are so well pleased with Mr. Ward's proposal to paint the series of National Cartoons entrusted to his care, and intended for the decoration of the new Palace at Westminster, in fresco, that they have agreed to restore the original pictures of "Argyle asleep in

Prison" and the "Execution of Montrose," on condition that he shall copy them in fresco. These works are now in Paris, where they excite a lively interest.

M. Rauch, the Prussian sculptor, has just finished a statue of Kant for Königsberg.—St. Petersburg journals announce that an Exhibition of Fine Arts will be held in that capital this year.—Herr Roderich Benedix, the well-known German dramatist, has been entrusted with the artistic management of the Frankfort "Stadttheater."—The Emperor has commissioned M. Chavet to make a large sepia drawing of the *fête*, with portraits of all the conspicuous personages of the two courts; and, in true imperial fashion, has allowed the artist one month to produce his work. M. Chavet is now in England.—At the exhibition of the works produced for the grand prize of sculpture at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, the competitors are eight in number. The works will remain open to the public this day and to-morrow. The subject proposed for competition was this: Cleobis and Biton had rendered themselves celebrated for their filial piety towards their mother, who was priestess of Juno. On one grand occasion they yoked the oxen from her car, and themselves drew her to the temple in the face of the admiring multitude. The mother, moved by such a proof of their devotedness to her, prayed to Juno to accord them the greatest blessing that mortals could receive from the gods. The goddess granted the mother's prayer, and the next day they were both found dead in the temple. The inhabitants of Argos, where the event took place, raised statues to them in the temple of Delphi. Such is the story as related by Valerius Maximus, lib. 1, chap. 4.—The *Athenæum* gives the following anecdote:—"During one of the Queen's promenades through the Fine-Art section of the Paris Exhibition, one of the small microscopic pictures by M. Meissonnier—the interior of a cabaret, with soldiers of the guard of the old kings of France drinking and quarrelling—caught her eye. The groups were picturesque, the costumes striking, and the degree of finish was marvellous. Her Majesty expressed admiration of the work. Next morning it was lying in her apartment at St. Cloud—a present from the Emperor Napoleon, who, with Imperial courtesy, had bought the picture for 25,000 francs. He had it taken down from its place, leaving a blank on the wall, which drew every eye to the spot—like the one empty space in the portrait-room of the Doge's Palace—and set all tongues in Paris gossiping pleasantly on the magnificence of *ce bon Empereur*. The picture is now in England, at the Palace, and is more talked about in Paris than any other work in—or out of—the Exhibition."

## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

### MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC CHIT-CHAT.

MADAME JENNY LIND is suffering from a very serious malady in the eyes.—M. Thalberg (says an Italian paper) is at present at Rio Janeiro; where, by the last advices, he was about to give a series of six concerts.—The Hereford festival was brought to a close by a full-dress ball at the County Hall. During the week there was collected at the cathedral 798*l.* 1*l.* 9*d.*—Miss Glyn, the actress and Shaksperian reader, has been married to Mr. E. S. Dallas, author of a clever work on "Poetry and the philosophy of criticism," entitled "Poetics: an Essay on Poetry."—At the Victoria Theatre, Sydney. Mr. G. V. Brooke has been fulfilling an engagement. He made his first appearance on Thursday, May 10, as Othello. His engagement in Sydney will shortly cease, previous to the time originally contemplated, his success, notwithstanding his undoubted talents, having fallen far short of what might reasonably have been anticipated.—Among other marks of consideration of which Mme. Ristori has been the object in Paris, she had the honour to receive a special invitation for the late ball given to Her Majesty Queen Victoria at the Hotel de Ville.—A French theatre is about to be started at Constantinople, and it is to perform comic opera, vaudeville, and ballet. The authorities of Constantinople have given every encouragement to the enterprise.—Mr. Costa has declined to receive of the Musical Festival Committee any remuneration for his oratorio, although the committee proposed to him the terms received by Mendelssohn for "Elijah." He has desired that the sum may be presented, in his name, as a donation to the funds of the General Hospital.

## LITERARY NEWS.

In their "Notes on Books," Messrs. Longman favour us with the following announcements:—Mr. Macaulay's continuation of the "History of England" is in the printer's hands, and will be published before Christmas.—The concluding volumes of "Moore's Life," edited by Lord John Russell, are in the press, and will be published early in October.—"A Second Journey round the World," by Madame Ida Pfeiffer, is in the press, and will be published, in 2 vols., post 8vo., in the autumn.—Mr. S. W. Baker, author of

"The Rifle and the Hound in Ceylon," has written an account of "Eight Years' Wanderings in Ceylon," which is now in the press, and will be published early in the ensuing season.—"The Life of Luther," by G. Koenig, in forty-eight historical plates, will be published in November. The late Rev. Archdeacon Hare having left incomplete his narrative of the events recorded in the historical plates, the work has been completed by Miss Susannah Winkworth.—The first volume of Arago's "Astronomy," translated by Admiral Smyth and Mr. R. Grant, will be published in November, and the work will be completed in 2 vols.—The continuation of Professor De la Rive's work on "Electricity," will be published before Christmas.—Lord Brougham's "Analytical View of Newton's Principia," is nearly ready for publication.—The translation of Van der Hoeven's "Handbook of Zoology," by Dr. W. Clark, F.R.S., Prof. of Anatomy in the University of Cambridge, is in the press, and will shortly be published, with additions supplied by the author, and notes.—"The Life and Travels of Herodotus, in the Fifth Century before Christ: an Imaginary Biography illustrative of the Times of Pericles and Nehemiah," &c., by Mr. J. Talboys Wheeler, will be published early in October.—"The History of Prices," Vol. V., by Mr. Thomas Tooke, completing the work, will be published before Christmas. The four volumes already published comprise the period from 1792 to 1847. The new volume will relate to the important interval—including, as that interval does, the gold discoveries and the outbreak of war—from 1847 to the present year. Mr. Tooke is aided in the new volume by extensive contributions by Mr. Newmarch, whose name is already connected with inquiries of a cognate character.—Something of moment has just turned up in English poetry—the first and finished draught of the "Hymn to Solitude," by no less a person than the author of the "Seasons." It is in Thomson's own handwriting, is dated 1725 (four years earlier than the assigned date), and differs materially, and in some places for the better, from the received text. The conclusion has in the first draught a personal turn. Here is a portion of this interesting discovery:—

Descending angels bless your train,  
The virtues of the sage and swain—  
Soft Innocence in white array'd,  
And Contemplation rears his head—  
Religion with her awful brow,  
And all the Muses wait on you.  
O let me pierce your secret cell,  
And in your deep recesses dwell—  
For ever from the world retired,  
For ever with your raptures fired,  
Nor by a mortal seen, save he  
A Mallet or a Murdoch be.

Thomson refers to David Mallet, the poet, and to the Rev. Patrick Murdoch, his biographer, the "little round, fat, oily man of God" of the Castle of Indolence. Thomson's autograph is extremely rare. A letter, in his handwriting, has not occurred for sale for at least the last thirty years.—Watkins's "London Directory" has died, after a most costly competition with its long-standing rival.—The *Midland Counties' Illustrated News*, says the *Birmingham Gazette*, a newspaper started in this town a few weeks ago, price 2d., ceased to exist on Saturday last, on which day a third alleged proprietor of the paper was summoned before the magistrates at the Public Office, for nonpayment of the compositors' wages due for the last publication.—The copyright, good-will, and printing materials of the *Glasgow Penny Daily News* were sold by auction on Thursday 20th. This was the first of the penny dailies started here, and was announced in defiance of the law before the change in the stamp law took place. It continued to publish under a different name every day for some time, and in the face of an Exchequer process at the instance of the Crown, against the proprietors, publishers, and printers. By these reckless means it contrived to gain a footing at the expense of the more scrupulous stamped press. It has gone on since; and now, after publishing 122 numbers, the whole materials, good-will, and copyright are sold for 200l.—(North British Daily Mail.)—The correspondence of Silvio Pellico, collected by Signor Stefani, is about to be published at Turin. The letters are about 400 in number, and are written partly before, partly during, and partly after the poet's imprisonment. Some of them contain literary treatises. The most important are addressed to his family, to Count Borro, Count Balbo, the Countess Mombello, and Signori Borsieri, Rosmini, and Dandolo. Simultaneously with the Italian original, a French edition will be published.

Mr. Charles Dickens intends visiting Sheffield, early in December, in order to give a reading for the benefit of the Mechanics' Institution of that town.—The library of the late Thomas Moore, presented by Mrs. Moore, as a memorial of her husband's taste and erudition, to the Royal Irish Academy, has arrived in Dublin.—A young naturalist, Mr. N. H. Mason, whose acquisitions are certified by some of our highest authorities, is about to visit the Azores, Madeira, and the Canary Islands, for purposes of scientific research.—The Rev. Christopher Smyth, one of the curates of St. Nicholas, Yarmouth, has lately ascended to the highest point of Monte Rosa, hitherto deemed inaccessible; and has since succeeded in reaching the summit of Mont Blanc, by a new

route and without the aid of guides.—A short poem, one of the many which Frances Browne has contributed to the pages of our contemporary—"Is It Come," printed in No. 1451—having attracted the attention of the Marquis of Lansdowne, his Lordship applied to the editor of the *Athenaeum* for some information regarding its author. On learning the difficulties which have so long beset her, the noble Marquis, with that large-heartedness and true love of letters which have always distinguished him from the common wearers of coronets, requested the editor to say that he would be happy to place 100l. at Miss Browne's disposal; and it gratifies us to add that this generous tribute to unfriended genius was accepted in the spirit in which it was offered.—Besides numerous private gifts, the will of the late Abbott Lawrence bequeaths 130,000 dollars for public benevolence, as follows:—The Lawrence Scientific School, 50,000 dollars; for building model lodging-houses, 50,000 dollars; Boston Public Library, 10,000 dollars; Franklin Library in the city of Lawrence, 5000 dollars; American Bible Society, 5000 dollars; American Tract Society, 5000 dollars; and Home Missionary Society, 5000 dollars.—The following is a copy of the letter accompanying the valuable donation of books which has been presented by the Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay to the library of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution: "Richmond-hill, Aug. 15. Dear Sir,—When we looked together, a few weeks ago, over the catalogue of the library of our Philosophical Institution, I was, as I told you, much pleased to find that so good a collection had been formed. Yet, though great credit is due to the gentlemen who have managed that part of the business of our society, I could not but note some deficiencies. What seemed to me the most important of those deficiencies I have tried to supply. You will, I hope, about the time at which this letter reaches you, receive a box of books, none of which, in my opinion, ought to be wanting to a library such as ours. These books will, I hope, be read by many with pleasure and profit. At all events, I am sure that the institution, from which I have received so many marks of kindness, will receive graciously the small token of the goodwill of a sincere friend. Believe me ever, my dear Sir, your faithful servant, T. B. MACAULAY.—H. Bowie, Esq."—The prizes of poetry, history, and literature of the French Institute have been awarded as follows: 9000 francs to M. Augustin Thierry, author of the "Considérations sur l'Histoire de France," the "Récits des Temps Mérovingiens," and the "Introduction à l'Histoire du Tiers-Etat." M. Henri Martin, author of "The History of France under Louis XIV.," received the second prize of 1000 francs, forming, with the preceding one, the annual sum left to the Academy by Baron Gobert. Three prizes of 2500 francs each to the class of books on morality, three, however, relating but distantly to that subject, the "Empire Chinois," by the Abbé Hue, the "Histoire Poétique," by A. Briseux, and the "Etudes sur l'Histoire du Gouvernement représentatif en France de 1789 à 1848," by Count Louis de Carné. Medals of the value of 2000 francs each were severally awarded to "La Charité Chrétienne dans les premiers Siècles de l'Eglise," by Count Frantz de Champagny, to "Fables Nouvelles," by Leon Halvey, and to "Récits de l'Histoire de France," by M. Courgeon. The prize of eloquence was divided between two competitors, M. Eugene Poitou, and M. Lefevre-Portalis, for their Critical Essays on the "Memoirs of the Duc de Saint Simon." Only one of M. de Monthyon's two three-thousand franc prizes was awarded this year, the successful candidate being M. Taine, author of an "Etude Critique et Oratoire sur Tite-Live." The subject of the prize not awarded was, "The History of French Narrative Poetry in the Middle Ages." A medal of the value of 1500 francs has, however, been given to M. Chabaille, the author of the best essay sent in on the subject.

The Compositors' Library was opened on Monday, at No. 3, Raquet-court, Fleet-street; and from the catalogue before us we are glad to perceive that its shelves are graced by nearly 2000 volumes of sterling literary merit.—The Society of Arts have gone over bodily to the Paris Exhibition. Its members met with a distinguished reception.—It is not absolutely necessary that books intended for the Crimea should be packed in boxes. In answer to an inquiry, Messrs. Hayter and Howell state that they will forward small parcels of books, which may be packed up in stout paper and addressed to the army. The books should be of an amusing and instructive character.—Mr. Anderson has given notice of motion on the next Common Council-day, "That the Lord Mayor be requested to convene a public meeting of all persons rated and assessed to the consolidated rate in the city of London, in order to determine whether the Public Libraries Act, 1855, shall be adopted in the said city.—A new court has been added to the Crystal Palace. Mr. Mayall, the photographer, has lent his assistance in forming a Crimean Court. Besides a number of models, charts, and relics of the battle-field, the court now contains a series of photographic portraits representing her Majesty's ministers, distinguished men connected with the war, wounded officers, &c.—The *Finlands Allmanna Tidning*, which appears at Helsingfors, announces that, in consequence of the war,

the University of Helsingfors will be closed this year.—An account has been published, by order of the House of Commons, of the appropriation of grants, amounting altogether to 5000l., placed by order of the Treasury at the disposal of the Royal Society between 1850 and 1854, together with a copy of a letter from Lord Wrottesley to the Secretary of the Treasury, dated 28th of July last. In this letter the noble Lord acknowledges the receipt of a Treasury note of the 28th June, announcing that the Government were not prepared this year to place 1000l. at the disposal of the Royal Society, for reasons assigned. Lord Wrottesley states that the letter of the Secretary of the Treasury seems to have been written under a misapprehension of the relation of the Royal Society to the Government with respect to the grant in question. The Royal Society, he says, has ample funds of its own, and the council neither require, nor have they solicited or received, aid from the Government for the purpose of carrying out any of the objects which it more especially devolves upon them to execute as representatives of the Society. The council considered the Government grant as a national contribution towards the general promotion of science in the United Kingdom, regarding themselves as trustees of the grant, and, as such, accountable to the public. A committee of forty gentlemen was appointed to receive applications and to advise the council in the appropriation of the money. Lord Wrottesley further explains that the money devoted to the various researches specified in this paper has been expended solely on instruments, materials, or other appliances required in performing the experiments and investigations which are severally described, and that by the aid of this contribution the Government has, in fact, obtained for the advancement of science and the national character the personal and gratuitous services of men of first-rate eminence, which, without this comparatively small assistance, would not have been applied. The total amount appropriated from 1850 to 1854, both inclusive, was 5172l. The appropriations exceed the sums placed at the society's disposal by 71l. 10s. 8d., which it was the society's intention to have provided for out of the expected grant of 1000l. in 1855.

## DRAMA, PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS, &c.

HAYMARKET.—*The Man with Many Friends*: a Comedy, in three acts, by Mr. Stirling Coyne. ADELPHI.—*Revival of Victorine*. Projected changes. LYCEUM.—*The Wizard of the North*. MR. STIRLING COYNE'S comedy is the only novelty of the fortnight; and, so far as public approbation goes, it is a marked and decided success. The critics are, of course, very captious about it, and talk learnedly about "stage carpentry," "the art of the dramatist," &c. Come the fact how it may, the piece is successful, and the people pay to go and see it. What more would you have?

As for the story, Mr. Coyne is in much the same case as the Needy Knife-grinder, when he said, "Story, God bless you, I have none to tell, sir;" the piece is founded upon a series of incidents strung together rather loosely, and developing no particular plot or principle whatsoever. Popples (Mr. Buckstone), a retired doll-maker, has been induced by his gay young wife (Miss Reynolds) to take to fashionable life and a villa. Here he is invaded by a crowd of harpies, male and female—friends of the old stage model, just as they are to be found in the "School for Scandal," and a hundred other congeneric comedies. There is a sporting friend who cheats him with horses, and a flattering friend who cheats him with blarney, and a guzzling friend who eats his dinners, and a seductive friend who tries to cheat him out of his wife; there are other male and female friends, all of whom are hypocrites and rascals, but who have no particular character to speak of. Lastly, there is a vulgar but true friend, who exposes all the others, and remains master of the position. With great art Mr. Coyne has managed to pull the strings of these puppets, so that they caper about in a very amusing manner. There is no pretension to individual character, and most certainly none is created. Popples, generally speaking an idiot, betrays at the last the most unexpected acumen; while the false friends (sharp enough at first) are in the end duped by the most shallow pretexts. The novel feature in the piece was the introduction of a speaking doll, which Popples, unable to divest himself altogether of his trade, amuses himself with making, and which awakens the jealousy of his helpmate, who mistakes it for a veritable baby. Besides the artists named, the piece is supported by Messrs. Howe, Rogers, Compton, W. Farren and Clark, Misses Swanborough, and A. Vining, Mrs. Poynter and Mrs. Griffiths.

The melodrama of *Victorine*, years ago an Adelphi favourite, has been revived with some success. Rumour hints at great changes to take place in the personnel of this theatre. Mr. Leigh Murray retires from the stage management, and the editor of a comic periodical is named as his probable successor; Messrs. Wright and Bedford are to remain, the twin constellations of broad farce; Miss Woolgar (now a matron) will retire for a season.

Mr. Anderson has opened the Lyceum Theatre with a wonderful entertainment, which he calls by



an impossible Greek name. All that natural and mechanical science can do to cheat the eye and deceive the perceptions is here most ingeniously done. The most popular and successful part of the entertainment is that which successfully imitates the spirit-rapping imposture. Whether it can be considered as an exposure, we hesitate to decide. JACQUES.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. SCARGILL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC, LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL.

SIR,—I wish to say a few words in reference to a paragraph in a recent number of your Journal on my appointment to the Assistant-Secretaryship to the Statistical Society. The first part of this paragraph has appeared in other papers; but the latter part may be misunderstood; it might be construed to mean that I have acquired a fair amount of knowledge of mathematics and other subjects *notwithstanding my education at Christ's Hospital*. Now the fact is that I was well grounded both in classics and mathematics at that school, nor should I have received a University education afterwards had it not been for an exhibition which I held from it. Indeed, any one who knows the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford can bear witness that exhibitors from Christ's Hospital come up exceedingly well prepared, and that, considering that only four exhibitors go up annually, our share of University honours is creditable to our masters at school; and if some of us, myself included, have not distinguished ourselves more highly, it is not for want of sufficient preparation previous to our undergraduate course.

At the same time, I cannot say that the system of education at Christ's Hospital, as far as the junior classes are concerned, is so good as it might be. An increase in the number of masters is necessary, and too much time is spent in the writing-school. It would indeed be far better to admit fewer boys and to educate them well, than to educate superficially a larger number.

The radical fault of the administration there is, that the Head Master has too little power and the Committee too much. No doubt the Committee are desirous of promoting the welfare of the boys; but they are men who have little or no knowledge of education, either in theory or in practice.

I am, Sir, yours, &amp;c.

EDWARD TUDOR SCARGILL.

Tudor House, Teignmouth, Aug. 13,

## PROFESSOR CHRISTMAS AND THE ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC, LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL.

SIR,—I am unwilling to trespass on your columns with any personal matters of my own; but so unwarrantable an imputation has been cast upon me by the Rev. Alexander Taylor, the Secretary of the Ecclesiastical History Society—or, to speak more correctly, "the secretary of a committee for winding up the affairs of that society"—and I have been so carefully excluded from any redress, that I am compelled to appeal to the public, wherever and however I can.

The object of the committee appears mainly to be the raising of a subscription for the Rev. Robert Eden, Vicar of Wymondham, and Hon. Canon of Norwich, in order to reimburse that gentleman for the losses entailed on him by the failure of the above-named society. To this object I see no objection, and would willingly add my mite; but in order to make out a strong case in favour of Mr. Eden the committee have deliberately adopted the secretary's statement, and have published a report, in which they say: "At this time"—i.e., as the public are desired to believe, when the society was encompassed with debts, difficulties, and liabilities—"the two gentlemen who were co-founders with Mr. Eden of the society terminated their connection with it, and left to Mr. Eden alone the great and alarming responsibilities of his position."

Now, as one of those two persons, I declare that the above statement, so far as it concerns me, is totally untrue. I left the society *before* the publication of its first volume, and because I saw that an improper person had been placed in the responsible position of secretary. I warned Mr. Eden again and again that in such hands the plan *must* fail, and I withdrew from liabilities which were not yet incurred, but which I foresaw would be most disastrous.

If Mr. Eden is to be gazetted as a victim, be it so; but he is only the victim of his own folly and obstinacy, and I for one decline the position of an accessory to the sacrifice.

I parted with Mr. Eden on the most friendly terms; have rendered him very efficient services on many occasions connected with the society since my secession; and have collated the two first volumes of the Society's Prayer-book, with the sealed book in the Tower. For this service I was to have six small paper copies of the work, and one large paper copy; not, of course, as payment, but as a kind of acknowledgement. The expense of collation proved greater

than the Society chose to continue, and the third volume is not collated with any of the sealed books.

In consequence of this the secretary informs me that I have no claim to have my sets completed; and thus for all my labour I receive a few pounds of waste paper!

I should not make this, discreditable as it is, the subject of a public complaint, had not an attempt been made to fix on me the charge of deserting Mr. Eden in his difficulties; this I indignantly declare to be a wilful untruth. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

HENRY CHRISTMAS.

30, Manor-street, Clapham.

## MR. KINGSLEY'S WORKS AND BLACKWOOD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC, LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL.

SIR,—There appeared in the June number of *Blackwood's Magazine* an article upon the works of the Rev. Charles Kingsley; and though I believe you commended the effort therein made to curb the exuberant and erratic imagination of that gifted writer, you are yourself too liberal and conscientious a critic to defend the warped and imperfect delineation of narrative, perceptible throughout.

Take only the criticism upon his historical novel, "Westward Ho." His previous works, "Alton Locke," "Yeast," and "Hypatia," are made the subject, it is true, of long and severe comment; but, that stirring and brilliant picture of the days of good Queen Bess being fresh in the public mind, it will readily be shown how distorted a view of its tendencies the critic has taken.

At the very onset it is insisted that Mr. Kingsley defends and even lauds that thirst for gold, that inveterate hatred and recklessness of life, which here and there sullied the indomitable courage and heroic endurance of the Elizabethan heroes. Surely the history of one adventurer alone, John Oxenham, as given by Mr. Kingsley, sufficiently answers the first charge—the failure of his expedition, his misfortunes, and the miserable end of himself and his crew, are directly attributed to his thirst for plunder! As to the "lust for blood," which excites the righteous indignation of the critic, has he forgotten Amyas Leigh's description of his first duel—undertaken because the honour of a woman, and that woman his Queen, was basely slandered? Does not the lad, then fresh from the pure counsels of his mother, disclaim with horror the idea of so avenging wrongs of his own? And when, a sadder but not a better man, he writhes under the loss of his first love and of his only brother, and learns their fiery martyrdom in the Spanish Inquisition, does the pen, which depicts his burning hatred of the whole nation, commend it? With masterly power the ravages of passion are indeed displayed—we see the man ridden by his fierce desires, we hear his restless tramp upon the deck, and the whetting, day and night, of his thirsty sword. But the sin recoils upon the sinner. The childlike sweetness of temper, the gracious kindness of heart, the awe of God his maker, all are gone: the transparent soul is utterly changed and darkened. A step farther, and his unholty craving for vengeance calls down the hand of God himself—the Spaniard escapes his sword, and he is at the same moment struck blind by lightning. Is here no lesson? Is this glorying in the bitter hatred for the Spanish?

Again, Frank Leigh, a wonderful impersonation of the courtly and chivalrous, albeit pedantic wit of that day, excites an overflow of satire from the critic. However, it requires no great ingenuity to talk of a "haberdasher's shopman;" and it is easy and effective to be eloquent in italics upon Frank's beautiful ear and pretty pointed beard; but did the purity of his life, did his noble self-sacrifice, and his tender devotion to his mother, quite escape notice? What of that scene where he knelt at Mrs. Leigh's feet, and, with tears of anguish, renounced his own claim to the beautiful Rose in favour of his younger brother, vowing not even to see the beloved face for three years? What of the delicate courtier's search for her, through peril and privation, when, lost to him for ever, she might have been, for aught he knew, degraded and forsaken? And what of his death? clinging through torture and fire to the God of his fathers! Surely there is room here for something more than a sneer.

The mother—one of the most exquisite sketches ever penned—is passed by in silence; she is "the respectable Mrs. Leigh," nothing more. True, there is no brilliant colouring in the picture—her sphere is by her hearth-side. Gentle and silent, yet prepared with patient courage for every trial, her holy influence follows her children into the world, and her prayers and the memory of her love keep them unspotted amid its temptations. What can be more touching than the subdued sorrow and prayerful patience with which she waits and watches day after day for the ship, never to return, in which her sons went forth into the deep? What more beautiful than her self-command and womanly self-forgetfulness when her repentant child returns to her, blind for life!

Happy those who can believe that such mothers and such sons have been and are, and that Mr. Kingsley's creations are no more the fruits of a fantastic and morbid imagination than are those pictures of natural scenery, which, for their truthfulness, their startling

brilliance, and exquisite delicacy, seldom were equalled, and never can be surpassed.

Of Mr. Kingsley's style and subjects, his opinions and politics, diverse views may and must be taken. It is when his high aim is doubted, and his power of stirring noble hopes and wishes denied, that an answering voice, however weak, must be raised, or the very stones themselves would cry out.

It may sometimes happen, when exposing the vices of the age, or sending forth with a mighty cry the wrongs of the oppressed, that Mr. Kingsley's fervid genius leads him into momentary extravagance; but it is the honest enthusiasm of a great and true soul, burning with indignation at all that is unjust and ignoble; and it behoves us to pray reverently that his wondrous powers may be guided aright, and from our hearts to say—God speed him.

Trusting that the deep interest of the subject and the injustice with which it has been treated will plead my excuse for thus trespassing on your attention, I am, Sir, yours, &c.

July 21st.

A SUBSCRIBER.

## OBITUARY.

CARTER, Mr. J., an engraver of much promise. He engraved Ward's picture of "The Scene in Change-alley during the agitation of the South Sea Bubble."

DILLWYN, MR. LEWIS WESTON, of Sketty Hall, near Swansea, a naturalist of long standing, at the advanced age of 77.

LAWRENCE, HON. ABBOTT, American Minister at the Court of St. James's from 1849 to 1852, at his residence, in Boston, Massachusetts, United States, on the 18th ult., aged 62 years and 8 months.

MENZEL, the historian, whose works are well known in this country in translation. He died in Breslau, aged 71.

M. ROLLE, author of two esteemed works, "Histoire des Religions de la Grèce," and "Recherches sur la culte de Bacchus," at a very advanced age. He was a noted antiquary, and was for some years librarian of the city of Paris.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Adams's Story of the Seasons, sq. 16mo. 1s. 6d. cl. gilt.  
Barrett's (Rev. W. G.) Geological Facts, fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
Bell's English Poets: Chaucer, Vol. VI., fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
Bennett's (J. G.) Memoirs, by a Journalist, cr. 8vo. 7s. 6d.  
Black's Tourist's Guide to Devonshire and Cornwall, 1s.  
Bode's (J. E.) Bampton Lectures, 1855, 8vo. 8s. cl.  
Bogue's Guide to Paris and its Environs, sq. 3s. 6d. cl.  
Bohn's British Classics: Gibbon's Rome, Vol. VII., 3s. 6d. cl.  
Burke's Works, Vol. IV., 3s. 6d. cl.  
Bohn's Classical Library: Cicero on Oratory, 5s. cl.  
Brander's Sermons at Christ Church, Derry Hill, cr. 8vo. 2s.  
Cobbold (Rev. R.), The Union Child's Bible, fcp. 8vo. 1s. 6d.  
De Fivas' Le Trésor National, fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d. bds.  
Doyle's Agricultural Labourer in his Moral Condition, 3s. 6d.  
Doyle's (M.) Village Lesson Book, 18mo. 1s. cl.  
Dudevant's French and English Idiomatic Phrases and Dialogues, 2s. 6d.  
Female Life among the Mormons, fcp. 8vo. 1s. bds.  
Gleig's (Capt.) Crimean Enterprise, fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
Gringo's Tales for the Marines, fcp. 8vo. 1s. 6d. bds.  
Hallam's Constitutional History of England, Vol. I., post 8vo. 6s. cl.  
Handbook for Travellers in Portugal, with Map, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.  
Harris's (Dr. J.) Patriarchy, 8vo. 10s. cl.  
Káldás's Sakoontal, or the Lost Ring, by M. Williams, 42s.  
Kemp's Phasis of Matter, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. cl.  
Klapka's War in the East, by Melnyansky, post 8vo. 6s. cl.  
Lewis Arundel, by Frank Snedley, cr. 8vo. 3s. bds.; 4s. cl.  
Little Millie and her Four Places, by Miss Brewster, cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
Mackenzie's Arithmetical and Commercial Tables, 6d. cl.  
Mary Lyndon; or, Revelations of a Life, cr. 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.  
Mérignon's (J. D.) French Juvenile Conversation, sq. 16mo. 1s. swd.  
Molyneux's (Rev. C.) Broken Bread, cr. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
Ogilvie's Imperial Dictionary, Supplement to, imp. 8vo. 20s.  
Olga; or, Russia in the Tenth Century, fcp. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.  
Parlour Library: Markland, by Author of Margaret Maitland, 1s. 6d.  
Parson's Limited Liability Act, 18 & 19 Vict. c. 133, 8vo. 6d.  
Partington's (Mrs.) Tea Party and Trip to Paris, 12mo. 1s.  
Phillip Rolla, by James Grant, post 8vo. 2s. 6d. bds.  
Phillips's (W.) Wild Tribes of London, cr. 8vo. 1s. swd.  
Puffs and Mysteries, cr. 8vo. 1s. swd.  
Ryan's Heroes of the Crimea, fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
Select Library of Fiction: Lizzie Leigh, and other Stories, 2s. bds.  
Smart's (B. H.) Thought and Language, fcp. 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
Smith's (T. N.) Nuisances Removal Act, 1855, 12mo. 5s. bds.  
Sunday Book for the Young, 16mo. 2s. 6d. cl. gilt.  
Taylor's (C.) Working Man's Gardener, fcp. 8vo. 1s. swd.  
Traveller's Lib.: Baines's Visit to the Valleys of Piedmont, 1s.  
Whelan's (P.) Numismatic Dictionary, fcp. 8vo. 2s. swd.

A TRUE SISTER OF MERCY.—Miss Nightingale is one of those whom God forms for great ends. You cannot hear her say a few sentences—no, not even look at her, without feeling that she is an extraordinary being. Simple, intellectual, sweet, full of love and benevolence, innocent—she is a fascinating and perfect woman. She is tall and pale. Her face is exceedingly lovely; but better than all is the soul's glory that shines through every feature so exultingly. Nothing can be sweeter than her smile. It is like a sunny day in summer; and more of holiness than is expressed in her countenance one does not often meet on a human face as one passes along the dusty highways of life. Through all her movements breathes that high intellectual calm which is God's own patent of nobility, and is the true seal of the most glorious aristocracy—that of mind, of soul.—*Treasury's City of the Crescent.*

**THE DEAD.—CURIOUS CALCULATIONS.**—Scientific writers assert that the number of persons who existed since the beginning of time amounts to 36,627,843,275,075,846. These figures, when divided by 3,095,000—the number of square leagues of land on the globe—leave 11,820,689,732 square miles of land, which, being divided as before, give 1,134,622,976 persons to each square mile. Let us now reduce miles to square rods, and the number will be 1,853,174,600,000, which, being divided as before, will give 1283 inhabitants to each square rod; which, being reduced to feet, will give about five persons to each square foot of terra firma. Thus it will be perceived that our earth is one vast cemetery—1283 human beings lie buried on each square rod—scarcely sufficient for ten graves. Each grave must contain 128 persons. Thus it is easily seen that the whole surface of our globe has been dug over 128 times to bury its dead.—*Greensburg Democrat.*

**CHINESE MODE OF TREATING CHOLERA.**—A Chinese missionary writes to the *Civita Cattolica* of July 12:—"One morning, after having said mass, I felt symptoms of cholera. I had a difficulty of breathing amounting almost to suffocation. A cold so intense took possession of my arms and legs that I could not feel a hot iron applied to them. Just then a Chinese Christian came in to see me, and as soon as he looked at me he said, 'Father, you have the cholera.' To be certain, however, he looked under my tongue, and, observing the peculiar blackness of the veins there, he remarked that unless I applied a remedy speedily I would not live until night. I told him to do what he could for me. He took an ordinary pin, and began pricking me under the tongue until he drew out from ten to twenty drops of jet black blood. Then, after rubbing my arms gently, he tied a string very tightly about each one of my fingers, and pricked each one on the outside at the root of the nails until he brought a drop or two of the same kind of blood from each. Then, to see whether the operation had been successful or not, he pricked me with the same in the arm, very near the vein that is usually opened in blood-letting, and, seeing no blood issue, he pronounced it satisfactory. I still felt, however, a fearful oppression of the lungs. To relieve this he ran the pin obliquely into the pit of my stomach about two-thirds of its length. (This operation the Chinese call opening the mouth of the heart.) Not a drop of blood came out here, but in a moment I felt myself entirely relieved, my blood began its circulation, my natural warmth returned, and, after an hour of slight fever, I went about my avocations. This is the ordinary Chinese remedy. I have known it to be applied to five of our fathers in cholera, and it failed only once."

**BASS'S EAST-INDIA PALE ALE.**  
BARCLAY'S PORTER AND STOUTS.  
In 14-pint casks, bottles, half-bottles, and imperial pints.  
BERRY, BROTHERS, and Co., 3, St. James's-street, London.

**LADIES' TRIMMINGS, in the latest Style of Fashion.**—Every novelty in DRESS and MANTLE FRINGES. Orders by post promptly attended to. Send Patterns, and the best match guaranteed.—BARKER and Co., Fringe Manufacturers, 101, Borough.

**HOWARD'S GUTTA PERCHA TOOTH BRUSHES.**—This novelty removes the constant complaint of hairs coming out. They have stood the test of five years. Invented by W. HOWARD, 23, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury. Price 6d., 3d., and 1s. each. A sample brush for eight postage stamps.

**TO THE CLERGY, PROFESSIONAL MEN, and OTHERS.**—The Oxford Mixed Docking Trousers, price 21s. The *Business Cloth* Check Vest, price 12s. Stock for choice or to measure.—B. BATTAM, Coat and Trousers Maker, 160, Tottenham-court-road, four doors south of Shoeburys and Co.'s. Patterns of the materials, and directions for measuring, sent free per post.

**BLACK! BLACK! BLACK!—SAMUEL OSMOND and Co., Dyers, 5, Ivy-lane, Newgate-street, London.** Inform the public they have made arrangements for DYEING BLACK for MOURNING every WEDNESDAY, and returning the same in a few days when required. French Merino and Cashmere dresses dyed colours that look equal to new. Red furniture and Drawing-room suites cleaned or dyed and finished. Shawls, Dresses, and Cloaks of every description cleaned, and the colours preserved. Established above a century.

**TO PERSONS FURNISHING.**—The best Bedding, and the largest assortment of Bedsteads, fixed in Wood and Metal. Cabinet and Upholstery Furniture, Carpets, and every requisite for completely furnishing any class of house with good taste, and on the most reasonable terms, is constantly on view in these extensive New Show Rooms and Furnishing Galleries, with the prices marked in plain Figures. Messrs. DRUCE and Co., 68, 69, and 70, Baker-street, who always give a written warranty, beg the favour of an inspection of their immense stock by purchasers before they decide elsewhere.—N.B. A Superior Dining-room Chair, stuffed entirely with Horsehair, 12s. each, and Brussels Carpets 1s. per yard under the usual prices.

**PATERSON'S PRACTICAL STATUTES**  
of Session 1855, containing all the Statutes of practical use to the English Lawyer, in a compact form for the bag or pocket. Price 10s. 6d. cloth; 12s. half-bound; 15s. bound (in continuation of the series from 1849 to 1854, which may still be had). This volume will contain the following statutes:

Criminal Justice Amendment  
Limited Liability  
Bills of Exchange  
Religious Worship  
Costs of Crown Suits  
Merchant Shipping Amendment  
Diseases Prevention  
Nuisances Removal Consolidation  
Excise Duties  
Customs Laws Consolidation  
Turnpike Acts Continuance  
Municipal Officers Qualification  
Lanterns' Act Amendment  
Coal Mines Inspection  
Friendly Societies Regulation  
Judgments Registration

Militia Ballot  
Bills of Lading  
Public Health Amendment  
Diseases Prevention  
Sale of Beer  
Metropolis Local Management  
Militia Pay  
Charitable Trusts Amendment  
Public Health  
Union of Contiguous Benefices  
School Grants  
Dwellings for the Labouring Classes  
Disputes of Business Court of Chancery

LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**THE SIXTH EDITION OF COX AND LLOYD'S**  
LAW AND PRACTICE OF THE COUNTY COURTS, containing all the new Jurisdictions, the New Statutes, and Cases decided to this time. Price 21s. cloth; 23s. half-bound; 24s. bound.  
JOHN CROCKFORD, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**THE FIRST COMMON LAW PROCEDURE**  
ACT, with the Rules, Notes, and Forms. Second Edition. By R. M. KERR, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, price 14s. 6d. cloth, 17s. half-bound, and 18s. bound, may still be had.  
LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**THE NEW CHANCERY PRACTICE.** THE CHANCERY REFORM ACT, the NEW TRUSTEES ACT, with all the new Rules and Orders to the present time, and Tables of Fees, &c. By OWEN TUDOR, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Author of "Leading Cases in Equity." Price 8s. 6d. cloth; 10s. half-bound. 11s. bound.  
London: JOHN CROCKFORD, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

Now ready, the SIXTH EDITION OF  
**COX AND LLOYD'S LAW AND PRACTICE**  
OF THE COUNTY COURTS, in one thick Volume, and comprising, in the form of a regular Treatise, all the Cases up to the present time; with all the Statutes, Rules, Forms, Fee Tables, the New Jurisdictions of the last Session, &c. By MORGAN LLOYD, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. Price 21s. cloth; 23s. half-bound; 24s. bound.  
Its contents are thus arranged:—

BOOK 1. *The Courts: their Constitution and Management.*  
BOOK 2. *The Officers: their Rights, Powers, and Duties.*  
BOOK 3. *The Jurisdiction: 1. As to Locality. 2. As to the Subject-matter. 3. As to the Parties. 4. As to the Proceedings. 5. As to the Officers. 6. As to the Profession. 7. As to the Public. 8. Concurrent Jurisdiction of the Superior Courts, and Costs in the same.*  
BOOK 4. *The Sheriff's Court of the City of London: The Constitution and Officers of the Court; the Jurisdiction, the Practice, and the Concurrent Jurisdiction of the Superior Courts.*  
BOOK 5. *Appeal to Superior Courts: Mandamus, Prohibition, Certiorari, Appeal under the 13 & 14 Vict. c. 61, ss. 14 and 15.*  
BOOK 6. *The Practice: 1. Plaintiff and Particulars. 2. Summons and Service thereof. 3. Proceedings before the Summons and Hearing. 4. The Hearing. 5. New Trial, setting aside Proceedings. 6. Evidence on Judgment. 7. Records. 13. Actions by and against Executors and Administrators.*  
BOOK 7. *Replevin.*  
BOOK 8. *Recovery of Tenements.*  
BOOK 9. *Miscellaneous Proceedings. 1. Abatement. 2. Proceedings in the nature of a writ of Habeas Corpus. 3. Notices and Forms. 4. Proceedings under the Friendly Societies Act. 5. Proceedings under 12 & 13 Vict. c. 108. 6. Insolvency. 7. Arrest of Absconding Debtors. 8. Proceedings for Penalties.*  
BOOK 10. *The New Jurisdictions of Session 15 & 16 Vict.: 1. The Jurisdiction under the Succession Duties Act. 2. The Jurisdiction under the Charitable Trust Act, the Practice, New Rules and Forms.*  
BOOK 11. *Fees and Costs.*  
LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**A DIGEST OF ALL THE CRIMINAL CASES** decided during the last four years, together with the NEW CRIMINAL STATUTES, Lord Campbell's Act for the better Administration of Criminal Justice, the Expenses of Prosecutions Act, the Criminal Offences Act; serving as a Supplement to Archbold or Roscoe, with Notes and Index. By EDWARD W. COX, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Editor of "Cox's Criminal Law Cases," and W. ST. L. BARRINGTON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. The following Statutes are contained in the Work:—

An Act for extending the Provisions of the Law respecting Threatening Letters.  
Custody of Offenders Act.  
Trial and Punishment of Juvenile Offenders Act.  
Act for Punishment of Vagrants.  
Act for better Security of the Crown and Government.  
Act to facilitate Performance of Duties of Justices of the Peace.  
Act for the Removal of Defects in Administration of Criminal Justice.  
Act for Protection of Destitute Poor evicted from their Dwellings.  
Act for more speedy Trial and Punishment of Juvenile Offenders in Ireland.  
Act for promoting Public Health.  
Act for further Amendment of Administration of Criminal Law.  
Money Order Department of Post Office Act.  
Regulation of Petty Bag and Common Law Side of Court of Chancery.  
Police Act Amendment Act.  
Removal of Doubts concerning Transportation of Offenders Act.  
Preservation of Sheep Act.  
Continuation of Prevention of Assault Acts.  
Marriage of British Subjects in Foreign Countries Act.  
Act to Facilitate Duties of Justices of the Peace in Ireland.  
Protection of Women from Defilement Act.  
Amendment of the Law of Bankruptcy.  
Amendment of Act to regulate Petty Bag Side of Court of Chancery.  
Party Proceedings Act.  
Act to enable Queen's Counsel and others to act as Judges of Assizes.  
Fines (Head Money) Act.  
Extension of Summary Jurisdiction in Larceny Act.  
Borough Gas Act.  
Mercantile Marine Act.  
Apprentices and Servants Act.  
Prevention of Offences Act.  
Expenses of Prosecutions Act.  
Assumption of Ecclesiastical Titles Act.  
Law of Evidence Amendment Act.  
Administration of Criminal Justice Act.  
Price 7s. 6d. cloth; 9s. half-calf; 10s. calf.  
London: JOHN CROCKFORD, The Magistrate and County Courts Chronicle Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**THE ADVOCATE: HIS TRAINING, PRACTICE, RIGHTS AND DUTIES.** By EDWARD W. COX, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, published by permission to Lord Denman. Vol. 1. large 8vo., price 12s. cloth; 17s. 6d. half-bound; 18s. 6d. calf. The following are the Contents of this volume:—

1. Introduction.  
2. Capacities.  
3. Natural Qualifications.  
4. Physical Qualifications.  
5. Mental Qualifications.  
6. Pecuniary Resources.  
7. Will and Courage.  
8. The Training of the Advocate.  
9. Moral Training.  
10. Practical Morals.  
11. Intellectual Training.  
12. How to Study.  
13. How to Read.  
14. What to Read.  
15. Studies for Information.  
16. Studies that Educate.  
17. Professional Studies.  
18. Physical Training.  
19. The Art of Speaking.  
20. The Art of Listening.  
21. The Art of Writing.  
22. The Art of Reading.  
23. The Art of Thinking.  
24. The Art of Acting.  
25. The Art of Judging.  
26. The Art of Advising.  
27. The Art of Persuading.  
28. The Art of Reconciling.  
29. The Art of Mediating.  
30. The Art of Arbitrating.  
31. The Art of Conciling.  
32. The Art of Settling.  
33. The Art of Compromising.  
34. The Art of Satisfying.  
35. The Art of Reconciling.  
36. The Art of Mediating.  
37. The Art of Arbitrating.  
38. The Art of Conciling.  
39. The Art of Settling.  
40. The Art of Compromising.  
41. The Art of Satisfying.  
42. The Art of Reconciling.  
43. The Art of Mediating.  
44. The Art of Arbitrating.  
45. The Art of Conciling.  
46. The Art of Settling.  
47. The Art of Compromising.  
48. The Art of Satisfying.  
49. The Art of Reconciling.  
50. The Art of Mediating.  
51. The Art of Arbitrating.  
52. The Art of Conciling.  
53. The Art of Settling.  
54. The Art of Compromising.  
55. The Art of Satisfying.  
56. The Art of Reconciling.  
57. The Art of Mediating.  
58. The Art of Arbitrating.  
59. The Art of Conciling.  
60. The Art of Settling.  
61. The Art of Compromising.  
62. The Art of Satisfying.  
63. The Art of Reconciling.  
64. The Art of Mediating.  
65. The Art of Arbitrating.  
66. The Art of Conciling.  
67. The Art of Settling.  
68. The Art of Compromising.  
69. The Art of Satisfying.  
70. The Art of Reconciling.  
71. The Art of Mediating.  
72. The Art of Arbitrating.  
73. The Art of Conciling.  
74. The Art of Settling.  
75. The Art of Compromising.  
76. The Art of Satisfying.  
77. The Art of Reconciling.  
78. The Art of Mediating.  
79. The Art of Arbitrating.  
80. The Art of Conciling.  
81. The Art of Settling.  
82. The Art of Compromising.  
83. The Art of Satisfying.  
84. The Art of Reconciling.  
85. The Art of Mediating.  
86. The Art of Arbitrating.  
87. The Art of Conciling.  
88. The Art of Settling.  
89. The Art of Compromising.  
90. The Art of Satisfying.  
91. The Art of Reconciling.  
92. The Art of Mediating.  
93. The Art of Arbitrating.  
94. The Art of Conciling.  
95. The Art of Settling.  
96. The Art of Compromising.  
97. The Art of Satisfying.  
98. The Art of Reconciling.  
99. The Art of Mediating.  
100. The Art of Arbitrating.  
101. The Art of Conciling.  
102. The Art of Settling.  
103. The Art of Compromising.  
104. The Art of Satisfying.  
105. The Art of Reconciling.  
106. The Art of Mediating.  
107. The Art of Arbitrating.  
108. The Art of Conciling.  
109. The Art of Settling.  
110. The Art of Compromising.  
111. The Art of Satisfying.  
112. The Art of Reconciling.  
113. The Art of Mediating.  
114. The Art of Arbitrating.  
115. The Art of Conciling.  
116. The Art of Settling.  
117. The Art of Compromising.  
118. The Art of Satisfying.  
119. The Art of Reconciling.  
120. The Art of Mediating.  
121. The Art of Arbitrating.  
122. The Art of Conciling.  
123. The Art of Settling.  
124. The Art of Compromising.  
125. The Art of Satisfying.  
126. The Art of Reconciling.  
127. The Art of Mediating.  
128. The Art of Arbitrating.  
129. The Art of Conciling.  
130. The Art of Settling.  
131. The Art of Compromising.  
132. The Art of Satisfying.  
133. The Art of Reconciling.  
134. The Art of Mediating.  
135. The Art of Arbitrating.  
136. The Art of Conciling.  
137. The Art of Settling.  
138. The Art of Compromising.  
139. The Art of Satisfying.  
140. The Art of Reconciling.  
141. The Art of Mediating.  
142. The Art of Arbitrating.  
143. The Art of Conciling.  
144. The Art of Settling.  
145. The Art of Compromising.  
146. The Art of Satisfying.  
147. The Art of Reconciling.  
148. The Art of Mediating.  
149. The Art of Arbitrating.  
150. The Art of Conciling.  
151. The Art of Settling.  
152. The Art of Compromising.  
153. The Art of Satisfying.  
154. The Art of Reconciling.  
155. The Art of Mediating.  
156. The Art of Arbitrating.  
157. The Art of Conciling.  
158. The Art of Settling.  
159. The Art of Compromising.  
160. The Art of Satisfying.  
161. The Art of Reconciling.  
162. The Art of Mediating.  
163. The Art of Arbitrating.  
164. The Art of Conciling.  
165. The Art of Settling.  
166. The Art of Compromising.  
167. The Art of Satisfying.  
168. The Art of Reconciling.  
169. The Art of Mediating.  
170. The Art of Arbitrating.  
171. The Art of Conciling.  
172. The Art of Settling.  
173. The Art of Compromising.  
174. The Art of Satisfying.  
175. The Art of Reconciling.  
176. The Art of Mediating.  
177. The Art of Arbitrating.  
178. The Art of Conciling.  
179. The Art of Settling.  
180. The Art of Compromising.  
181. The Art of Satisfying.  
182. The Art of Reconciling.  
183. The Art of Mediating.  
184. The Art of Arbitrating.  
185. The Art of Conciling.  
186. The Art of Settling.  
187. The Art of Compromising.  
188. The Art of Satisfying.  
189. The Art of Reconciling.  
190. The Art of Mediating.  
191. The Art of Arbitrating.  
192. The Art of Conciling.  
193. The Art of Settling.  
194. The Art of Compromising.  
195. The Art of Satisfying.  
196. The Art of Reconciling.  
197. The Art of Mediating.  
198. The Art of Arbitrating.  
199. The Art of Conciling.  
200. The Art of Settling.  
201. The Art of Compromising.  
202. The Art of Satisfying.  
203. The Art of Reconciling.  
204. The Art of Mediating.  
205. The Art of Arbitrating.  
206. The Art of Conciling.  
207. The Art of Settling.  
208. The Art of Compromising.  
209. The Art of Satisfying.  
210. The Art of Reconciling.  
211. The Art of Mediating.  
212. The Art of Arbitrating.  
213. The Art of Conciling.  
214. The Art of Settling.  
215. The Art of Compromising.  
216. The Art of Satisfying.  
217. The Art of Reconciling.  
218. The Art of Mediating.  
219. The Art of Arbitrating.  
220. The Art of Conciling.  
221. The Art of Settling.  
222. The Art of Compromising.  
223. The Art of Satisfying.  
224. The Art of Reconciling.  
225. The Art of Mediating.  
226. The Art of Arbitrating.  
227. The Art of Conciling.  
228. The Art of Settling.  
229. The Art of Compromising.  
230. The Art of Satisfying.  
231. The Art of Reconciling.  
232. The Art of Mediating.  
233. The Art of Arbitrating.  
234. The Art of Conciling.  
235. The Art of Settling.  
236. The Art of Compromising.  
237. The Art of Satisfying.  
238. The Art of Reconciling.  
239. The Art of Mediating.  
240. The Art of Arbitrating.  
241. The Art of Conciling.  
242. The Art of Settling.  
243. The Art of Compromising.  
244. The Art of Satisfying.  
245. The Art of Reconciling.  
246. The Art of Mediating.  
247. The Art of Arbitrating.  
248. The Art of Conciling.  
249. The Art of Settling.  
250. The Art of Compromising.  
251. The Art of Satisfying.  
252. The Art of Reconciling.  
253. The Art of Mediating.  
254. The Art of Arbitrating.  
255. The Art of Conciling.  
256. The Art of Settling.  
257. The Art of Compromising.  
258. The Art of Satisfying.  
259. The Art of Reconciling.  
260. The Art of Mediating.  
261. The Art of Arbitrating.  
262. The Art of Conciling.  
263. The Art of Settling.  
264. The Art of Compromising.  
265. The Art of Satisfying.  
266. The Art of Reconciling.  
267. The Art of Mediating.  
268. The Art of Arbitrating.  
269. The Art of Conciling.  
270. The Art of Settling.  
271. The Art of Compromising.  
272. The Art of Satisfying.  
273. The Art of Reconciling.  
274. The Art of Mediating.  
275. The Art of Arbitrating.  
276. The Art of Conciling.  
277. The Art of Settling.  
278. The Art of Compromising.  
279. The Art of Satisfying.  
280. The Art of Reconciling.  
281. The Art of Mediating.  
282. The Art of Arbitrating.  
283. The Art of Conciling.  
284. The Art of Settling.  
285. The Art of Compromising.  
286. The Art of Satisfying.  
287. The Art of Reconciling.  
288. The Art of Mediating.  
289. The Art of Arbitrating.  
290. The Art of Conciling.  
291. The Art of Settling.  
292. The Art of Compromising.  
293. The Art of Satisfying.  
294. The Art of Reconciling.  
295. The Art of Mediating.  
296. The Art of Arbitrating.  
297. The Art of Conciling.  
298. The Art of Settling.  
299. The Art of Compromising.  
300. The Art of Satisfying.  
301. The Art of Reconciling.  
302. The Art of Mediating.  
303. The Art of Arbitrating.  
304. The Art of Conciling.  
305. The Art of Settling.  
306. The Art of Compromising.  
307. The Art of Satisfying.  
308. The Art of Reconciling.  
309. The Art of Mediating.  
310. The Art of Arbitrating.  
311. The Art of Conciling.  
312. The Art of Settling.  
313. The Art of Compromising.  
314. The Art of Satisfying.  
315. The Art of Reconciling.  
316. The Art of Mediating.  
317. The Art of Arbitrating.  
318. The Art of Conciling.  
319. The Art of Settling.  
320. The Art of Compromising.  
321. The Art of Satisfying.  
322. The Art of Reconciling.  
323. The Art of Mediating.  
324. The Art of Arbitrating.  
325. The Art of Conciling.  
326. The Art of Settling.  
327. The Art of Compromising.  
328. The Art of Satisfying.  
329. The Art of Reconciling.  
330. The Art of Mediating.  
331. The Art of Arbitrating.  
332. The Art of Conciling.  
333. The Art of Settling.  
334. The Art of Compromising.  
335. The Art of Satisfying.  
336. The Art of Reconciling.  
337. The Art of Mediating.  
338. The Art of Arbitrating.  
339. The Art of Conciling.  
340. The Art of Settling.  
341. The Art of Compromising.  
342. The Art of Satisfying.  
343. The Art of Reconciling.  
344. The Art of Mediating.  
345. The Art of Arbitrating.  
346. The Art of Conciling.  
347. The Art of Settling.  
348. The Art of Compromising.  
349. The Art of Satisfying.  
350. The Art of Reconciling.  
351. The Art of Mediating.  
352. The Art of Arbitrating.  
353. The Art of Conciling.  
354. The Art of Settling.  
355. The Art of Compromising.  
356. The Art of Satisfying.  
357. The Art of Reconciling.  
358. The Art of Mediating.  
359. The Art of Arbitrating.  
360. The Art of Conciling.  
361. The Art of Settling.  
362. The Art of Compromising.  
363. The Art of Satisfying.  
364. The Art of Reconciling.  
365. The Art of Mediating.  
366. The Art of Arbitrating.  
367. The Art of Conciling.  
368. The Art of Settling.  
369. The Art of Compromising.  
370. The Art of Satisfying.  
371. The Art of Reconciling.  
372. The Art of Mediating.  
373. The Art of Arbitrating.  
374. The Art of Conciling.  
375. The Art of Settling.  
376. The Art of Compromising.  
377. The Art of Satisfying.  
378. The Art of Reconciling.  
379. The Art of Mediating.  
380. The Art of Arbitrating.  
381. The Art of Conciling.  
382. The Art of Settling.  
383. The Art of Compromising.  
384. The Art of Satisfying.  
385. The Art of Reconciling.  
386. The Art of Mediating.  
387. The Art of Arbitrating.  
388. The Art of Conciling.  
389. The Art of Settling.  
390. The Art of Compromising.  
391. The Art of Satisfying.  
392. The Art of Reconciling.  
393. The Art of Mediating.  
394. The Art of Arbitrating.  
395. The Art of Conciling.  
396. The Art of Settling.  
397. The Art of Compromising.  
398. The Art of Satisfying.  
399. The Art of Reconciling.  
400. The Art of Mediating.  
401. The Art of Arbitrating.  
402. The Art of Conciling.  
403. The Art of Settling.  
404. The Art of Compromising.  
405. The Art of Satisfying.  
406. The Art of Reconciling.  
407. The Art of Mediating.  
408. The Art of Arbitrating.  
409. The Art of Conciling.  
410. The Art of Settling.  
411. The Art of Compromising.  
412. The Art of Satisfying.  
413. The Art of Reconciling.  
414. The Art of Mediating.  
415. The Art of Arbitrating.  
416. The Art of Conciling.  
417. The Art of Settling.  
418. The Art of Compromising.  
419. The Art of Satisfying.  
420. The Art of Reconciling.  
421. The Art of Mediating.  
422. The Art of Arbitrating.  
423. The Art of Conciling.  
424. The Art of Settling.  
425. The Art of Compromising.  
426. The Art of Satisfying.  
427. The Art of Reconciling.  
428. The Art of Mediating.  
429. The Art of Arbitrating.  
430. The Art of Conciling.  
431. The Art of Settling.  
432. The Art of Compromising.  
433. The Art of Satisfying.  
434. The Art of Reconciling.  
435. The Art of Mediating.  
436. The Art of Arbitrating.  
437. The Art of Conciling.  
438. The Art of Settling.  
439. The Art of Compromising.  
440. The Art of Satisfying.  
441. The Art of Reconciling.  
442. The Art of Mediating.  
443. The Art of Arbitrating.  
444. The Art of Conciling.  
445. The Art of Settling.  
446. The Art of Compromising.  
447. The Art of Satisfying.  
448. The Art of Reconciling.  
449. The Art of Mediating.  
450. The Art of Arbitrating.  
451. The Art of Conciling.  
452. The Art of Settling.  
453. The Art of Compromising.  
454. The Art of Satisfying.  
455. The Art of Reconciling.  
456. The Art of Mediating.  
457. The Art of Arbitrating.  
458. The Art of Conciling.  
459. The Art of Settling.  
460. The Art of Compromising.  
461. The Art of Satisfying.  
462. The Art of Reconciling.  
463. The Art of Mediating.  
464. The Art of Arbitrating.  
465. The Art of Conciling.  
466. The Art of Settling.  
467. The Art of Compromising.  
468. The Art of Satisfying.  
469. The Art of Reconciling.  
470. The Art of Mediating.  
471. The Art of Arbitrating.  
472. The Art of Conciling.  
473. The Art of Settling.  
474. The Art of Compromising.  
475. The Art of Satisfying.  
476. The Art of Reconciling.  
477. The Art of Mediating.  
478. The Art of Arbitrating.  
479. The Art of Conciling.  
480. The Art of Settling.  
481. The Art of Compromising.  
482. The Art of Satisfying.  
483. The Art of Reconciling.  
484. The Art of Mediating.  
485. The Art of Arbitrating.  
486. The Art of Conciling.  
487. The Art of Settling.  
488. The Art of Compromising.  
489. The Art of Satisfying.  
490. The Art of Reconciling.  
491. The Art of Mediating.  
492. The Art of Arbitrating.  
493. The Art of Conciling.  
494. The Art of Settling.  
495. The Art of Compromising.  
496. The Art of Satisfying.  
497. The Art of Reconciling.  
498. The Art of Mediating.  
499. The Art of Arbitrating.  
500. The Art of Conciling.  
501. The Art of Settling.  
502. The Art of Compromising.  
503. The Art of Satisfying.  
504. The Art of Reconciling.  
505. The Art of Mediating.  
506. The Art of Arbitrating.  
507. The Art of Conciling.  
508. The Art of Settling.  
509. The Art of Compromising.  
510. The Art of Satisfying.  
511. The Art of Reconciling.  
512. The Art of Mediating.  
513. The Art of Arbitrating.  
514. The Art of Conciling.  
515. The Art of Settling.  
516. The Art of Compromising.  
517. The Art of Satisfying.  
518. The Art of Reconciling.  
519. The Art of Mediating.  
520. The Art of Arbitrating.  
521. The Art of Conciling.  
522. The Art of Settling.  
523. The Art of Compromising.  
524. The Art of Satisfying.  
525. The Art of Reconciling.  
526. The Art of Mediating.  
527. The Art of Arbitrating.  
528. The Art of Conciling.  
529. The Art of Settling.  
530. The Art of Compromising.  
531. The Art of Satisfying.  
532. The Art of Reconciling.  
533. The Art of Mediating.  
534. The Art of Arbitrating.  
535. The Art of Conciling.  
536. The Art of Settling.  
537. The Art of Compromising.  
538. The Art of Satisfying.  
539. The Art of Reconciling.  
540. The Art of Mediating.  
541. The Art of Arbitrating.  
542. The Art of Conciling.  
543. The Art of Settling.  
544. The Art of Compromising.  
545. The Art of Satisfying.  
546. The Art of Reconciling.  
547. The Art of Mediating.  
548. The Art of Arbitrating.  
549. The Art of Conciling.  
550. The Art of Settling.  
551. The Art of Compromising.  
552. The Art of Satisfying.  
553. The Art of Reconciling.  
554. The Art of Mediating.  
555. The Art of Arbitrating.  
556. The Art of Conciling.  
557. The Art of Settling.  
558. The Art of Compromising.  
559. The Art of Satisfying.  
560. The Art of Reconciling.  
561. The Art of Mediating.  
562. The Art of Arbitrating.  
563. The Art of Conciling.  
564. The Art of Settling.  
565. The Art of Compromising.  
566. The Art of Satisfying.  
567. The Art of Reconciling.  
568. The Art of Mediating.  
569. The Art of Arbitrating.  
570. The Art of Conciling.  
571. The Art of Settling.  
572. The Art of Compromising.  
573. The Art of Satisfying.  
574. The Art of Reconciling.  
575. The Art of Mediating.  
576. The Art of Arbitrating.  
577. The Art of Conciling.  
578. The Art of Settling.  
579. The Art of Compromising.  
580. The Art of Satisfying.  
581. The Art of Reconciling.  
582. The Art of Mediating.  
583. The Art of Arbitrating.  
584. The Art of Conciling.  
585. The Art of Settling.  
586. The Art of Compromising.  
587. The Art of Satisfying.  
588. The Art of Reconciling.  
589. The Art of Mediating.  
590. The Art of Arbitrating.  
591. The Art of Conciling.  
592. The Art of Settling.  
593. The Art of Compromising.  
594. The Art of Satisfying.  
595. The Art of Reconciling.  
596. The Art of Mediating.  
597. The Art of Arbitrating.  
598. The Art of Conciling.  
599. The Art of Settling.  
600. The Art of Compromising.  
601. The Art of Satisfying.  
602. The Art of Reconciling.  
603. The Art of Mediating.  
604. The Art of Arbitrating.  
605. The Art of Conciling.  
606. The Art of Settling.  
607. The Art of Compromising.  
608. The Art of Satisfying.  
609. The Art of Reconciling.  
610. The Art of Mediating.  
611. The Art of Arbitrating.  
612. The Art of Conciling.  
613. The Art of Settling.  
614. The Art of Compromising.  
615. The Art of Satisfying.  
616. The Art of Reconciling.  
617. The Art of Mediating.  
618. The Art of Arbitrating.  
619. The Art of Conciling.  
620. The Art of Settling.  
621. The Art of Compromising.  
622. The Art of Satisfying.  
623. The Art of Reconciling.  
624. The Art of Mediating.  
625. The Art of Arbitrating.  
626. The Art of Conciling.  
627. The Art of Settling.  
628. The Art of Compromising.  
629. The Art of Satisfying.  
630. The Art of Reconciling.  
631. The Art of Mediating.  
632. The Art of Arbitrating.  
633. The Art of Conciling.  
634. The Art of Settling.  
635. The Art of Compromising.  
636. The Art of Satisfying.  
637. The Art of Reconciling.  
638. The Art of Mediating.  
639. The Art of Arbitrating.  
640. The Art of Conciling.  
641. The Art of Settling.  
642. The Art of Compromising.  
643. The Art of Satisfying.  
644. The Art of Reconciling.  
645. The Art of Mediating.  
646. The Art of Arbitrating.  
647. The Art of Conciling.  
648. The Art of Settling.  
649. The Art of Compromising.  
650. The Art of Satisfying.  
651. The Art of Reconciling.  
652. The Art of Mediating.  
653. The Art of Arbitrating.  
654. The Art of Conciling.  
655. The Art of Settling.  
656. The Art of Compromising.  
657. The Art of Satisfying.  
658. The Art of Reconciling.  
659. The Art of Mediating.  
660. The Art of Arbitrating.  
661. The Art of Conciling.  
662. The Art of Settling.  
663. The Art of Compromising.  
664. The Art of Satisfying.  
665. The Art of Reconciling.  
666. The Art of Mediating.  
667. The Art of Arbitrating.  
668. The Art of Conciling.  
669. The Art of Settling.  
670. The Art of Compromising.  
671. The Art of Satisfying.  
672. The Art of Reconciling.  
673. The Art of Mediating.  
674.



**TEETH—HOW YOU MAY PRESERVE THEM TO EXTREME OLD AGE.**—Read Mr. THOMAS LUKIN'S little Book, containing the history and preservation of the Teeth, with remarks on supplying their loss. Free on receipt of a stamp.—4, Upper George-street, Bryanston-square, London.

**A NEW DISCOVERY.—MR. HOWARD,** Surgeon-Dentist, 32, Fleet-street, has introduced an entirely NEW DESCRIPTION OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH, fixed without springs, wires, or ligatures. They so perfectly resemble the natural Teeth as not to be distinguished from the original by the closest observer; they will NEVER CHANGE COLOUR OR DECAY, and will be found very superior to any teeth ever before used. This method does not require the extraction of roots or any painful operation, and will give support and preserve teeth that are loose, and is guaranteed to restore articulation and mastication.—Decayed teeth rendered sound and useful in mastication.—32, Fleet-street. At home from Ten till Five.

**TWINBERROW'S DANDELION, CAMOMILE, AND RHUBARB PILLS,** an effectual cure of Indigestion, all stomach complaints, and liver affections. In cases of constipation these pills never fail in producing a healthy and permanent action of the bowels, so that in a short time aperients will not be required; and, being quite as innocent as castor oil, they may be given to children. Prepared by TWINBERROW, Operative and Dispensing Chemist, 3, Finsbury-street, Finsbury, London. And may be had of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors in the United Kingdom; Scott, Thomson, and Co., Calcutta; Roberts and Co., Paris; Pickson and Co., Boulogne.

**GREAT COMFORT TO INVALIDS.**—A FIXED WATER-CLOSET for 14s.—Placed in gardens connected into comfortable water-closets by the PATENT HETTERLY-SEALED PAN, with its self-acting valve, preventing the return of cold air or effluvia. Any carpenter can fix it in two hours. Price 10s. Also a self-acting Water-closet for 14s. 6d. and 20s. 6d. And Portable Water-closets, with pumps, chambers, and self-acting valves. A prospectus with engravings forwarded by enclosing two post stamps.—At FIFE and Co's Sanatorium, 46, Leicester-square, London.

**TO SUFFERERS.—LEFAY'S POMADE** cures, by gentle rubbing, the Dolorous, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, and all painful Affections of the Nerves, giving instant relief in the most violent paroxysms of those tormenting maladies. It may be used by the most delicate person with perfect safety, as well as benefit to the general health, and may be had of all Chemists, business or pleasure, nor does it cause any eruption on the most tender skin. Sold by JOHN STELLING, 85, High-street, Whitechapel, London. In the cases, at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each. It can be sent to any part of the Kingdom by post, with instructions. Carriage 4d. extra.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS** effectual in the CURE OF SCROFULA.—Copy of a letter from Mr. Campbell of Hastings, to Professor Holloway:—"Sir, I am happy to bear witness to the wonderful efficacy of your medicines in cases of Scrofula. A friend of mine was severely afflicted with this complaint for several years; indeed, so bad that several experienced surgeons said he was incurable. After all hopes of recovery a friend persuaded him to try your medicines, and the consequence was that he has now entirely got rid of his complaint."—Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the world; at Finsbury-street, London; and 30, Maiden-lane, New York; by A. Stangor, Constantinople; A. Gurdley, Smyrna; and H. Hoods, Malta.

**JOHN GOSNELL and CO.'S PATENT** TRICHO-SARON, or newly-invented Hair Brush, possesses in use an almost incredible cleansing power, yet does not produce the slightest irritation of the skin of the head, which so frequently creates dandruff and even premature baldness. Its peculiar mechanical construction accomplishes the two operations of cleansing and polishing simultaneously, thus leaving the hair beautifully soft and glossy, unsuitable for any other means. The brush is composed of all the hair of six different degrees of quality, varying from very hard to very soft. To be had of every respectable dealer in the Kingdom; and wholesale only of the patentees and manufacturers, JOHN GOSNELL and Co., 13, Three Kings-court, London.

**A CLEAR COMPLEXION. GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER** FLOWERS is strongly recommended for softening, improving, beautifying, and preserving the skin, and giving it a blooming and charming appearance, being at once a most fragrant perfume and delicate cosmetic. It will completely remove Tan, Sunburn, Redness, &c., and by its balsamic and healing qualities render the skin soft, pliable, and free from all eruptions, pimples, and blotches. It is invaluable for the face, and by continuing its use only a short time, the skin will become as soft and smooth, and the complexion perfectly clear and beautiful. In the process of shaving it is invaluable, as it annihilates every pimple and all roughness, and will afford great comfort if applied to the face during the prevalence of cold weather. Sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d., with directions for using it, by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

**THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION. NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS** are confidently recommended as a simple but certain Remedy, to all who suffer from Indigestion, Sick Headache, Bilious and Liver Complaints, Heartburn, and Acidity of the Stomach, Depressed Spirit, Disturbed Sleep, Violent Palpitations, Spasms, General Debility, Costiveness, &c. They act as a powerful tonic and gentle aperient; are mild in their operation, safe under any circumstances, and Thousands of Persons can bear testimony to the benefits to be derived from their use. Sold in Bottles at 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. each, in every Town in the Kingdom.

**CAUTION.**—Be sure to ask for "NORTON'S PILLS," and do not be persuaded to purchase any of the various imitations which have come up in consequence of the success of "NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS."

**SIR JAMES MURRAY'S FLUID** MAGNESIA, prepared under the immediate care of the Inventor, and established by upwards of thirty years by the Profession, for removing BILE, ACIDITIES, and INDIGESTION, restoring APPETITE, preserving a moderate state of the bowels, and dissolving uric acid in GRAVEL and GOUT; also as an easy remedy for SEA SICKNESS, and for the bilious affection incident to childhood. It is invaluable to enlarge; but the Fluid Preparation of Sir James Murray is now the most valued by the Profession, as it entirely avoids the possibility of those dangerous operations usually resulting from the use of the article in powder.—Sold by the sole Consignees, Mr. WILLIAM BAILEY, of Wolverhampton; and by all wholesale and retail Druggists and Medicine Agents, and throughout the British Empire, in bottles, 1s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 11s. and 21s. each. The Acidulated Syrup in bottles, 2s. each.—N.B. Be sure to ask for "Sir James Murray's Preparation," and to see that his name is stamped on each label, in green ink, as follows:—"James Murray, Physician to the Lord Lieutenant."

**DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL.** Prescribed with complete confidence by the Faculty for its purity, and superior, immediate, and regular efficacy. It is entirely free from nauseous flavour; and being invariably and carefully submitted to chemical analysis—and only supplied in sealed bottles to preclude any subsequent adulteration—the Oil possesses a guarantee of genuineness and purity offered by no other Oil in the market.

Testimonial from ARTHUR H. HASSALL, M.D., F.R.S., M.R.C.P., Chief Analyst of the Sanitary Commission of the Lancet, Author of "Food and its Adulterations," &c. &c. &c.

"I have more than once, at different times, subjected your Light Brown Oil to chemical analysis—and this unknown to yourself—and I have always found it to be free from all impurities and rich in the elements of life. No great is my confidence in the article, that I usually prescribe it in preference to any other, in order to make sure of obtaining the remedy in its purest and best condition."

Sold ONLY in bottles, capped and labelled with Dr. De Jongh's Signature, WRITTEN IN GREEN INK, by ANSAR, HARFORD, and Co., 77, STRAND, LONDON. Dr. De Jongh's sole Consignees; and by most respectable Chemists in town and country.

Half-pints (10 oz.) 3s. 6d.; Pints (20 oz.) 4s. 9d.; Quarts (40 oz.) 5s. IMPERIAL MEASURE.

**INSANITY.—ABINGTON ABBEY** RETREAT, near Northampton.—This Establishment is conducted by Dr. FRICHARD, formerly Medical Superintendent of the Glasgow Royal Asylum, and is intended for the reception of Patients of both sexes labouring under Mental Derangement. Dr. FRICHARD is resident.

**MEDICAL REFORM MOVEMENT.**—Sufferers from Indigestion, and its train of kindred disorders, are invited to send their address to the Secretary of the Nottingham Medical Reform Association, who will forward by return of post the singularly successful Botanic Remedy recently discovered by Professor Webster (son of the distinguished Statesman), of Philadelphia, and communicated to the Society by that eminent Botanist. The extraordinary benefits already derived from this remedy in the Midland Counties, and in almost every case where it has been tried, has induced the Society to adopt this method as the best means of immediate and general publicity; and they wish it to be frankly and distinctly understood, that they will not, in any case, or under any circumstances whatever, accept any contribution, fee, or gratuity, for this Remedy, the object of the Society being to demonstrate the superiority of the Botanic over every other practice of Medicine, and in return only desire that those who may be signally benefited by it, will afterwards send to the Society a statement of the case, and thus aid with facts in accelerating the present movement in favour of Medical Reform.—Direct to: The Secretary of the Botanic Institute, Hounds Gate, Nottingham—enclosing an envelope addressed to yourself.

**SISAL CIGARS!! SISAL CIGARS!!** at GOODRICH'S CIGAR, TOBACCO, and SNUFF STORES (established 1780), 416, Oxford-street, London, near opposite Hanway-street.—Box, containing 15 fine Sisal Cigars, for 1s. 9d.; post-free, 2s. 2d. None are genuine unless signed "H.N. GOODRICH."

**HOW TO TEST A MERSCHAUM PIPE.**—Draw a silver coin across it; if pure, there will be no line; if impure, the geyser necessary use will take a mark from the silver like pencil paper. Imitation pipes are imported and sold as new Merschaum, &c. The only reliable pipes are the Pure Vienna Merschaums, which are cut from solid blocks of Merschaum and prepared by an improved method, which entirely prevents the unpleasant flavour usual with a new pipe, and ensures a brilliant colour. The pipes are greatly reduced, with cases complete, 3s. 10d., 5s., &c. up to 10 guineas. Imported by J. F. VARELEY and Co., 364, Oxford-street, exactly opposite the Princess's Theatre, Cigar Merchants and Manufacturers of "Virginia" &c. &c. per lb. and Havana and Bird's Eye, &c. &c. respectively, full rich and mild delicate flavour—the finest Tobacco ever cut.

**FITCH AND SON'S CELEBRATED BREAKFAST BACON,** AND FIRST-CLASS PROVISIONS.

Extracts from Correspondents' Letters continued. "We were much pleased with the quality of No. 9 cases. The bacon, &c., we found first-rate."—Melbourne, South Australia. "I beg to inclose you a post-office order for 15s. 6d. for bacon; the quality is very excellent, and quite to my taste." "I like the cheese much, and I have no doubt the bacon will prove as good as in former times."

"The bacon you sent me is excellent; I shall recommend it to friends."

"I never tasted such bacon in my life; it was delicious."

"The Rev. begs to inclose Fitch and Son 1s. 10d. for bacon received this morning, and found very nice indeed."

Fitch and Son will be gratified by showing the originals of the above, and a multitude of others of the like import.

This celebrated Bacon is sold by the side and half-side, at 10d. per lb.; middle piece of 12lbs. at 10d.

Bacon, Hams, Tongues, German Sausages, Cheese, Butter, &c., securely packed for travelling, and delivered free of charge, at all the London Terminals.

List of prices free. See also daily papers. Post-office Orders to be made payable at St. Martin's-le-Grand. Prepayment is requested where a reference is sent with the order for goods.

FITCH and SON, Provision Merchants and Importers, 61, Bishopsgate-within, London. (Established 1784.)

**THE BEST FOOD FOR CHILDREN, INVALIDS, AND OTHERS.—ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY** for making Superior Barley Water in Fifteen Minutes, has not only obtained the patronage of the Royal Family, but has become of general use to every class of the community, and is acknowledged to stand unrivalled as an eminently pure, nutritious, and light food for Infants and Invalids; much approved for making a delicious Custard Pudding, and excellent for thickening Broths or Soups.

**ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS** for more than thirty years have been sold in constant and increasing public estimation as the purest farinæ of the oat, and as the best and most valuable preparation for making a pure and delicate Gruel, which forms a light and nutritious supper for the aged, is a popular recipe for colds and influenza, is of general use in the sick chamber, and, alternately with the Patent Barley, is an excellent food for Infants and Children.

Prepared only by the Patentees, ROBINSON, BELLEVILLE, and Co., Purveyors to the Queen, 64, Red Lion-street, Holborn, London.

The proprietors of Robinson's Patent Barley and Patent Groats, desirous that the public shall at all times purchase these preparations in a perfectly sweet and fresh condition, respectfully inform the Public that every packet is now completely enveloped in the purest Tin Foil, over which all the usual and well-known paper wrapper.

Sole Agents, Messrs. Grocers, Druggists, and Chemists in Town and Country, in Packets of 6d. and 1s.; and Family Cansisters, at 2s., 3s., and 10s. each.

**ADNAM'S Improved Patent Groats and Barley.**

THE ONLY EXISTING PATENT, And Strongly Recommended by the Medical Profession.

**TO INVALIDS, MOTHERS, AND FAMILIES.**—The important object, so desirable to be obtained, has at length been secured to the Public by J. and J. C. ADNAM, Patentees, who, after much time and attention, have succeeded by their Improved Process in producing preparations of the purest and finest quality ever manufactured from the Oat and Barley.

To enumerate the many advantages derived by the Public from the use of the Improved Patent Groats is not the intention of the Patentees; suffice it to say that, by the process of manufacture, the acidity and unpleasant flavour so generally complained of in other preparations is totally obviated, and very superior Gruel speedily made therefrom. It is particularly recommended to those of consumptive constitutions, Ladies, and Children; and the healthy and strong will find it an excellent Luncheon or Supper.

The Barley, being prepared by a similar process, is as pure as can be manufactured, and will be found to produce a light and nourishing Food for Infants and the Aged; and to contain all the necessary properties for making a delicious pudding. It has also the distinguishing character for making very superior Barley Water, and will be found a most excellent ingredient for thickening Soup, &c.

A report having been circulated that preparations of so white a character could not be produced from Groats and Barley alone, the Patentees have had recourse to the highest authority, viz., A. S. TAYLOR, M.D., F.R.S., &c., for an analysis to establish the fact, a copy of which is subjoined:—

"Chemical Laboratory, Guy's Hospital, February 19, 1855."

"I have submitted to a microscopical and chemical examination the samples of Barley-meal and Groats which you have forwarded to me, and I beg to inform you that I find in them those principles which are found in good Barley; there is no mineral or other impurity present, and from the result of my investigation, I believe them to be genuine, and to possess those nutritive properties assigned by the late Dr. F. to this description of food."

(Signed) A. S. TAYLOR.

"Messrs. ADNAM and Co."

**CAUTION.**—To prevent error, the Public are requested to observe that the Package bears the Signature of the PATENTEE, J. and J. C. ADNAM.

To be obtained Wholesale at the Manufactory, Maiden-lane, Queen-street, London; and Retail in Packets and Cansisters, at 6d. and 1s. each, and in Cansisters for Families at 2s., 3s., and 10s. each of all respectable Grocers, Druggists, &c. in Town and Country.

**BATHING, WASHING, AND THE NURSERY.**—Use LONG'S TURCO SPONGE GLOVES, 1s. per pair. They are as useful as sponge, at one-tenth the price; Royal Baden Rubbers, 1s. 6d. per pair; Calceolus Fish Bats, 3s. 6d. each. G. LONG, 114, High Holborn; and all Chemists and Perfumers.

**CHOLERAIC SYMPTOMS, Diarrhoea, Bowel Complaint, Sickiness, Pains in the Stomach, &c., cured by LONG'S CORDIAL.** Sold in bottles, 1s. each, by G. LONG, 114, High Holborn, London; and may be obtained of all Medicine Vendors in town and country.

**EFFECTUAL SUPPORT FOR VARICOSE VEINS.**—This Elastic and Compressing Stocking, or Article of any other required Form, is Fervid, Light, and Inexpensive, and easily drawn on without Lacing or Bandaging. Instructions for Measurement and Press on application, and the Articles sent by Post from the Manufacturers, FOFÉ and PLANTE, 4, WATERLOO-PLACE, FILL MALL, LONDON.

**BALDNESS PREVENTED by using CHILD'S FRICTION HAIR BRUSH.** They stimulate the skin of the head; the more the head is brushed the more healthy will be the skin and its functions, thereby strengthening the growth of the hair.—To be had of all Perfumers and Brush Dealers, and wholesale at the factory, 21, Providence-row, Finsbury; and retail, South Gallery, Crystal Palace.

**THESE PILLS** do not vainly offer to the public attention, like most others, as the grand panacea, possessing the magical power of dissipating every disease that flesh is heir to, but as a sovereign preventive of bilious complaints, and an infallible remedy for every disorder arising from that source. Prepared by T. COCKING, Chemist and Druggist, 19, Great Portland-street, Cavendish-square. Barclay and Co., Farringdon-street.

**GLORIOSA, for the Growth of Hair.**—This invaluable preparation is recommended to the nobility for its extraordinary properties in restoring the hair to its colour, and giving it a permanent brilliancy. One bottle is sufficient to ensure the public patronage. Price 1s. Prepared by T. COCKING, Chemist and Druggist, 19, Great Portland-street, Cavendish-square. Sold by Mr. Garot, 120, Albany-street; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; Barclay and Co., Farringdon-street.

**NO MORE GRAY HAIR.—The COLUMBIAN INSTANTANEOUS HAIR DYE** is harmless and scintillates as water, changing red or gray hair to a permanent and natural brown or black, without staining the skin. Mr. and Mrs. UNWIN may be safely consulted daily. Prepared only by UNWIN and ALBERT, 24, Piccadilly. In cases, 3s. 6d., 7s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. Forwarded on receipt of post-office order.

**HAIR RESTORED AND BALDNESS PREVENTED, by PERRY'S INDIAN HAIR RESTORER.** One application prevents the hair from falling off or turning gray, and by its use the short weak hair on the head apparently hours commences to grow with a vigour and rapidity truly astonishing. Sold in bottles, with full directions for use, 3s. 6d., 5s., and 10s. each. To be had only of THOMAS PERRY, 12, and 13, Burlington-arcade, Piccadilly. The hair cut and washed on the ex-lavatory system. A private room for each gentleman.

**HAIR DYE.—BATCHELOR'S INSTANTANEOUS COLUMBIAN** has attained an unprecedented popularity on the American continent, and is confessedly the best in the world. Its effects are startling and triumphant, and it is there rapidly superseding all other dyes.—Sold by the Manufacturer, W. A. BATCHELOR, 233, Broadway, New York; R. HOVENDEEN, 25, King-street, Bristol; and 37 and 38, Crown-street, Finsbury-square, London; and all Perfumers. Please to observe the above names and addresses on each New York original packet.—Price 4s. 6d., 7s. and 10s.

**HAIR DYE.—The United Service, or British Army and Navy Hair Dye.**—The most beautiful preparation ever invented for dyeing the hair, and the same which has been used by the British, French, and Prussian Courts, as well as having the distinguished patronage of the Army and Navy. It is perfectly free from smell, and quite easy of application.

To be had wholesale of J. F. VARELEY, 364, West-street, Upper St. Martin's-lane; and retail of J. T. Shayer, 52, St. John-street, Street 100, also of Mintram's, perfumers, 7, Burlington-arcade; Kennedy, 106, Oxford-street; Pullet, 62, High Holborn; Birch, Molesworth-street, 2, St. Paul's Church-yard; and 37 and 38, Crown-street, Finsbury-square. Perfumers in town and country.—Be sure to ask for the United Service, or British Army and Navy Hair Dye. Price 2s. 6d., 4s., 6s., 8s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. per case, black or brown. Forwarded by post, price 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d.

**DO YOU WANT BEAUTIFUL HAIR, WHISKERS, &c.?**—COUPELLE'S CRINUTRIAL, though extensively imitated, is acknowledged by every one as the only preparation to be really superior to the numerous diaphanous lotions, which smell horribly, burn the hair, and leave an unsatisfactory result.

Price 2s. 6d. per Package, through all Druggists and Perfumers, or sent post free on receipt of 24 penny stamps, by ROSALIE COUPELLE, 58, Castle-street, Newman-street, Oxford-street, London.

**IF YOUR HAIR IS GREY OR RED USE ROSALIE COUPELLE'S PURE INSTANTANEOUS LIQUID HAIR DYE,** universally acknowledged as the only perfect one, and infinitely superior to the numerous diaphanous lotions, which smell horribly, burn the hair, and leave an unsatisfactory result.

Price 3s. 6d., and four times the quantity at 10s. 6d. per bottle, through all Chemists, &c., or sent free secure from observation for 52 postage stamps, by ROSALIE COUPELLE, 58, Castle-street, Newman-street, Oxford-street, London.

Mr. Whittaker, 22, Fergate, Sheffield.—"Your Hair Dye is highly spoken of by all who have purchased it of me."

Mr. Pearce, King-street, London.—"Your Hair Dye has succeeded admirably; it gives such a natural tint."

Mr. Pearson, 20, Fichergate, Nottingham.—"Your Hair Dye is excellent."

Mr. Cusny, 2, Gloucester-street, Oxford.—"It gives the greatest satisfaction."

James Thompson, Esq., Middleton.—"It answers the highest expectations."

Mr. J. N. Clark, Kilmick, Wexford.—"It is a most excellent and immediate Dye for the Hair, far preferable to all others."

**RUPTURE.—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT. WHITE'S MOC-MAN LEVER TRUSS** is allowed by upwards of 300 Medical Gentlemen to be the most effective invention in the curative treatment of HERNIA. The use of a steel spring, so often hurtful in its effects, is here avoided; a soft bandage being worn round the body, while the requisite retaining power is supplied by the MOC-MAN PAD and PATENT LEVER fitting snugly to the numerous diaphanous lotions, which cannot be worn during sleep. A descriptive circular may be had, and the Truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on the circumference of the body, two inches below the hips, being sent to the Manufacturer, Mr. WHITE, 228, Piccadilly, London.

Price of a Single Truss, 10s., 12s., 14s., 16s., 18s., 20s., 22s., 24s., 26s., 28s., 30s., 32s., 34s., 36s., 38s., 40s., 42s., 44s., 46s., 48s., 50s., 52s., 54s., 56s., 58s., 60s., 62s., 64s., 66s., 68s., 70s., 72s., 74s., 76s., 78s., 80s., 82s., 84s., 86s., 88s., 90s., 92s., 94s., 96s., 98s., 100s.

Price of a Double Truss, 31s. 6d., 42s., and 52s. 6d. Postage, 1s. Post-office Orders to be made payable to JOHN WHITE, Post-office, Piccadilly.

**ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, &c.**—The material of which these are made is recommended by the Faculty as being peculiarly ELASTIC and COMFORTABLE, and the best invention for giving efficient and permanent support in all cases of WEAKNESS and SWELLING of the LEGS, VARICOSE VEINS, SPRAINS, &c. It is porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and is drawn on like an ordinary stocking. Price from 7s. 6d. to 15s. each Postage.

MANUFACTORY 228, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

2 vols., large 8vo., with Portraits, &c. Price 11. 4s.  
**LIFE OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON.**  
 By SIR DAVID BREWSTER, K.T.  
 Edinburgh: THOMAS CONSTABLE and Co. London: HAMILTON,  
 ADAMS, and Co.

Just published, price 5s.  
**ON HEARTBURN AND INDIGESTION.**  
 By HENRY HUNT, M.D., Member of the Royal College of  
 Physicians, London.  
 CHURCHILL, 11, New Burlington-street.

**M. T. CICERONIS: De Senectute, 1s. 6d.;**  
 De Amicitia, 1s. 6d.; De Officiis, 2s. 6d.; De Finibus, Pars I.  
 1s.; Pars II. 1s. 6d. Recensuit HENR. ALANUS. 12mo. avd.  
 Dublin: HODGES and SMITH. London: SIMPKIN and Co.

Second Edition, just published, 12mo. gilt edges.  
**RULES for the PRESERVATION of SIGHT.**  
 By ALFRED SMEE, F.R.S., Surgeon to the Central London  
 Ophthalmic Hospital, &c. Sent free by post on receipt of six postage  
 stamps, by HORSE and THORNTHWAITE, Opticians, &c., 122 and 123,  
 Newgate-street.

Just published, price 6d., or by post for seven stamps.  
**THE HUMAN INSTINCT IN REFERENCE**  
 TO DIET. By THOMAS HUNT, F.R.C.S.  
 "The profits of this publication will be given to the Funds of the  
 Royal Medical Benevolent College."  
 RICHARDS, 37, Great Queen-street.

**EVERYBODY'S QUESTION AND EVERYBODY'S BOOK.**  
 In fcap. 8vo. boards, price 1s. 6d.  
**ADULTERATION OF FOOD, DRINK, and**  
**DRUGS.** Being the Evidence taken before the Committee of  
 the House of Commons, arranged and simplified, with an Index to  
 facilitate reference.  
 London: DAVID BRYCE, 43, Paternoster-row.

**THE BOOK OF EIGHT RIVERS.**  
 This day is published, in fcap. 8vo. price 8s. 6d. cloth,  
**AN ACCOUNT OF THE RIVERS OF**  
**ENGLAND AND WALES,** particularising their respective  
 Courses, their most striking scenery, and the chief Places of Interest on  
 their banks. By SAMUEL LEWIS, Junr. Author of the "History and  
 Topography of the Parish of St. Mary, Abington."  
 London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

**MINNIE is the Title of a Set of WALTZES,**  
 dedicated to that charming cantatrice, Anna Thillon. They  
 abound with beautiful melodies, sung by the fair vocalist, and are  
 delightfully arranged for the piano. We prophesy for them an un-  
 bounded popularity. "Post. Price 2s. free for stamps."  
 Also, by same Author,  
**MANRICO GALOP, from "Il Trovatore."**  
 JEWELL and LETCHFORD, 17, Soho-square.

**THE WAY TO BE CHEERFUL.**  
 Price 6d. sewed; cloth, 1s.; cloth, gilt edges, 1s. 6d.  
**WHAT CANNOT BE CURED MUST BE**  
**ENDURED,** or, Christian Patience and Forbearance in  
 Practice.  
 "The more a Christian bears, the more he is enabled to bear; his  
 nerves and his sinews knit and grow strong under his burdens."—  
*Rev. Hopkins on James i. 4.*  
 London: NISBET and Co., Berners-street.

Complete in 2 vols.  
**PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S CHEMISTRY**  
 OF COMMON LIFE. With numerous Engravings on Wood.  
 Price 11s. 6d.  
 "Mr. Johnston's book is a book for the people; there is hardly a fact  
 or a principle that it would not be for the benefit of the richest as well  
 as the poorest to know."—*Athenaeum.*  
 WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

**ARCHERY.—The First of a Series of Papers**  
 on ARCHERY, its Theory and Practice, by HORACE A. FORD,  
 Esq. (Champion of England), will appear in the FIELD, the Country  
 Gentleman's Newspaper, of SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6. Price 6d.  
 weekly. May be had at the offices or by order of any bookseller. A  
 Specimen Copy by post for six stamps.  
 Offices, 2 to 3, Essex-street, Strand.

**ON NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, AND EXHAUSTION.**  
 Just published, new and cheaper edition, price 1s., or by post for  
 13 stamps.

**THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, HOW TO LIVE**  
**AND WHAT TO LIVE FOR;** with ample Rules for Diet, Regimen,  
 and Self-management; together with Instructions for securing Health,  
 Longevity, and that sterling happiness only attainable through the judi-  
 cious observance of a well-regulated course of life. By a PHYSICIAN.  
 London: SHERWOOD and Co., 23, Paternoster-row; HARRIS,  
 63, Oxford-street; MANN, 39, Cornhill; HOSKIN, 13, Leicester-square;  
 and all Booksellers.

DEDICATED TO PATRONS, MASTERS, AND TEACHERS OF  
**A LARGE PRINT OF JOHN POUNDS,**  
 of Portsmouth, the acknowledged Originator of Free Education.  
 Only a few copies remain, representing the above earning his bread by  
 bootmaking, and an undying fame by his assiduity in imparting moral  
 instruction to neglected, ragged, and destitute children, thereby revealing  
 from vice about 500. Dr. Guthrie, in his Lecture at Exeter-hall, 6th of  
 last February, alluded to him as deserving the tallest monument in  
 Great Britain.  
 The Print is 4s., or on roller, and carriage free, for 4s. 6d., by stamps  
 or post-office order, to GEORGE CASTLENDEN, Appleyard's Publication  
 Depot, 17, Newington-cum-wau, London.

**SEBASTOPOL-COINAGH'S AUTHENTIC SERIES.**  
**MESSRS. PAUL and DOMINIC COINAGH**  
 and Co., 13 and 14, Pall Mall East, Publishers to Her Majesty,  
 will immediately publish the following  
**SEBASTOPOL BEFORE ITS FALL,** from the  
 Drawing, the property of His Grace the Duke of Wellington, taken on  
 the spot by CARLO BOSSELLI, showing the entire Harbour, and every  
 Public Monument of Interest in that noble city.

**SEBASTOPOL IN RUINS,** drawn on the Spot  
 by WILLIAM SIMPSON.  
 Both Prints will be executed in the highest style of Lithography by  
 Messrs. Day. Size, 57 by 21 inches. Price, each, 21s., or framed and  
 glazed, 42s.

**THE AMUSING LIBRARY,** containing the  
 choicest Fictions, English and Foreign. A new and most attractive  
 Series, for RAILWAY or HOME READING. PRESENTS, &c.  
 Fine paper and large type, with Engravings, and in splendid coloured  
 boards of unique design. (Also in cloth at sixpence extra.)

**The Lion of Flanders, 2s. 6d.**  
**Curse of the Village, &c., 2s. 6d.**  
**The Miser, &c., 2s.**  
**Veva; a Romance, 2s. 6d.**  
**Tales of Old Flanders; Count Hugo, and Wooden**  
**Clara, 2s.**

(The above by CONSCIENCE, the celebrated Belgian Novelist.)  
**Tales of Humour, 2s.**  
**Romantic Tales of Great Men, 2s.**  
**Tales of France, 2s.**  
**Tales of Paris, 2s.**

"Leaving the beaten track of English fiction, the Publishers have  
 opened up a new and rich vein. ... Blending entertainment  
 with instruction, and unmarred by controversy, these volumes are  
 admirably adapted either for home or railway."—*Calcutta Mercury.*  
 "In point of type, paper, and general excellence of 'set up,' certainly  
 far ahead of everything of the sort yet published."—*Illus. Mag.*  
 London: LAMBERTS, Edinburgh: MENZIES.

## STATIONERY.

**THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD IS**  
**PARTRIDGE AND COZENS,**  
 No. 1, Chancery-lane, Fleet-street end, opposite the Temple.  
 (Removed from 127 and 128.)  
 EVERYTHING NOT ONLY CHEAP BUT GOOD.

**P. AND C., being Papermakers' Agents,**  
 supply Papers at a small Commission on the Mill Prices, and  
 say confidently that their General List will be found at least  
**FORTY per Cent. LOWER than the usual RETAIL CHARGES.**

Paper.	Per ream.
Useful Cream Laid Note ... ..	2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d.
Superior ditto ... ..	4s. 6d.
Extra Superior Thick, a really beautiful paper ... ..	6s. 0d.
Queen's Size Note, superfine qualities ... ..	2s. 9d. and 3s. 6d.
Superfine Cream Laid Letter ... ..	5s. 6d., 6s. 6d., and 7s. 6d.
Thick ditto ... ..	8s. 6d., 9s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.
Large Blue Note ... ..	7s. 6d.
Ditto Letter ... ..	7s. 6d.
Thick Blue Laid Note, unglazed (MUCH APPROVED) ... ..	5s. 9d.
Very Highly Glazed Blue Laid Note, a magnificent article ... ..	7s. 6d.
Very Best Blotting ... ..	1s. per quire, or 5 quires for 4s., or 14 0
Good Cartridge, 1s. 6d. per quire, or 5 quires for 6s. 6d.	
Good Large Brown, 1s. and 1s. 6d. per quire.	
Whitey Brown Paper ... ..	3s. 3d. and 3s. 9d.
Extra Large Size ditto, smooth, and tough ... ..	7s. 0d.
Superfine Blue Laid Foolscap ... ..	5 quires for 1s. 6d., or
Ruled Foolscap for Bills ... ..	10s. 6d.
Tissue Papers, various colours, 5 quires for 3s.	

Black Bordered Paper.	Per ream.
Very Best Thick Cream Laid Black Bordered Note, full size,	
Albert or Queen's Size, ditto ... ..	5 quires for 2s., or 7 6
Superfine Blue Laid Foolscap ... ..	5 quires for 1s. 6d., or
Very Best Black Bordered Adhesive Envelopes, 1s. per 100, or 9s.	
per 1000.	
Superfine Black Wax, 10 sticks for 1s., or 3s. 9d. per lb.	

Manuscript or Scribbling Papers.	Per ream.
Outsides Foolscap, all perfect sheets ... ..	7s. 6d.
Ditto Draft, ditto ... ..	6s. 0d.
Superfine Blue Laid Foolscap ... ..	5 quires for 1s. 6d., or
Good Ruled Foolscap for Exercises, &c. ... ..	12s. 6d.

School Stationery.	Per doz.
Copy Books, foolscap, 4to. size, good paper ... ..	2s. 0d.
Ditto, post 4to., best quality ... ..	3s. 6d.
Common ditto, from ... ..	1s. 0d.
Swan's Copy Books (copies and) ... ..	3s. 9d.
Good Draught Ink, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. per gallon.	
Round Steel Pencils, in boxes of 100, only 5d., or 3s. 9d. per 1000.	
Lead Pencils, 6d. and 9d. per dozen.	
Ebony Rulers, 4d., 6d., 9d., and 1s. each.	
Useful Pen Holders, 1s. 6d. per gross.	
P. and C.'s Celebrated Card Holders, fit any pen, 6d. per dozen,	
or 4s. 6d. per gross.	

Envelopes.	Per 1000.
Good Cream Laid Adhesive, "all well grained" ... ..	4s. 6d.
Superfine ditto ... ..	6s. 6d.
Extra Thick, Superfine ditto (a beautiful article) ... ..	7s. 6d.
Thick Blue Laid ditto ... ..	7s. 6d.
Official Envelopes, for Foolscap folded in four, 2s. per 100.	
Cloth-lined Envelopes, any size, very cheap.	

Pens.	Per gross.
The Correspondence Pen, adapts itself to any hand ... ..	1s. 3d.
Fine Point for Ladies and Left Writing ... ..	1s. 3d.
Medium point, very soft and flexible ... ..	1s. 3d.
Broad Point, a very easy writing Pen ... ..	1s. 6d.
These are well suited for school use.	

Extra Broad Points, will write with comfort on Brown Paper, } 1 6	
and the nearest approach to a Quill ... ..	
Magnum Bonum, 4d. per dozen, or ... ..	3 6
The above Pens are all of Partridge and Cozens's own manufacture,	
made of the Purest Steel, and all Selected and Warranted.	

Good Quill Pens, very cheap, 3s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per 100.	
Government Quill Pens (used) large size, 2s. 6d.	

Miscellaneous Useful Articles.	
Paper Knives, 6d. each; Porcupine Pen Holders, Silver Mounted, 6d.	
each.	
Silver Pens, 1s.; Gold, 3s. 6d. each; Non Telescope Pocket Holder, 6d.	
River Tape, 9d. per dozen pieces; Bronze Letter Clips, 9d. each; Files, 2s.	
per dozen.	
Morocco or Russia Flexible Card Cases, lined with Silk, 9d. each.	
Ivory Reading Hooks or Book Markers, three for 6d. (very cheap.)	
Best Red or Black Sealing Wax, ten sticks for 1s.; 3s. 6d. per lb.	
Parrot Wax, 1s. per lb.; Elastic Bands, per box of six dozen, 1s., various	
sizes.	
Visiting Cards, 4d. per pack of fifty; Ebony Pen Trays, 1s. 6d. each.	
Wax Vesta Lights, 1s. per 100, in box (usually charged 1s. 9d.).	
Drawing Pencils—Best—All Degrees, 2s. 6d. per dozen.	
Parchment Luggage Labels, 4d. per dozen; Adhesive Paper ditto, 2d.	
per dozen.	
Black Spanish Road Blotting Cases, 4to. size, 1s. 9d. each.	
Embossed Blotting Cases, only 1s. each.	
Glass Gum Bottle, with Brush and Gum complete, "useful," only 1s. 6d.	
Small Pocket Inks, "quite secure," only 4d. each.	
Children's Slates, from 8d. per dozen.	
The New Envelope Note Paper, 6d. per Quire, or 7s. 6d. per ream.	
Initial Seals, Old English, 6d. each.	
Ebony Inkstand, with Glass, only 1s. 6d., a useful and cheap article.	
Brass Screw Glass Ink for Desk, 6d., usually charged 1s.	
Thermometers in Box frame, very neat, and warranted correct, only	
1s. 3d. each.	
Strong Leather Straps, 6d. each.	
Leads for Ever-pointed Pencils, 6d. per dozen, in box, best quality.	
Pen Cleaners, 1s. each, quite new.	
Strong Blue Bags, for School use, 1s. 6d. and 2s. each.	
Name-Plate engraved, and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 3s. 6d.,	
executed in the best style.	
The New "City Purse," Morocco, only 6d. each.	

Copy the Address,  
**"PARTRIDGE AND COZENS,**  
 No. 1, Chancery-lane, Fleet-street end, London."

Orders over 20s. Carriage Paid. Catalogues Post Free.  
 Established 1841.

**DR. TURLEY'S LECTURE** on the  
 DISCOVERED ANTIDOTE FOR FEVER, CHOLERA, and other  
 Diseases of the Blood. Published by request of the Sheriff of Worcester  
 and a numerous and unanimous audience.  
 To be had of REKSHAW and Co., Strand, and of all Booksellers.

Now ready.  
**THE FERNS OF GREAT BRITAIN.**  
 Illustrated by JOHN E. SOWERBY. The Descriptions,  
 Synonyms, &c., by CHARLES JOHNSON, Esq. In 1 vol. cloth boards,  
 full coloured, 27s.; partly coloured, 14s. The Work contains Forty-nine  
 Plates and Descriptions.  
 JOHN E. SOWERBY, 3, Mead-place, Lambeth.

Shortly will be ready, PART I. of  
**THE FERN ALLIES: a Supplement to "The**  
**Ferns of Great Britain."** Illustrated by JOHN E. SOWERBY.  
 Descriptions by C. JOHNSON, Esq. To be completed in about Six  
 Parts. Full coloured at 3s.; partly coloured at 1s. 6d. Part Subscribers  
 are requested to send their names as early as possible to the Publisher,  
 in order that a sufficient supply may be prepared.  
 JOHN E. SOWERBY, 3, Mead-place, Lambeth.

**SHORT-HAND** rendered so simple as to be  
 easily acquired in a few hours. Montague's system is more con-  
 tracted than any hitherto published; it affords immense facility to the  
 learner. The Third Edition, thoroughly revised, is now ready, price  
 1s.; or free by post for fourteen stamps.  
 W. and H. S. WARR, Stationers and Printers, 63, High Holborn.

**SACRED POETRY.** A Selection of the  
 choicest, for families and schools, by the Editors of THE CRITIC.  
 In 1 vol. price 4s. 6d. cloth. A copy sent free by post to any person  
 enclosing the price in postage-stamps. Also, Nos. 1 to 10 of a Second  
 Edition of the same, price 3s. each.  
 CRITIC Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**BEAUTIFUL POETRY.**—On the 1st of each  
 month, price 3d. **BEAUTIFUL POETRY:** a selection of the  
 choicest in our language. Second Edition of Vols. I. and II., price  
 3s. 6d. each; superbly bound, 7s. 6d. each. Parts I. to IV. of Vol. III.,  
 price 1s. each. Copies sent by post free to any person enclosing the  
 price in postage-stamps to THE CRITIC Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

Now ready.  
**THE FORM OF RETURN OF HIGHWAYS**  
 EXPENDITURE under the HIGHWAYS ACT, 12 & 13 Vict.  
 c. 33, price 3s. 6d. per quire, will be sent by return of post.  
 JOHN CROCKFORD, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**ENFRANCHISEMENT OF COPYHOLDS.**  
 The Statutes, the Practice of Enfranchisement, Tables for Cal-  
 culating Value, &c. By C. W. GOODWIN, Esq., Barrister-at-Law.  
 Price 8s. cloth; 9s. 6d. half-bound; 10s. 6d. bound.  
 JOHN CROCKFORD, LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

In the Press.  
**THE LAW OF LIMITED LIABILITY,** with  
 the Joint-Stock Companies Registration Act, and other Statutes,  
 Notes, Forms, and Instructions for the formation of such Companies.  
 By EDWARD W. COX, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. In One Vol.  
 LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

Now ready.  
**THE NEW PRACTICE OF MAGISTRATES'**  
 COURTS, including Petty Sessions, Special Sessions, Quarter  
 Sessions and the new Criminal Jurisdiction, with the Procedure, Forms,  
 &c. By THOMAS W. SAUNDERS, Esq., Barrister-at-Law,  
 Author of "The Militia Law," "The Duties of Magistrates," &c.  
 Price 9s. cloth; 10s. 6d. half-bound; 11s. 6d. bound. Sent free by post  
 to any person forwarding the price to the publisher.  
 LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

In the Press.  
**A MANUAL OF LEGAL and other PHRASES,**  
 in Latin, French, German, and other Foreign Languages. By  
 Dr. MICHELSON.  
 N.B. This useful work will give the phrase; its literal translation,  
 its meaning, and its origin, for reference by lawyers and others. In  
 Parts, at 1s. each.  
 LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**THE DUTIES, RIGHTS, and LIABILITIES**  
 of JUSTICES OF THE PEACE, comprising the Information required  
 by Magistrates, for the Administration of Justice, and the Performance  
 of their Duties. By THOMAS W. SAUNDERS, Esq., Barrister-at-Law,  
 Author of the "Supplement to Burn, from 1845 to 1851," &c. &c. Price  
 7s. cloth; 8s. 6d. half-bound; 9s. 6d. calf.  
 JOHN CROCKFORD, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**THE SECOND COMMON LAW**  
 PROCEDURE ACT, with full Notes and Forms, the new Rules  
 of Michaelmas Term, and a copious Index. The Report of the Com-  
 mon Law Commissioners, and Chapters on Injunctions, Equitable  
 Defences, &c., with an Appendix containing the new Rules and Orders.  
 By JOHN THOMPSON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. Price 6s. 6d. cloth;  
 8s. half-bound; 9s. bound. (If Kerr's 1st Procedure Act (2nd edition)  
 be had with this, the charge for the two will be only 13s. 6d.)  
 LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**WORKS by WILLIAM MACCALL.**  
**NATIONAL MISSIONS:** Sixteen Lectures.  
 10s. 6d.

**THE ELEMENTS OF INDIVIDUALISM:** Thirty-  
 five Lectures. 7s. 6d.

**THE AGENTS OF CIVILISATION.** Ten Lectures,  
 1s. 6d.

**THE EDUCATION OF TASTE.** Eight Lectures. 1s.

**THE INDIVIDUALITY OF THE INDIVIDUAL:**  
 a Lecture, 6d.

**THE DOCTRINE OF INDIVIDUALITY:** a  
 Discourse, 6d.

**SACRAMENTAL SERVICES,** 6d.

**THE LESSONS OF THE PESTILENCE:** a Discourse,  
 6d.

**THE UNCHRISTIAN NATURE OF COMMER-  
 CIAL RESTRICTIONS:** a Discourse, 3d.

*Notices of the Elements of Individualism.*  
 "A book which, whatever may be thought of isolated expressions  
 and opinions scattered through it, few can read as a whole without  
 becoming wiser and better men."—J. D. MORELL'S *Philosophical Tendencies*  
*of the Age.*

"The best English book I ever read. Best as to matter and best as  
 to manner. As to style, rich as an Oriental poem—in its language, the  
 gracefulst, manliest Saxon."—E. P. O'KELLY'S *Consciousness.*

"A work of singular originality, though not free from the faults and  
 eccentricities which frequently accompany true genius."—*Chambers's*  
*Edinburgh Journal.*

"Even those who can find no sympathy with its philosophy, will  
 derive pleasure and improvement from the many exquisite touches of  
 feeling and the many pictures of beauty which mark its pages. The  
 expansive philosophy, the penetrative intellect, and the general hu-  
 manity of the author, have rendered *The Elements of Individualism*  
 a book of strong and general interest."—*Critic.*

"We have been singularly interested by this book. Here is a speaker  
 and thinker whom we may securely feel to be a *lover of truth* exhibiting  
 in his work a form and temper very rare and peculiar in our time."—*Manchester Examiner.*

TRUBNER and Co., 12, Paternoster-row.  
 LONDON: Printed by JOHN CROCKFORD, of 16, Oakley-square, Hamp-  
 stead-road, in the County of Middlesex, at his Printing-office,  
 13, Princes-street, New Turnstile, in the Parish of St. Giles, Blooms-  
 bury, and published by the said JOHN CROCKFORD, at 29, Essex-street,  
 Strand, in the City of Westminster, on Saturday, September 15, 1855.



he  
her  
ster

N.  
na,  
ria,  
line

he  
DY.  
Six  
pers  
ner,

be  
en-  
the  
rice

he  
ric.  
son  
ond

ch  
the  
ric  
III,  
the  
and.

TS  
ict.

OS.  
Cal.  
aw

ith  
ter,  
ales.

ES'  
rier  
rms-  
-at-  
&c.  
post

ES,  
By  
tion,  
lu

ES  
ired  
ance  
aw,  
rice

W  
rules  
om-  
able  
ders.  
oth:  
tion)

L.

res.

rtty-

res,

. 1s.

AL:

a

arse,

ER-

alons

houi

nden-

st as

, the

s and

bers's

will

ces of

The

! hu-

ism a

enker

biting

nc."

amp-

office,

coms-

erroad.

, 1855